LUCKY BAG 86

THE 1986 LUCKY BAG

Presented By The Class Of 1986 To The United States Naval Academy

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Associate Editor - ***Ted Anderson***
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THE MISSION OF THE U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY IS TO PREPARE MIDSHIPMEN . . . .

LEARNING PRINCIPLES OF RIGHT AND WRONG

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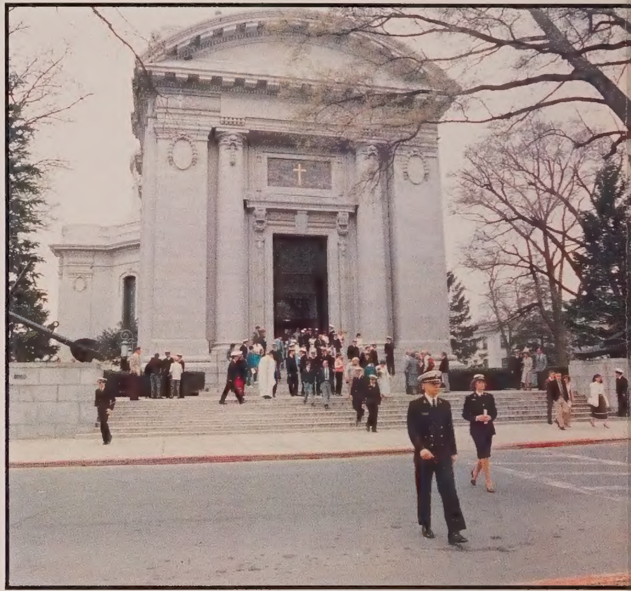
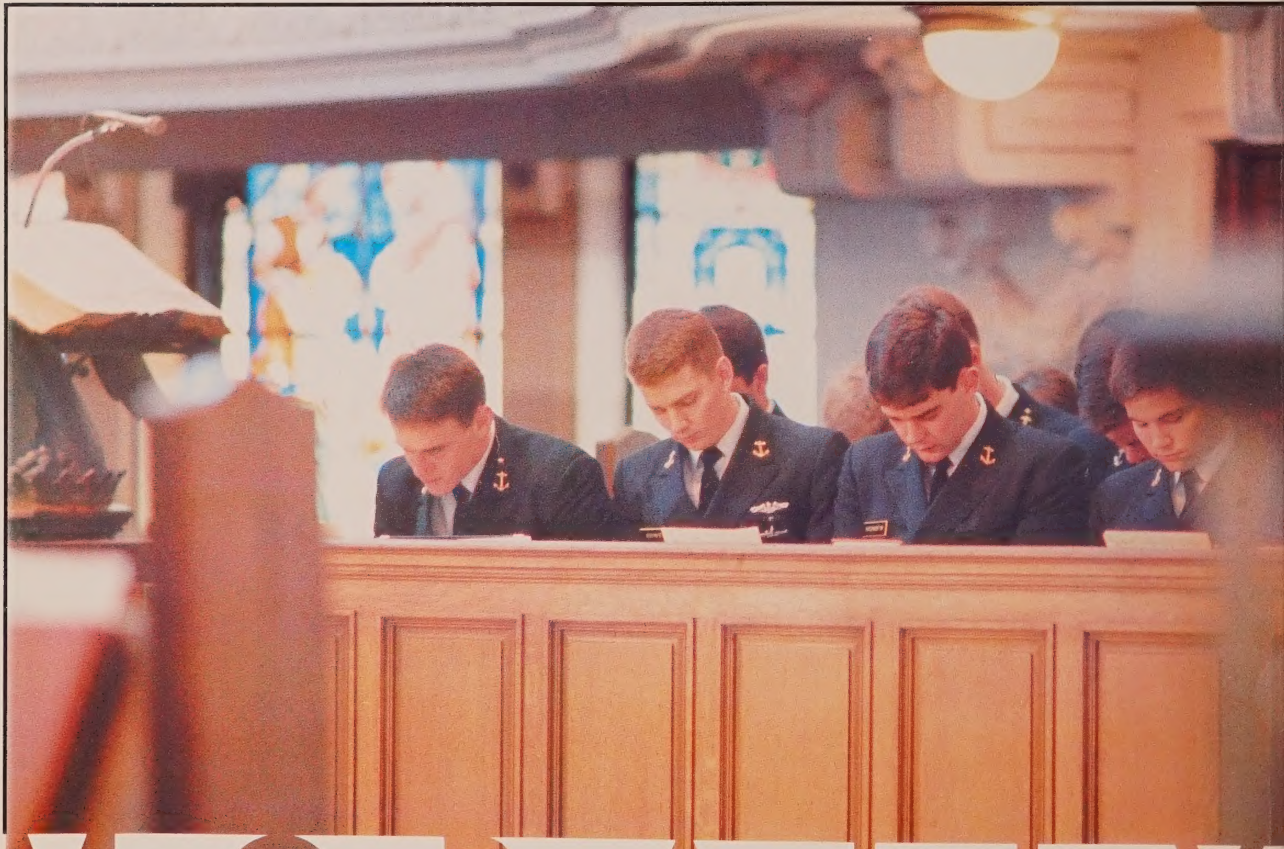
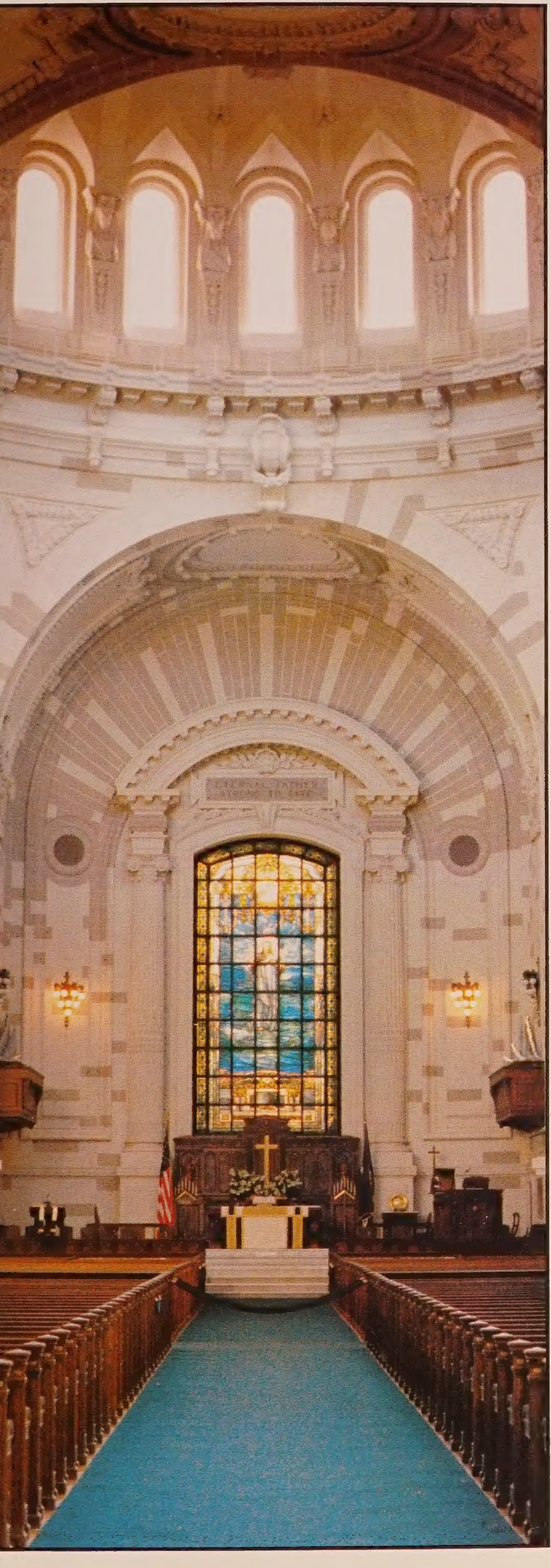
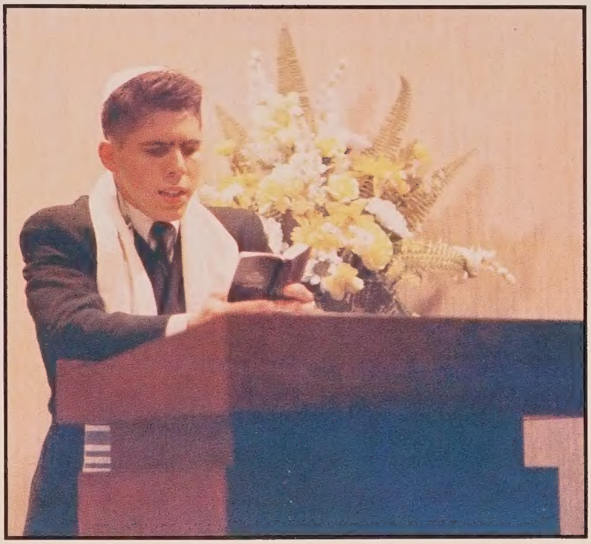
Moral development is an integral part in each midshipman's four-year program at the Naval Academy, as they strive to display in everyday life the highest standards of honor, duty, and responsibility. The Brigade Honor Concept sets forth the high standards of integrity required of midshipmen, and guides them in achieving and maintaining those standards. Through the Chapel Program midshipmen gain insight into the ethical and spiritual dimensions of military leadership. The moral principles developed through experience and personal growth become a integral part of the midshipmen's characters

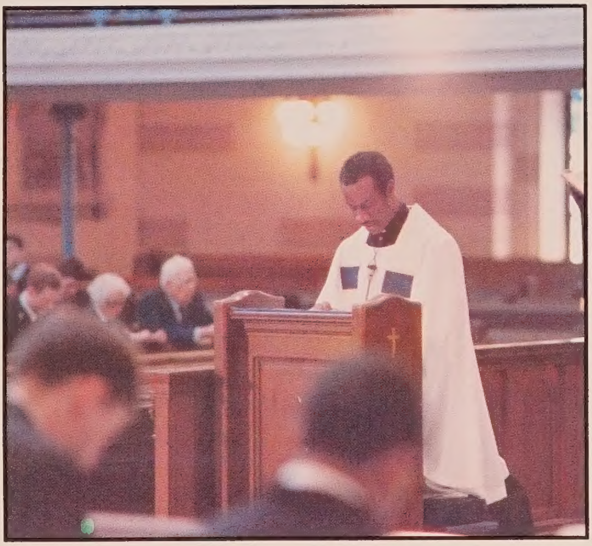




MORALLY







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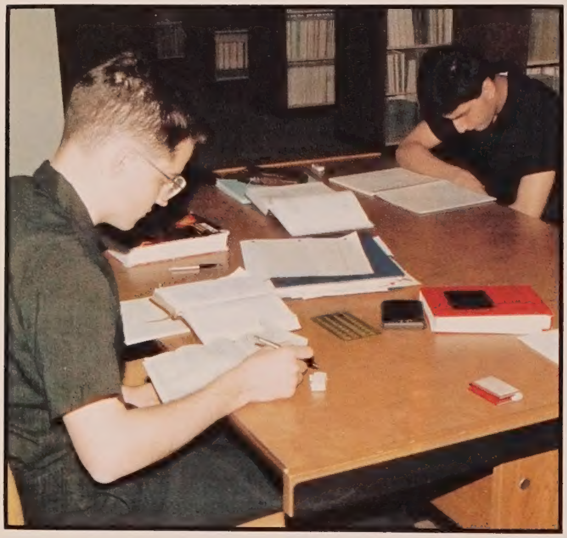
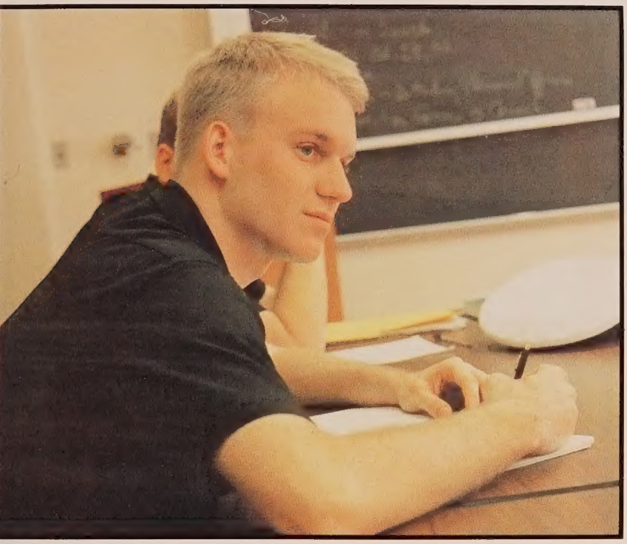


CHAUVENET HALL



INCREASED MENTAL POWER BY DISCIPLINE

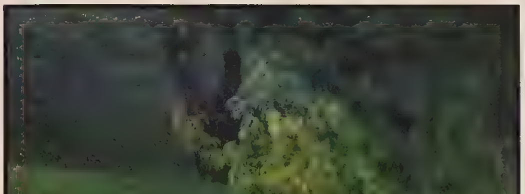
With the increase in technologically-complex military systems, today's young officers need a comprehensive education to prepare them to perform in their new environment. The solid college education provided by the Naval Academy's undergraduate program provides midshipmen with the well-rounded knowledge that they will need upon commissioning to effectively carry out their duties.

MENTALLY

IMPROVED FITNESS THROUGH CONDITIONING

Mandatory participation in either varsity or intramural athletics, as well as frequent physical fitness tests in strength, agility, and endurance fulfills the Naval Academy's commitment to the physical development of its midshipmen. The competitive spirit produced through athletics, along with the alertness possible in a well-toned body are important in making midshipmen the best possible officers.

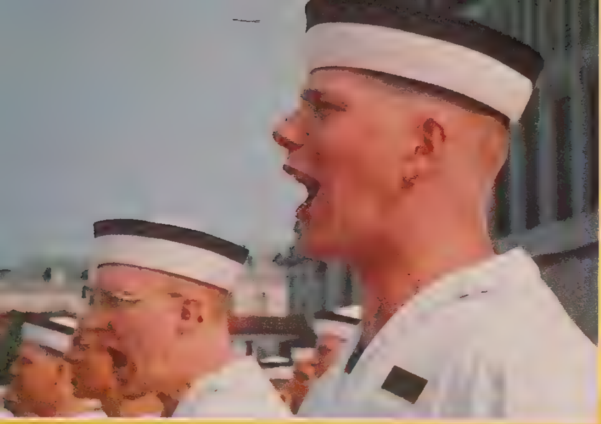
PHYSICALLY



NAVY

THE YEAR

USNA BOX ISSUE
CLASS OF 1989
BOX ISSUE
S OF 1989



SUMMER

Plebe summer provides new midshipmen with an indoctrination to the Navy. For most plebes it is a struggle to get organized and learn to manage their time. Plebes are presented with instruction in pistol, sailing, naval science, naval terms and traditions, and much, much more. The days are long, starting with PEP and ending with the singing of "Navy Blue and Gold." The first experience with the new idea of "plebe rates" comes when the new midshipmen are informed that they must learn the names and hometowns of everyone in their platoon by the next day. But no time is alotted for them to visit and get to know each other. No time for that. Many people must learn to adapt to their new temporary home as the humidity during plebe summer can be very bothersome. First class ensure that plebes experience a new dimension to meals as they introduce to plebes the correct responses of "I'll find out, sir," and "No excuse, sir." Plebe summer marks the beginning of a whole new way of living.

PLEBE SUMMER

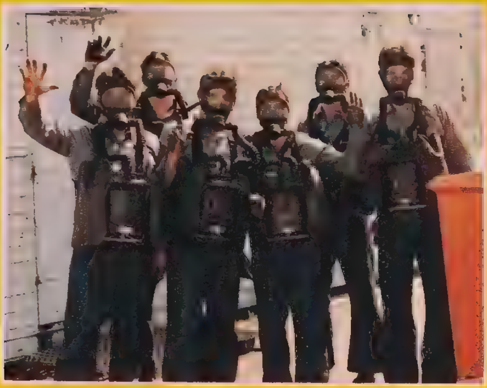
BYRNE '88

YOUNGSTER CRUISE

Youngster cruise is a time for hands-on training on board active naval vessels, YP's, or the Academy's own sailing yachts. Many third class are fortunate enough to have cruises in some of the most exotic ports in the world.

Youngster cruise is a time for midshipmen to learn about the enlisted

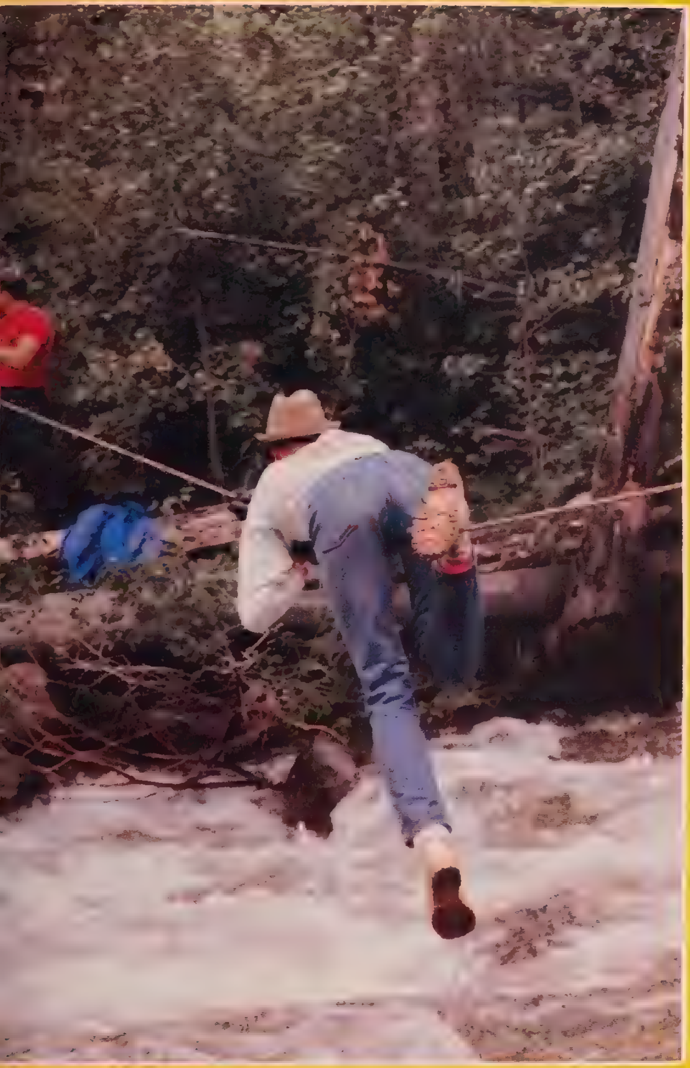
personnel and their importance to the everyday readiness of the Navy. Third class spend their time with an enlisted running mate on duty and on liberty experiencing first-hand the life of an enlisted person. If approached with an optimistic attitude and a desire to learn, third class cruise is a rewarding and unforgetable experience.



SECOND CLASS SUMMER

Second Class summer is designed to introduce the many different specialty fields midshipmen may enter in the Navy and Marine Corps upon graduation from the Naval Academy. The class is divided into twelve summer groups that spend three weeks together traveling to Pensacola, Florida, the home of Naval Air; Quantico, Virginia, the Marine Corps training grounds; and New London, Connecticut, the home of many of the fleet's submarines. One week is designated for training on the Academy's yard patrol craft. During this time midshipmen cruise to Little Creek, Virginia and Philadelphia, Pennsylvania where everyone participates in a brief training in shipboard firefighting and damage control. Four weeks are spent at the Academy in public speaking classes, alcohol awareness education, Soviet military indoctrination and an introduction to international law.

FIRST CLASS CRUISE



SUMMER LEAVE AND LIBERTY

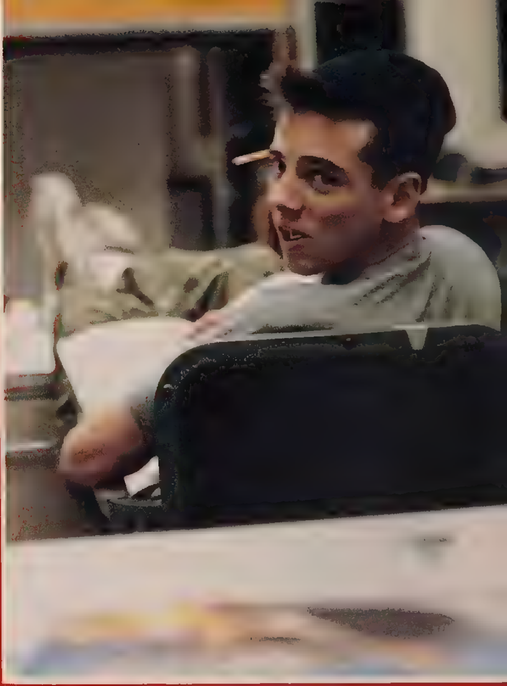
FALL

BRIGADE RETURNS

Late in August, the entire Brigade of Midshipmen hauled itself and its belongings in from the delights of summer leave and descended en masse upon a new and unsuspecting plebe class. As each person became accustomed to the weight of his new insignia, the plebes figured out that academic year was a whole new ball game. By the first P-rade, the youngsters were no longer dazzled by thier new-found freedom, the second class were learning positive leadership techniques, and the firsties were already counting down the days. But upperclass and plebes alike were mainly concerned with getting off to a good start for the academic struggle ahead.

'87 COMMITMENT NIGHT

Two for Seven night marks the point of no turning back in a midshipman's life. At this time the class has joined the Navy for the next seven years. With a celebration of beer, food, and music, the second class realize the beginning of "Second Class Year." The event is a fun time for all and a celebration of a hard earned Naval Commitment.



NAVY

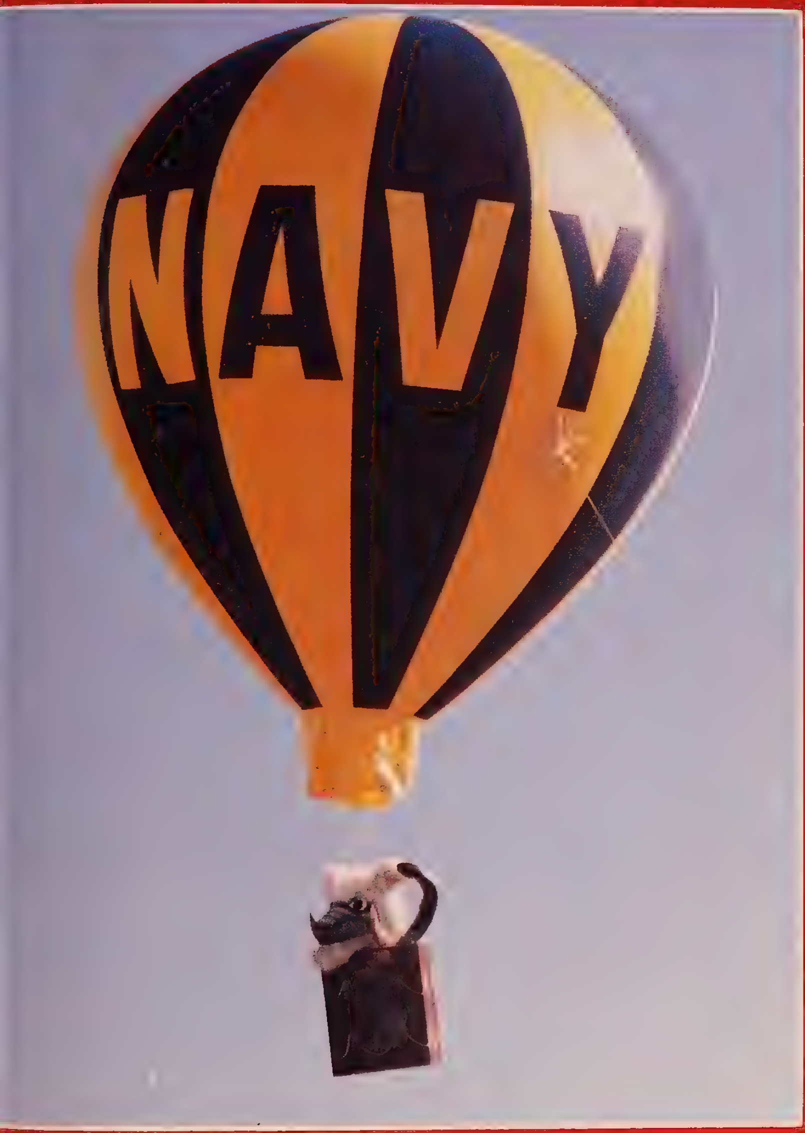
HALL LIFE

FALL PARADE SEASON

As part of the military training at the Naval Academy, midshipmen practice drilling and marching one afternoon a week in the fall and spring seasons. This practice leads to a parade usually on Wednesday afternoons which guests, faculty and officers are invited to attend. The parade consists of a "fix bayonets" drill and a manual of arms sequence which leaves the crowd cheering for the precision and discipline displayed by the Brigade of Midshipmen. The Varsity Sailing team provides a visual backdrop on the Severn as the cannon salute is heard for the reviewing officer. The hours of practice in the heat pay off as each company marches past the salute of the reviewing officer.

NAVY
NAVY

NAV



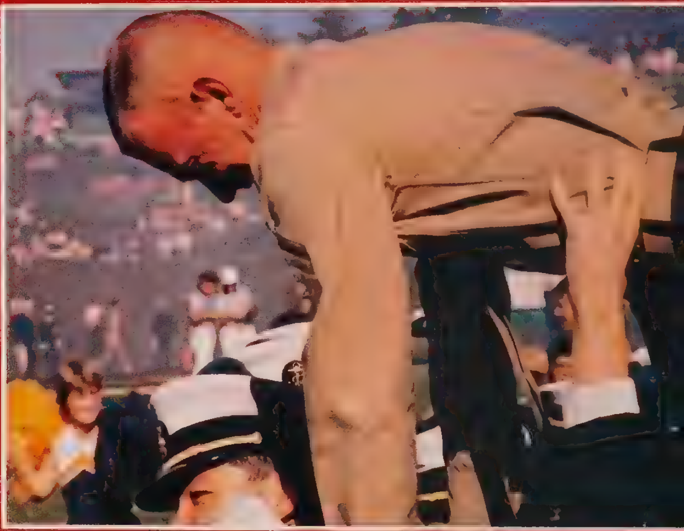
NAVY FOOTBALL

As the brigade marches over to the stadium to the beat of "On Navy Blue and Gold" songs are sung to build up the Navy spirit. To pass time before the game, WRNV sets up to provide music, the WUBA gang performs satirical skits, and the plebes spell out motivational themes in the endzone. As the national anthem comes to a close, the plebes race to the field to usher the football team to another Navy victory.

NAVY SPIRIT

GO NAVY

The midshipmen stand, waving covers in the air, to build enthusiasm as the kick off starts our team charging down the field. Activities in the stands include passing Bill up over heads and encouraging plebes to recon the opposition's mascot or cheerleaders. As Navy scores, Drum and Bugle Corps plays Anchors Aweigh, the cannon blasts, and plebes race to the field to do push-ups for each point scored. After the final score is displayed, and "Navy Blue and Gold" concluded, everyone disperses to various tailgaters to celebrate and socialize.



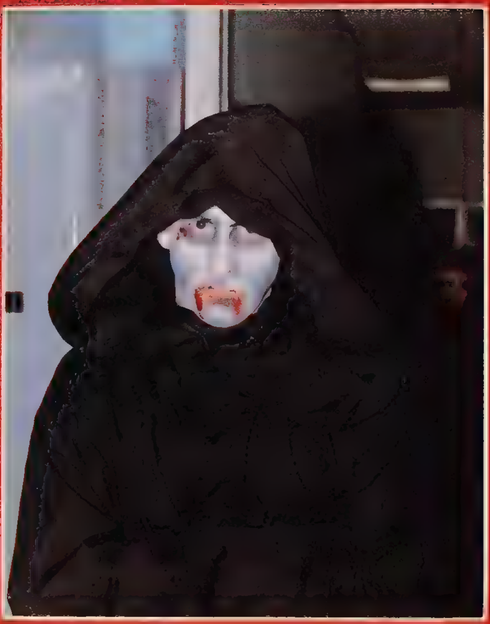
NAVY VS AIR FORCE

USMC STATIC DISPLAY

Are they filming a war movie at the Naval Academy or is this just part of the military training? Why does it look as though the yard has been invaded? Has Army finally won? No! It's the Marines. Members of the Staff at the Marine Corps training command at Quantico came to introduce midshipmen to weapons used by the Corps. They set up various displays ranging from small arms to howitzers to helicopters and even satellite antennas. Marines were stationed with each display to answer questions from interested midshipmen.

PLEBE MIXER

The plebe mixer, held early in the fall, is the first opportunity after the academic year begins for the plebes to invite girlfriends from home or from the area to come and enjoy an informal hop at the Academy. This is the first "big" weekend for plebes, since plebes do not "rate" dragging.



HALLOWEEN

The ghosts and goblins emerge from the halls on Halloween night. Evening meal is quite a show when everyone arrives at formation wearing outrageous, funny, scary, and obnoxious costumes. Each company conducts its own contest for the best costume to send on to the battalion competition which leads to the brigade winner chosen before evening meal. Immediately after supper trick or treating begins, and when the upperclass finish trick or treating, or when the plebes run out of treats, everyone must once again resume studying.

Websters
Ninth New
Collegiate
Dictionary

The Masquerader's fall presentation of The Birds, adapted from a play by the Greek playwright Aristophenes, was a great success. The flock of feathered (and sometimes flying) actors and actresses, under the direction of Dr. David White, 2nd Lt Daniel LaFave, and Midshipman 1st class Kent Collins, had their audience rolling with laughter over the satirical quality of the play. The time and effort which went into the production of the play, produced by Midshipman 1st class Scott Gureck, payed off many times.

THE BIRDS

USNA

ARMY NAVY FOOTBALL

As fall turns in to winter and finals approach, one idea dominates the thoughts of all midshipmen: "Beat Army!" This exclamation becomes the answer to all questions, even plebe rates and pop quizzes. The plebes, who have been counting down the days until the big game ever since July, are especially eager to become part of the great tradition. As the game day draws near the brigade spends its nights playing spirited pranks and going to pep rallies. Friday night the upperclass leave and the plebes can breathe a sigh of relief and go to sleep praying for a victory. Conquering the Black Knights of the Hudson will mean more to the plebes than to anyone else; it will mean carry-on until Christmas. A loss, on the other hand, - the thought makes plebes shudder. Saturday morning, the plebes are bussed to Philadelphia and join the rest of the brigade, weary from a night of pre-game celebrations but excited about the year's premier sporting event. The Brigade and the Corps of Cadets march onto the field then take their seats to watch Navy wallop the woops 17-7

VICTORY!
17-7

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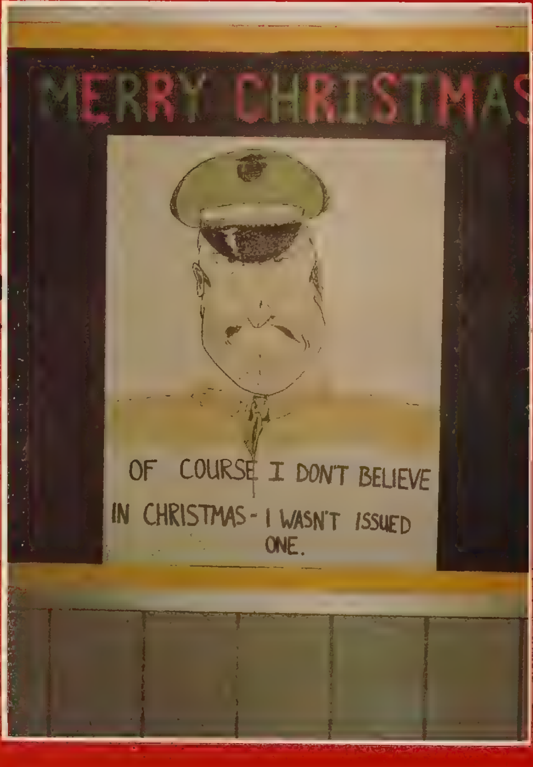
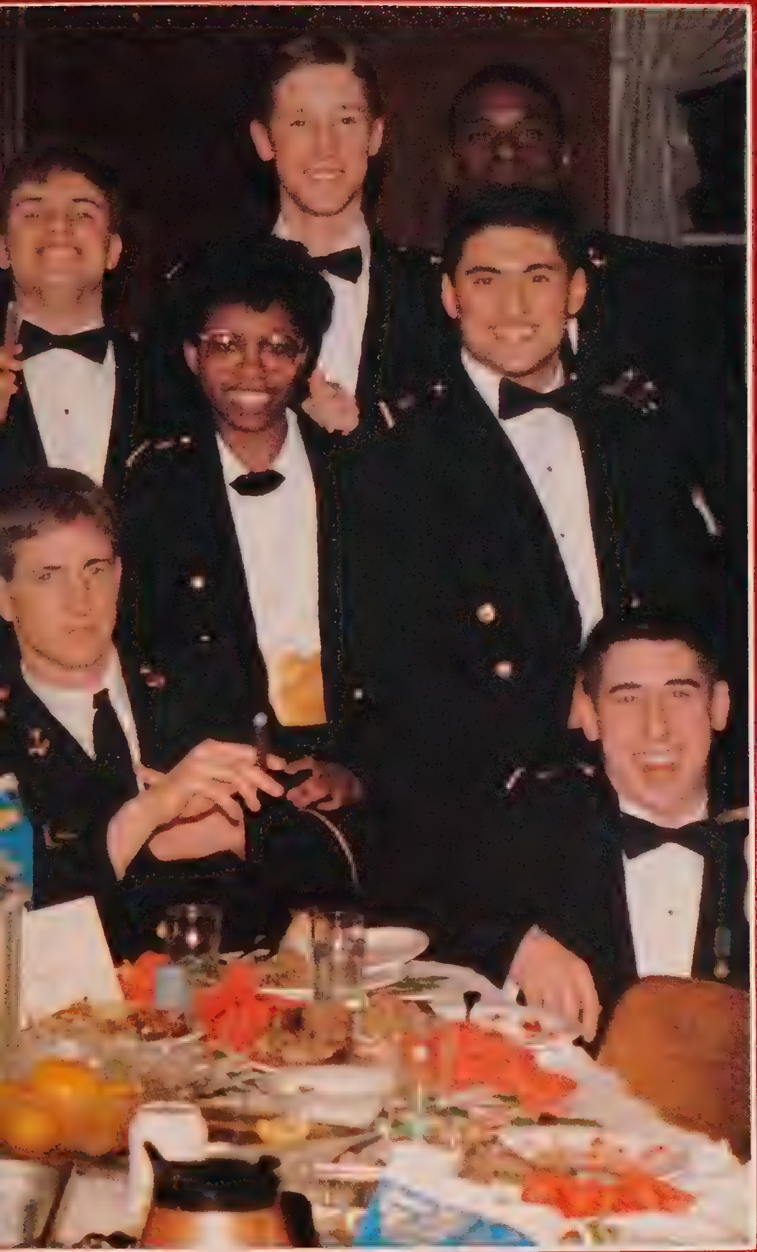

MERRY CHRISTMAS
OF COURSE I DON'T BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS - I WASN'T ISSUED ONE.

COUNTDOWN TO XMAS . . .

CHRISTMAS DINNER



DARK AGES

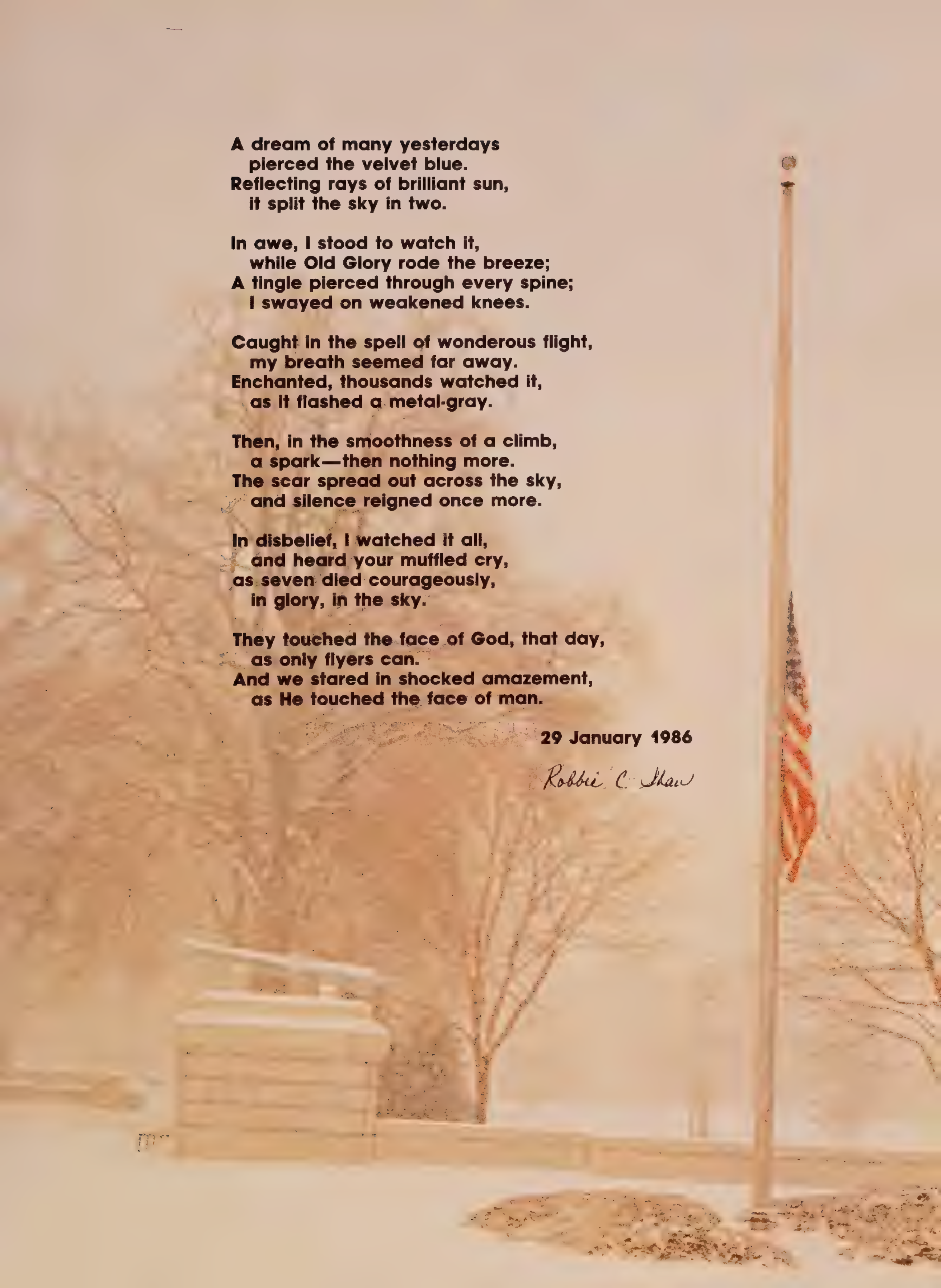
SERVICE SELECTION

After three and a half years of waiting, finally the night of service selection arrives. This is the night the firsties decide what they will be doing for the next five years while on active duty in the Navy or Marine Corps. Each first class has his radio tuned into WRNV waiting to hear the number of his order of merit. Then he proceeds to the commandant's conference room, hoping the whole way that his choice does not close out before he gets there. After service selection there is a big party in Dahlgren as anticipation begins to build for graduation.

HUNDREDS NIGHT

Brace up, You Maggot." One hundred days before graduation, and they thought it was almost over. Then suddenly, they were plebes again. Plebes are seen all over, wearing the insignia of the highest ranking stripers in the brigade. Firsties are chopping down the halls, bracing up. It's a good thing that it only lasts a few hours.

FRANCIS R. SCOBEE
MICHAEL J. SMITH
ELLISON S. ONIZUKA
RONALD E. MCNAIR
GREGORY B. JARVIS
JUDITH A. RESNIK
CHRISTA MCAULIFFE



A dream of many yesterdays
pierced the velvet blue.
Reflecting rays of brilliant sun,
it split the sky in two.

In awe, I stood to watch it,
while Old Glory rode the breeze;
A tingle pierced through every spine;
I swayed on weakened knees.

Caught in the spell of wonderous flight,
my breath seemed far away.
Enchanted, thousands watched it,
as it flashed a metal-gray.

Then, in the smoothness of a climb,
a spark—then nothing more.
The scar spread out across the sky,
and silence reigned once more.

In disbelief, I watched it all,
and heard your muffled cry,
as seven died courageously,
in glory, in the sky.

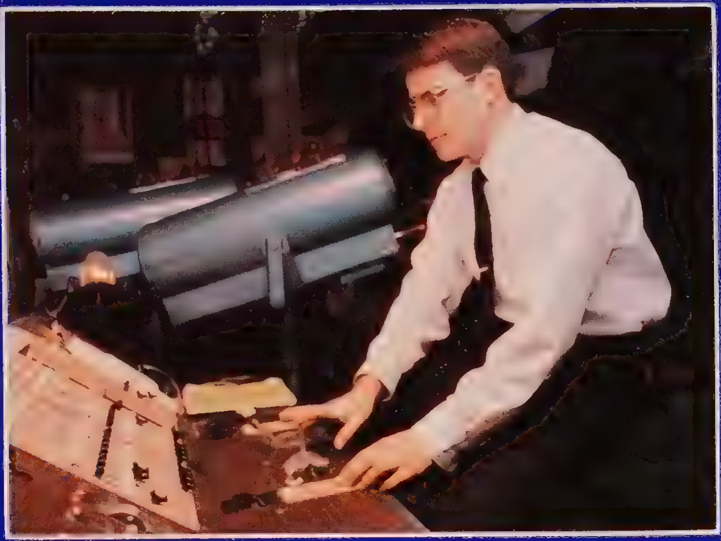
They touched the face of God, that day,
as only flyers can.
And we stared in shocked amazement,
as He touched the face of man.

29 January 1986

Robbie C. Shaw

THE MUSIC MAN

The Naval Academy Glee Club this spring presented Meredith Willson's "The Music Man". The lead roles Harold Hill and Marian Paroo were held by Midshipmen first class Bo Stith and Vicki Gordy. Choreography and Staging of the musical numbers was done by Lt. Elinor Bartlett, USN. John Barry Talley was the director. The show was a smashing success with many sellouts.

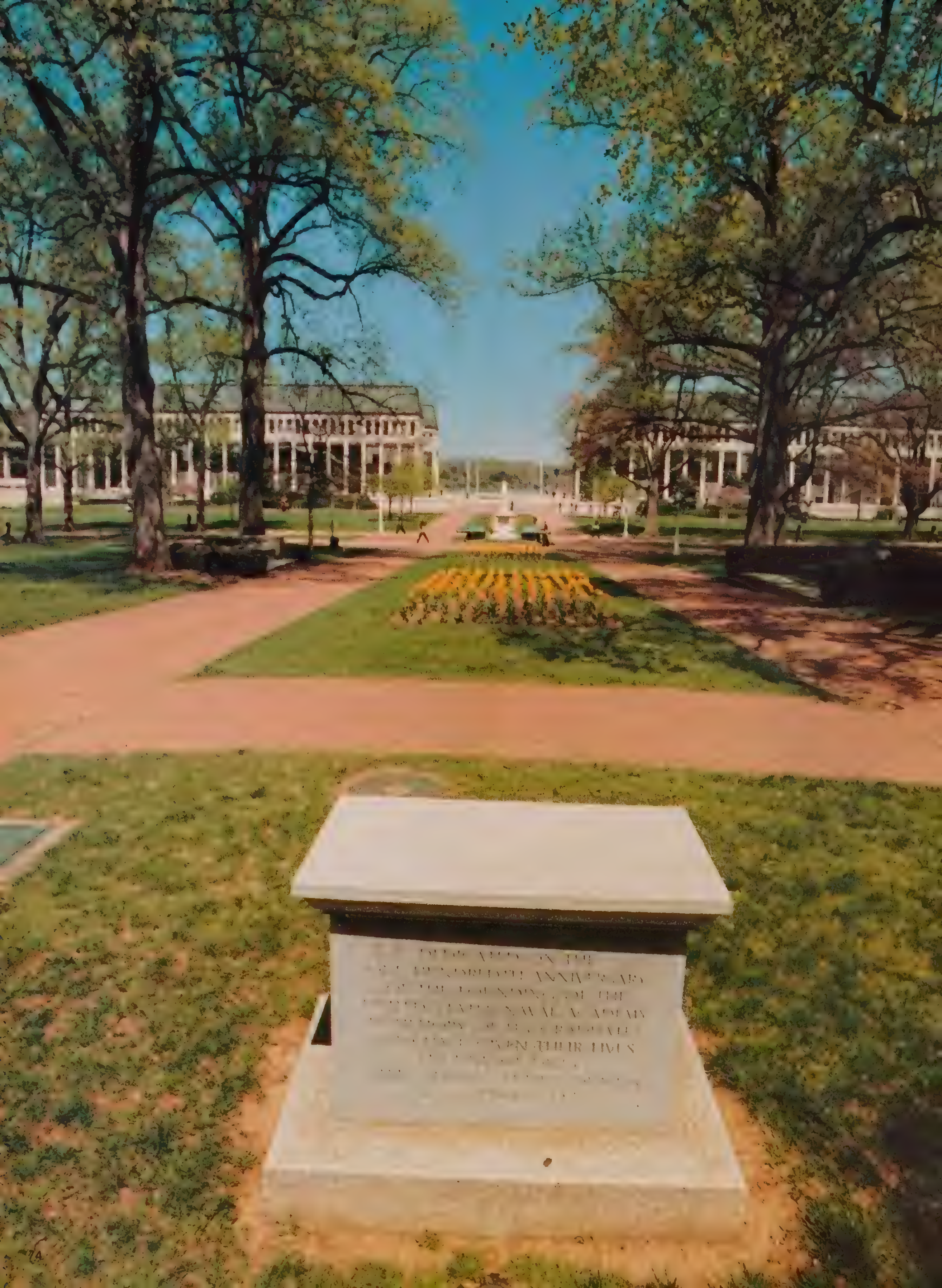


FORRESTAL LECTURES

The Forrestal lecture series is held in honor of a former Secretary of the Navy, James V. Forrestal. The lectures are payed for by an endowment established by the class of 1946 and the Alumni Association. They provide midshipmen with views from the nations leaders in various professions. This years guests were Justice of the Supreme Court, Sandra Day O'Conner, Representative of Arizona, John McCain; and Cheif of Naval Operations, Adm James D. Watkins. The purpose of this series is to enhance the education, awareness and appreciation of the members of the Brigade of Midshipmen in the social, political and cultural dimensions of this nation and the world.

He who has dreamed mighty dreams and dared to fulfill them, he who has lived and loved with a full heart, he who leaves others behind to preserve his treasured memory has not lived in vain. A part of him will forever remain with those who cherished the friendship and love that was so freely given. His smile will live on in his memory, and truly, he will never die.

17 March 1986
Robbie C. Shaw


THEIR LIVES

SPRING

CUBA RENTAL
and
AIR STATION

SPRING BREAK

In the spring, over a hundred midshipmen assisted retarded adults and children to compete against one another in the annual Special Olympics held on Ingram field. They acted as supporters and huggers as families watched their relatives participate in both track and field events as well as swimming races held on a separate weekend. These days together provided a meaningful experience for all involved to cherish as memories forever.

SPECIAL OLYMPICS

ARMY-NAVY EXCHANGE

The Army-Navy exchange program provides an opportunity for second class midshipmen to visit West Point, and second class cadets to visit the Naval Academy. The programs allows the midshipmen and cadets to go see how their counterparts live "at that other place" and helps promote good relations between the two schools.

Each semester the second class leadership classes sponsor a mess night which provides midshipmen an opportunity to experience firsthand the traditional, formal dining-in. The President and Vice-President of the mess are members of the second class. Many high-ranking officers from all over are invited as distinguished guests of the class. The spring '85 mess night took place on a special day for Navy basketball. Televisions were set up in the wardroom so that everyone at the mess night could watch as Navy beat Cleveland State in the NCAA playoffs.

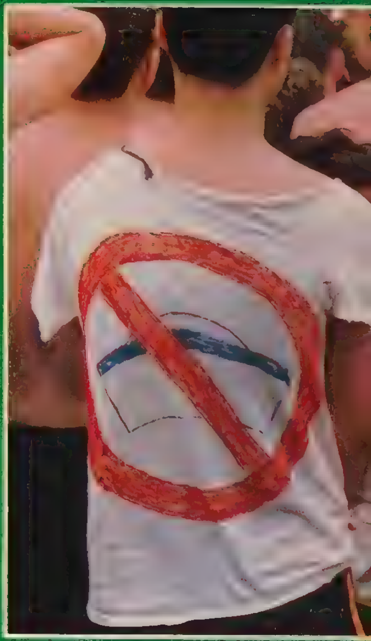
NL 303 MESS NIGHT

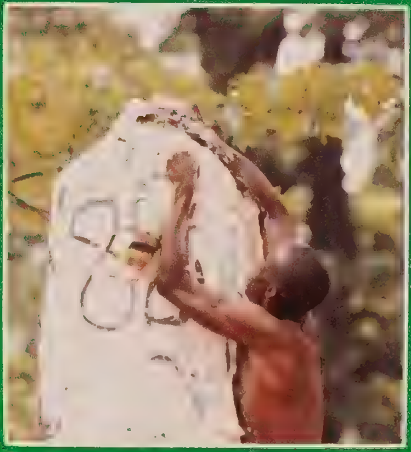
NAVAL ACADEMY

FOREIGN AFFAIRS CONFERENCE

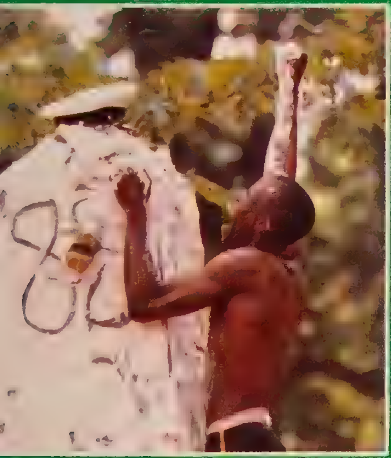
DEDICATION PARADE

For the class of 1986, the dedication parade was just one of the many commissioning week activities worth celebrating. This parade was the last of many parades for the graduating class. The parents were given an impressive demonstration of military precision as the brigade performed manual of arms drills including a fix bayonets sequence and a pass-in-review. With the academy sailing team providing a picturesque backdrop and the brigade dressed in the traditional drill uniform, the proud feelings of honor and patriotism were stirring within everyone present.





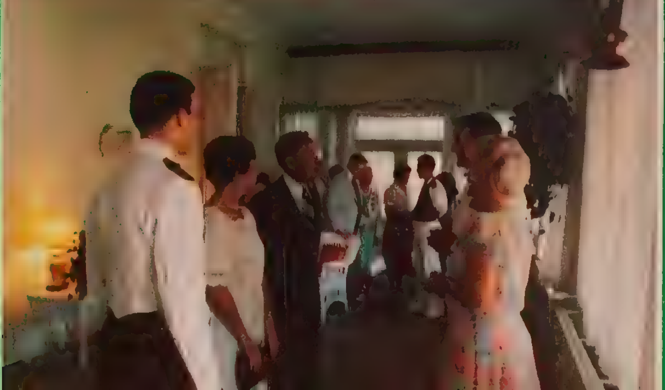
Herndon is the familiar name for the plebe recognition ceremony. The day of Herndon marks the end of plebe year and a new beginning for the fourth class midshipmen. The class of 1989 combined spirit with teamwork to reach the top of the greased monument and replace the plebe dixie cup with the combination cover worn by all midshipmen. The task requires cooperation and a drive to succeed, and on the first day of 1986 Commissioning Week the class of 1989 met the challenge.



HERNDON

RING DANCE

For the second class midshipmen, Commissioning Week means Ring Dance. The Naval Academy ring is one that is worn by all alumni with pride and distinction, and the Ring Dance is a special occasion. This is the night that midshipmen receive their class rings and many present that special someone with a miniture replica as an engagement ring. Midshipmen and their dates participate in the traditional ceremony of dipping their rings in the waters of the seven seas. Many still believe that once the ring is dipped in the water it will always return to its owner if lost. The Ring Dance will always remain a special memory for each midshipman.



A WEEK OF CELEBRATION

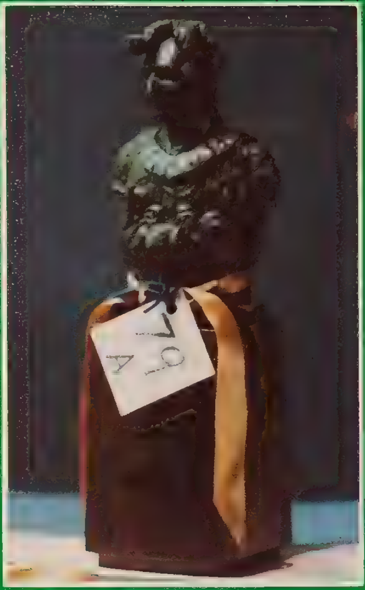
As graduation approaches the first class begin to realize that they are stepping into a new circle of acquaintances. The Superintendent's reception at Buchanan House is both an opportunity to introduce midshipmen to receptions and allow their parents to meet the Superintendent. However, the midshipmen still have one more opportunity to express their joy at the upcoming graduation when, after the completion of the Color Parade they all run to Lejeune Hall to jump fully clothed into the fountain and rejoice.

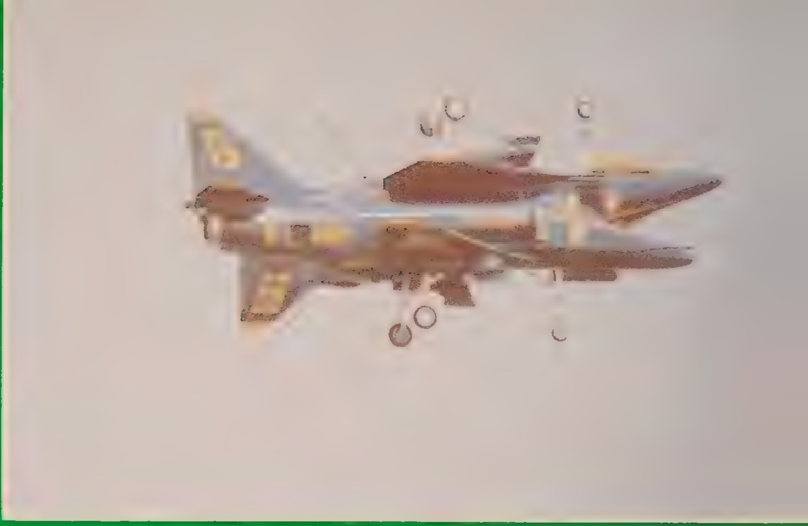
BACCALAUREATE

The baccalaureate worship service is an act of Thanksgiving to God for all the blessings and graces he has bestowed on the Midshipmen first class. Those Midshipmen, who through the academic years worshipped at the altar of God, rejoiced together as the end of their term approached. This special worship service asked God to continue to sustain them as they entered a new dimension of their lives . . . Officers in the Marine Corps and Naval Service.

AWARDS AND DANCES

Commisioning Week is a time of celebration. Friends and families travel great distances to attend the week's activities. Parades, receptions and ceremonies are held almost continuously. Among the most special ceremonies is the Prizes and Awards Cermony, during which midshipmen who excelled in academics, athletics, and leadership are honored. For the midshipmen and their dates dances occur every night including the Ring Dance, the N Dance for athletic letter winners, the 86 Dance for the graduating class, and the Farewell Ball.





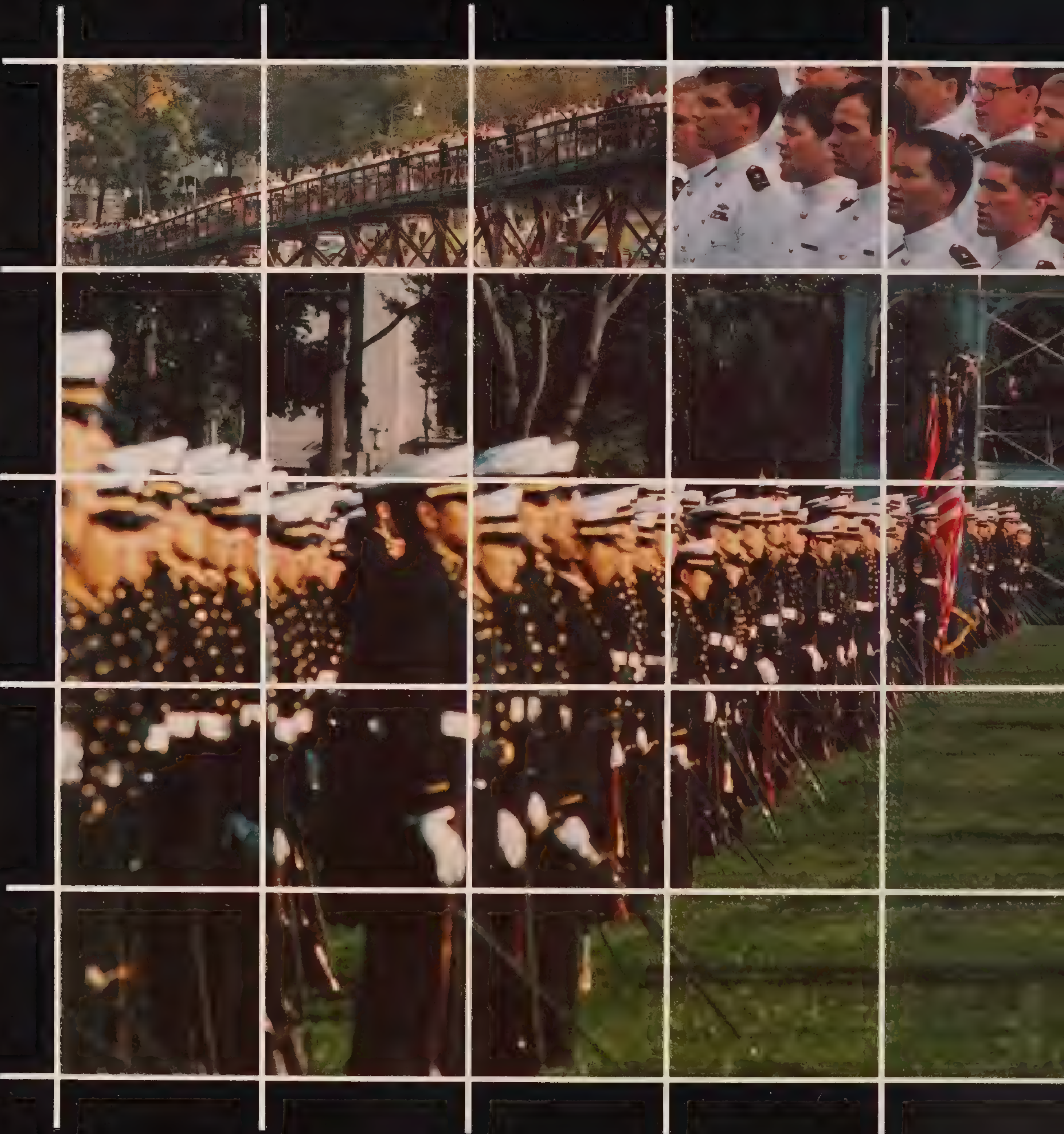
BLUE ANGELS

The sky was clear, the sun hot. The old Severn River Bridge was closed to traffic and hundreds of cars were parked on the grass of hospital point. Thousands of people lined the sea wall and the playing fields. They all came to see the Blue Angels.

As usual, the Angels' show was magnificent and breathtaking. The brilliant blue and gold birds displayed the acrobatic flying skills of six of the U.S. Navy's top pilots. Some people in the crowd knew that this was probably the last time the Naval Academy would see Blue Angels in A-4 Skyhawks; the Angels were soon to adopt the sleek new F-18 Hornets. But for Commissioning Week 1986, the A-4 Skyhawks owned the day.

Proud and loving families filled the stands at the Navy-Marine Corps stadium to recognize the new beginning for the class of 1986. After four long years of hard work and dedication, these young men and women were ready to begin their careers as Naval and Marine Corps officers. The Blue Angels made their appearance revealing just one of the many challenging and exciting positions in which one or more of these young officers could later discover themselves.

GRADUATION



THE BRIGADE OF MIDSHIPMEN

SEAL OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

RONALD W. REAGAN

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

CASPAR W. WEINBERGER

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

JOHN F. LEHMAN

SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

ADMIRAL JAMES D. WATKINS

CHIEF OF NAVAL OPERATIONS

GENERAL PAUL X. KELLEY

COMMANDANT OF THE MARINE CORPS

REAR ADMIRAL CHARLES R. LARSON

SUPERINTENDENT OF THE NAVAL ACADEMY

REAR ADMIRAL STEPHEN K. CHADWICK

COMMANDANT OF MIDSHIPMEN

CARL A. LAMB

ACADEMIC DEAN

BRIGADE STAFF

Fall Staff

Brigade Commander:	Craig F. Merrill
Deputy Brigade Commander:	James N. Adkins III
Operations:	John K. Martinelli
Administration:	Daniel MacInnis
Adjutant:	Brian D. Allen
Supply:	Daniel L. Beldy

Spring Staff

Brigade Commander:	Daniel J. Merzke
Deputy Brigade Commander:	Mark J. DeClue
Operations:	Mark D. Larabee
Administration:	Keil R. Gentry
Adjutant:	David J. Sheridan
Supply:	Karen D. Ulisnik

Fall Staff
Commander: Denise M. Edson
Sub-Commander: William J. James
Operations: Michael A. Dorko
Administration: Glenn E. Campbell
Adjutant: Timothy J. McGarvey
Supply: Robert Proano, Jr.

Spring Staff
Commander: Gregory McMichael
Sub-Commander: Christopher N. Castelli
Operations: Bruce Kennington
Administration: Nancy L. Prout
Adjutant: Eric S. Little
Supply: Peter S. Allison

FIRST REGIMENT

Fall Staff
Commander: Jay D. Shaffer
Sub-Commander: Sprague C. Cook
Operations: Patrick Morocco
Administration: Mary M. Secrist
Adjutant: Brian K. Berryman
Supply: Leslie A. Kovanic

Spring Staff
Commander: Charles B. McClelland
Sub-Commander: Mark W. Johnson
Operations: Adolph H. Brookins
Administration: Eric J. Fenton
Adjutant: Scott W. Helmers
Supply: Geraldine Stachelski

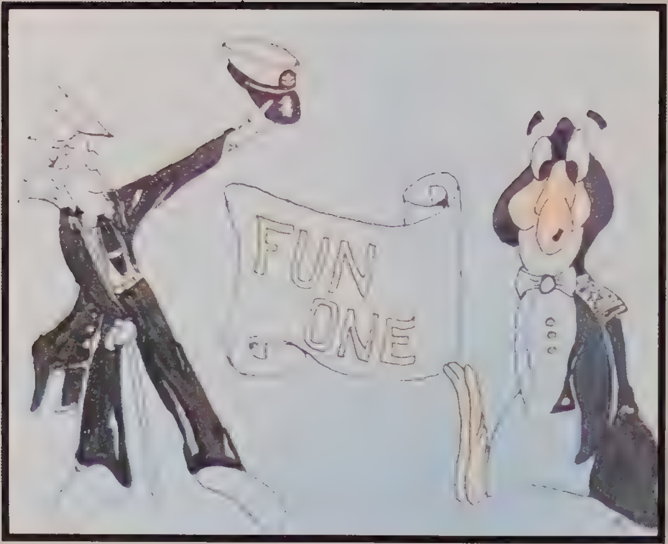
SECOND REGIMENT

Battalion Officer: Commander Robert E. Lakari

Fall Staff
Battalion Commander: Lisa M. Hosack
Battalion Sub-Commander: Eric Martinuzzi
Battalion Operations: Eric J. Fenton
Battalion Adjutant: Randall J. Wolf
Battalion Administration: Connie Carlisle
Battalion Supply: Levino R. Garcia

Spring Staff
Battalion Commander: Charles Sizemore
Battalion Sub-Commander: Ron Olko
Battalion Operations: Rick Dansey
Battalion Adjutant: Lawrence F. Wood
Battalion Administration: Steven L. Daniels
Battalion Supply: Glenn A. Miller

FIRST BATTALION



FIRST COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Paul M. Allen

Fall Staff
Company Commander: James R. Hatala
Company Sub-Commander: Paul J. Tuzzolo
Company Adjutant: Larry S. Walker

Spring Staff
Company Commander: David C. Weir
Company Sub-Commander: Eric J. Bruner
Company Adjutant: Michael Niemiera

1987

Row 1
John Zambrzycki
Dave White
John Tigani
Jerry Tyner
John Stringfellow
Evaristo Gonzalez
Jeffrey Evers
Nicholas Cipriano
John DiMento
Row 2
Richard Ewing
Jeffrey Jacober
Michael Brandenburg
Carl Nerup
Paul Gross
Anthony Ferrari
Jeffrey McGarry
Darren Turner
Patrick Tierney
Larry Hushour
Michael Gaffney
Ernest Harper
Row 3
Eric Perreca
John Green
Joseph Krensavage
Mark Belcher
Timothy White
James Monroe
Thomas Welch
Geoffrey deBeauclair
John Kennedy
Kevin Coyne
Not Pictured
Paul Burkett

1988

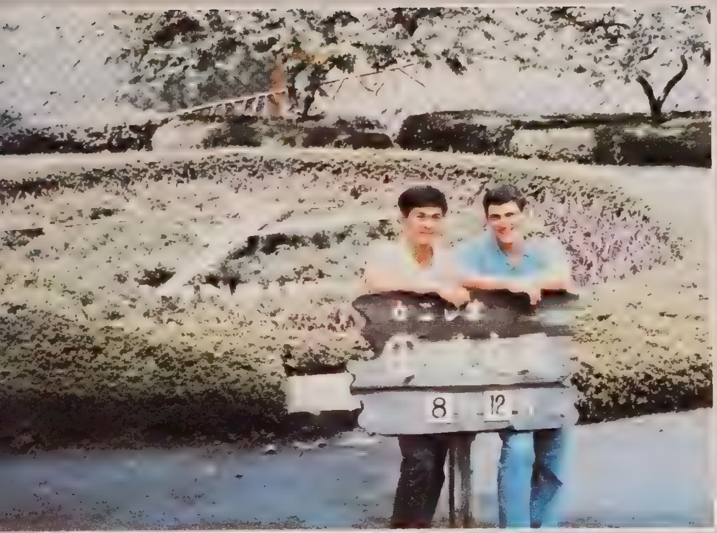
Row 1
Ruben Garcia
Leanne Fielding
Judith Fortier
Marilou Potenza
Raymond Burkemper
Richard Romo
Denise Rupp
Michael Valaik
Brian Bartholf
Row 2
Perry McDowell
Phillip Dawson
Neil Jurkovic
Pamela Finley
James Thien
Daniel Schebler
Hope Katcharian
Stephen Sobieski
Donald Hughes
Timothy Devlin
Trevor Hunley
Row 3
Thomas Warner
Patrick Murray
Vander Boudreau
John Donelan
Andrew Hicks
Bryant Allam
James Jones
Dean Craft
Not Pictured
Cabell Baynes
Albert Dempsey
Anthony Diaz
Paul Rock

1989

Row 1
Scott Kepler
Steven Baker
Robert Morrison
Robert Memmesheimer
Eric Eastman
William Triplett
Edward Devilliers
Sung Kim
Paul Kruszka
Row 2
Peter Rieg
Joseph Begley
Paul Montanus
Gregory Pekari
James Davis
Brian Soika
David Roberts
Matthew Sturges
James Holly
William Irby
Jason Bowie
Row 3
Steven Hilgendorf
Peyton Allen
Mark Minotti
Todd Williamson
Christian McLaughlin
John Blalock
Clark Nichols III
Robert Babcock
Rafael Curbelo
Not Pictured
Matthew Childs
Albert Kinney

BUFFALO

BLUE LAKES PASS
ELEVATION 13,000 FEET


8
12

SECOND COMPANY

Company Officer: CAPT Steve P. Lynch

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Lawrence E. Wood
Company Sub-Commander: Stephen Carwood
Company Adjutant: Eric B. Boyer

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Richard S. Barbon
Company Sub-Commander: W. Paul Flinter
Company Adjutant: John Ball

1987

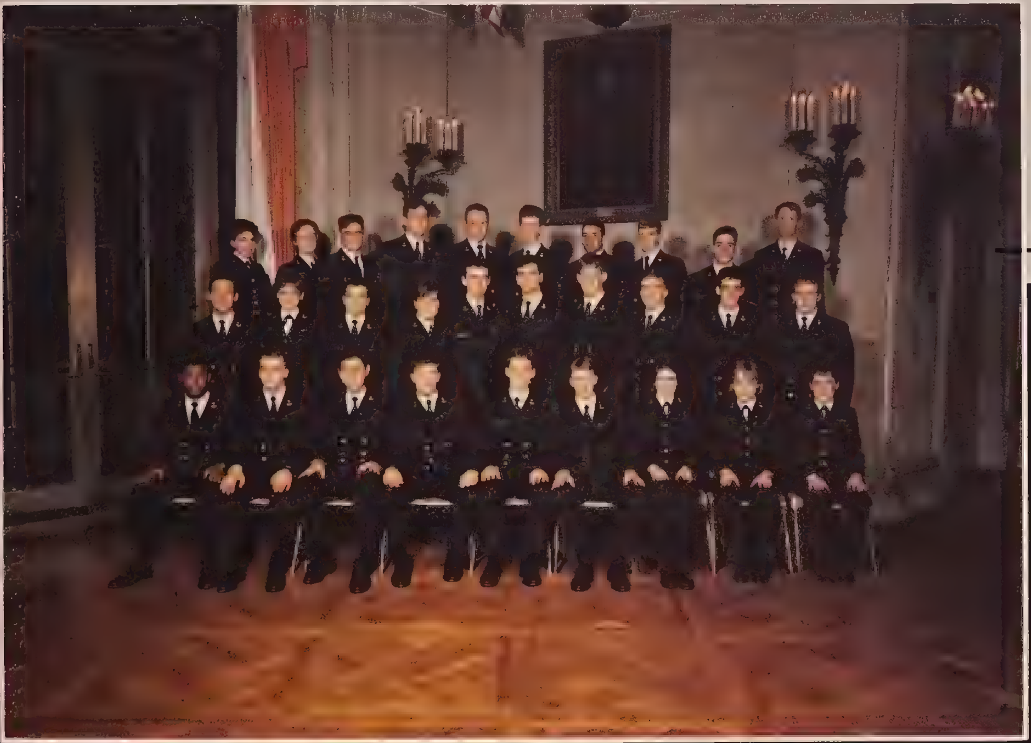
Row 1
John Chandler
Robert Kane
James Ladwig
Timothy Corkery
Edward Iannone
David Attisani
Richard Levins
Wayne Turner
Joe Sanchez
Row 2
Paul Walker
Sunita Pandya
Heidi Moser
Roger Brill
James Bennett
Row 3
Timothy Corrigan
Shawn Scharf
Michael Williams
Claude-Philippe Lim
David Sewell
Robert Turner
Tomas Ennis
Jeffery Thompson
Not Pictured
Andrew Callahan
Deborah Klatt
Stephen Milone
Keith Spencer

1988

Row 1
Alan Vanloon
Vann Vickers
Thomas Zwolfer
Ilya Poluektov
Frederick Farzanegan
Thomas Rogers
Anthone Wright
David Rines
Benjamin Freeman
Row 2
Andrew Caldera
Alan Behning
Steven Stuck
Stephen Cassetta
Jon Smith
Bernardo Solis
Eric Gresia
George Pukach
Albert Perpuse
Peter Baumgarten
Austin Renforth
Row 3
Harry Monroe
Troy Heitmeyer
Matthew Ferrier
Jeffrey Williams
Stephen Alexander
Richard Schwarz
Keehln Powell
Robert Badeer
Richard Quintal
Not Pictured
Brent Cornell
George Palmer
Vincent Reyes
William Taylor

1989

Row 1
William Simmons
Timothy Heaton
Edgar Jimenez
William Mann
James Armstrong
James Gay
Laurie Mundy
Heather Purvis
Lisa Skaggs
Row 2
Patrick Herring
Elizabeth Meneeley
Charles Gray
Joan Oldmixon
G. Thomas Foggin IV
John W. Herman
Michael Belles
Neil Underwood
Sean Foley
Todd Waldemar
Row 3
Nancy Daigler
Piper Smith
George Fleming
John Orr
Theodore Zobel
Francis Davey
Kevin Campbell
Gregory Gulick
Fredrick Luchtman
Daniel Arensmeyer
Not Pictured
Mark Kiefer
Robert Kowalski
Daniel Rivera
Carl Salazar



THIRD COMPANY

Company Officer: LT William P. McKinney

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Richard A. Kruse
Company Sub-Commander: John Mansueti
Company Adjutant: Nancy J. Dykhof

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Michael DiVerde
Company Sub-Commander: Matthew Kirby
Company Adjutant: Jay Ward

1987

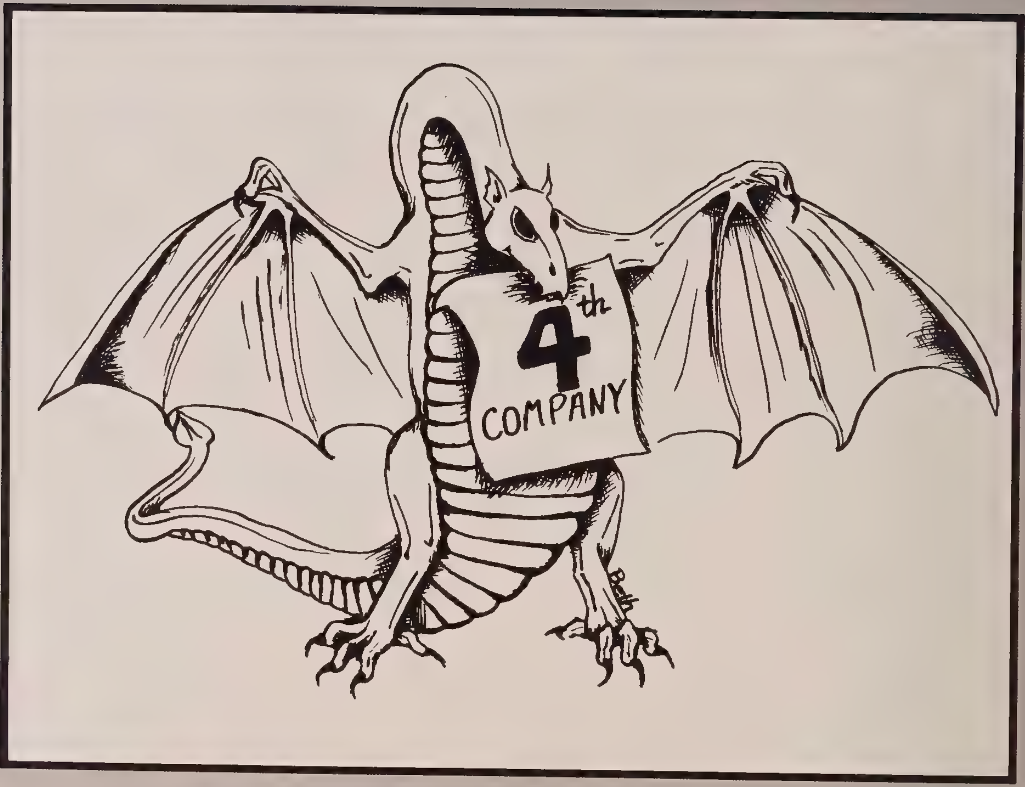
Row 1
Albert Hawkins
John Mykyta
Earl Wilson
Christopher Arias
Steven Halpern
Henry Laible
Matthew Early
Jeffrey Caporossi
David Brown
Row 2
David Seawright
Jeffrey Earle
John Denine
Eric Scheulin
Paul Nesbit
David Miller
Scott Cressman
Joseph Greene
Arturo Martinez
Patrick Hosey
Row 3
Juan Rodriguez
Shawn Dennis
Bill McKinley
Kent Vanhorn
Todd Steggerda
John Hardig
Dominic Meoli
Leigh Burnham
Paul Rayhill
John Gilstad

1988

Row 1
Joseph Brinkman
Jimmy Cox
Lynn O'Neil
Rebecca Lonigan
Colleen Walker
Andrew Barker
Theresa Michal
Whit Tantleff
Stu Hamilton
Row 2
Arnold Thomas
Chris King
Stevie Stephens
Paul Pullin
Fritz Schlueter
John Shanley
Stephen Sklenka
Eric Weisel
James Matthews
Todd Lipani
Bruce Bennet
Row 3
Williams Miller
Dion Cornett
John DuPree
Daniel Whitney
Timothy Pfiefer
Mark Kutscher
Chris Phillips
Curt Goetsch
Mark Goodwin
Peter Shumway
Not Pictured
Pegeen O'Neil
Barry Phillips

1989

Row 1
Gregory Pusch
Roderick Manabat
Benjamin Quinto
Ki Moon Hwang
Adam Sturbois
Jeffrey Petrie
Ronald Lasorsa
James Riening
Ronald Novak
Mark Thomassy
Row 2
Daryl Simon
Patrick Dunn
Gordon Colton
Michael Kalafsky
Michael Kelly
James Godwin
Damon Whitfield
Stephen Braun
Vincent Zarasua
Stephen Newell
Joseph Smith
Steven Dudley
Larre Bachelier
Kenneth Harris
Steven Blette
Row 3
Christopher Hopkins
James Webster
Anthony Faust
Stephen Hackforth
Andrew Craycroft
Ronald Jones
Francis Spencer
William Ormsby
Todd Moore
Timothy Maricle
Stephen Verner
James O'Farrell



FOURTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Chip W. Jones

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Glenn LeCarl
Company Sub-Commander: Matthew Bledsoe
Company Adjutant: James Campbell

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Erik Stechmann
Company Sub-Commander: Gregory Fenton
Company Adjutant: James Wilson

1987

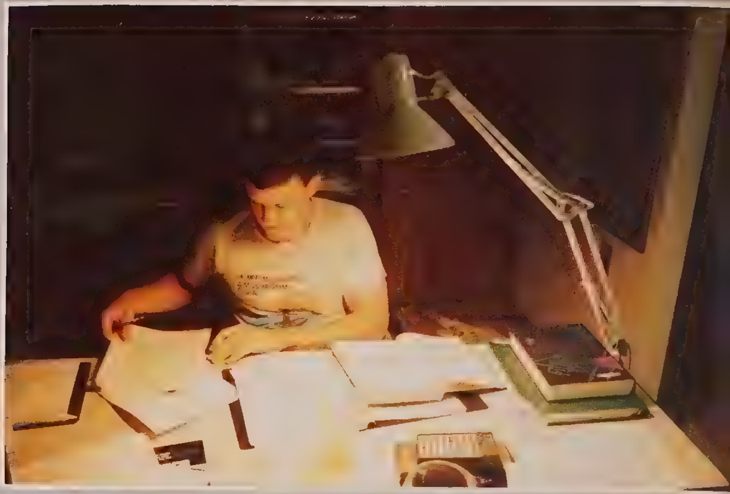
Row 1
George Peterson
Gregory Dawson
George Ganahl
Joe Vajgert
Didi Dorsett
David Fluker
Scott McFarlane
Keith Bannach
Michael Sopko
Row 2
James Duke
Michael Wuamett
Letitia Dour
Veronica Llaneta
Suzanne Skelley
David Demarsh
Charles Muggleworth
Row 3
David Oss
Bruce McFadden
Wesley Huey
Robert Plantz
Dennis Richards
Christian Bahn
Russell Emons
Philip Shevis
Luis Polar
Not Pictured
Dwayne Lindsey
Jeanne-Marie Prideaux

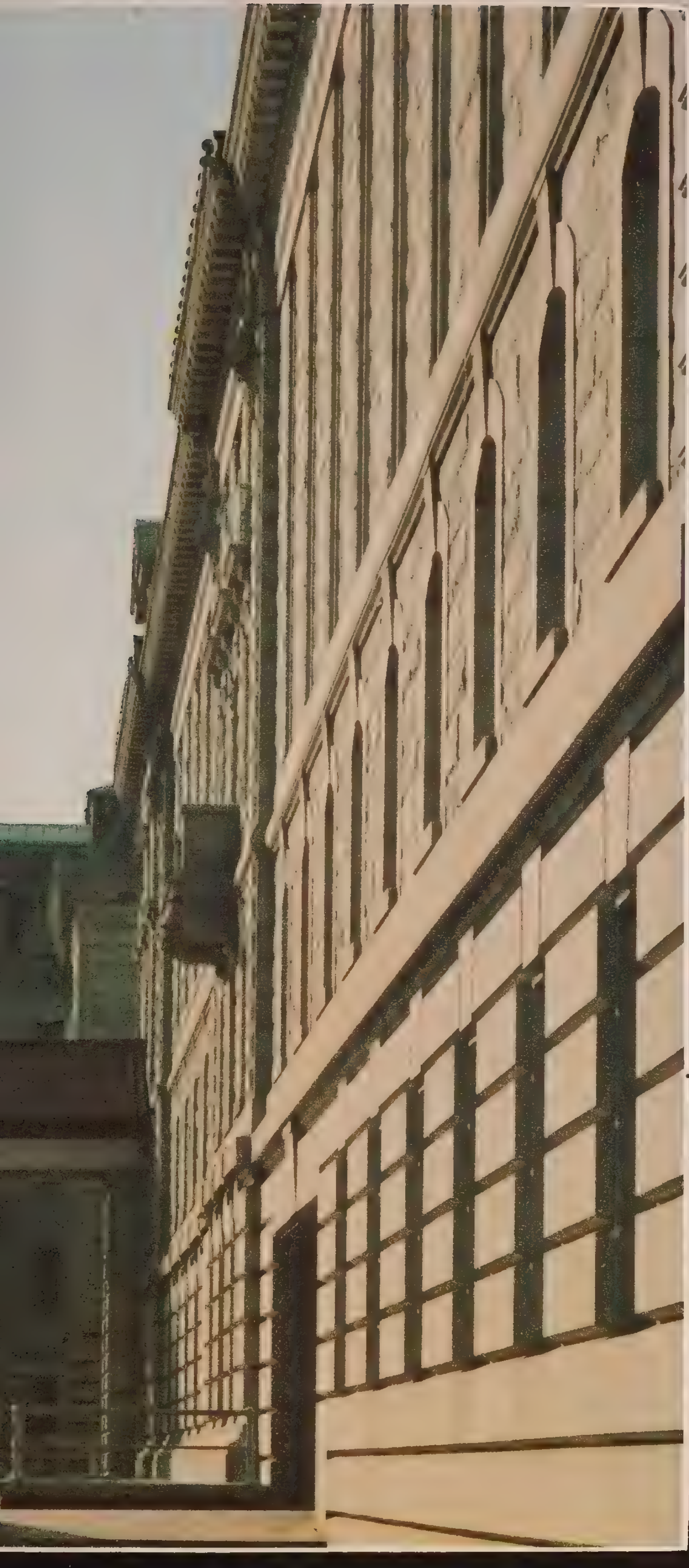
1988

Row 1
Van Anderson
Yoshiyuki Muraki
Thomas Ferguson
Francisco Ball
James Stewart
Michael Yancey
Michael Quilty
Gregg Nakano
Kevin Gonter
Row 2
Robert McKenney
Liam Merrick
Michael Parish
Hideo Core
Christopher Robinson
Scott Waidelich
James Szerba
Stephen Rife
Penn Frey
David Hitchcock
Row 3
Maurice Klein
Joseph Smith
Jesse Smith
Cornelius Giles
Jack Thomsen
Scott Rogers
Paul Banoczi
Michael Majewski
Michael Carsley
Not Pictured
John Baily
Stephen Fernandez
John Gugerty
Daniel Koerschner

1989

Row 1
Raelene Ryerson
Carlos Barbosa
Catherine Lawson
Dana Dewey
Dulcita Lu
Mark Hagler
Alberto Carlos
Robert Blanton
Donna Stephenson
Row 2
Michael Gergely
Mark Overbey
Julie Anyan
Hope Mohle
Edward Hiler
John Johnston
Jeffrey Garigliano
William Snead
Curtis West
Theodore McColl
Loren Ingalls
Darren Petro
Michael Jimenez
Carther Jorgensen
Row 3
William Redman
James Perkins
Randall Smith
Noel Pitoniak
Paul Tortora
David Bernhardt
John McDowall
Chris Mokris
Joseph DeSantis
Stephen Laabs
Norberto Nobrega
Not Pictured
Hector Baez
Deborah Cuffe
Christine James
John Hogan





PHOAMING
PHOUR
IS FLYING
HIGH

AND HERE WE ARE AT NUMBER FIVE!
EVERYONE KISS THEIR FUN BYE-BYE!
R'OLKO '86

FIFTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Sean P. Sullivan

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Kelly Hanson
Company Sub-Commander: Doug Collins
Company Administration: Brian Barnett

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Eugene Burgess
Company Sub-Commander: Vern Caldwell
Company Administration: Steve Everly

1987

Row 1
Anita Petty
Kevin Moroney
Andrew Wickerson
John Berner
William Campbell
William Humphreys
Paul Mack
Terence Malloy
Charles D'Ambra
Row 2
Ralph Nelson
Ralph Belling
John Fenner
Gregory Cotten
Ruben Gavieres
Steven Rakow
Karen Joyner
Mark Hamilton
Paul Bevans
John Fitzwilliam
Row 3
Scott Herbener
Amy Donovan
Steven Clarke
Jeffrey Jennings
Peter Hutson
David Badger
Lynne Mickelson
Joseph Rizzo

1988

Row 1
Jerry Dismuke
Richard Burr
Jeffrey Akin
Michael Sneath
Robert Tamaro
Gordon Cole
John Cox
Harry Demiris
Scott Evans
Row 2
Ronald Allen
Charles Bingham
Chip Downs
James Wolters
David Bass
Keith Goetz
Benjamin Peet
David Lucchesi
James Stewart
Matthew Caldwell
Gregory Strauser
Row 3
Mark Smith
Christopher Harkins
Timothy Schick
Phillip Bunce
James Arguelles
John O'Brien
Keith Miller
Kurt Van Etten
Kyle Kliewer
Steven Graves
Arthur Crowe
Not Pictured
Andre Stokes
Frank Snyder

1989

Row 1
Carl Lahti
Kevin Kim
Jon Jerge
Heidi Fleming
Kathleen Jamieson
Susan Koehn
Michael Ulses
John Ostrowski
John Tregoning
Row 2
Randall Casement
Carl Jordan
Christopher Carlson
Stephen Burke
Maria Chapman
Terry Crowe
Christine Davis
Robert Ruiz
Joseph Smith
John Lacivita
Matthew Scribner
Julie Morgan
Russell Coller
Row 3
Patrick Morrow
Daniel Boisvert
Frank Salcedo
David Gray
Jon Sablan
Jeffrey Tomlin
Michael Shoup
Scott Akins
Bart Taylor
Michael Leflore
Not Pictured
Leni Quilantang
Kip O'Conner

NAVY
Eighteen

YOUR
TIME
HAS
RUN
OUT
ARMY
86

CRISIS

SIXTH COMPANY

Company Officer: CAPT Kim L. Dillard

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Rick Bodziak
Company Sub-Commander: Roger McSavaney
Company Administration: Sue Korol

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Donald MacNeil
Company Sub-Commander: James Meehan
Company Administration: Gregory Miller

1987

Row 1
David Cohron
Stephen Clarke
Pacy Ostroff
John Walters
Robert Coleman
David Molthen
Matthew Kirk
Brian Burgos
Alton Coleman
Row 2
Joesph Dipaola
Jonathan Hensley
Al Sambar
Ben Torreon
Michael Mangan
Patrick Shea
Trent Nickels
Ty Schieber
Terry Takats
William Townsend
Ronald Prass
Row 3
Eber Verhovsek
Paul Aanonsen
Christopher Calhoun
John Kempkes
Andrew York
Robert Horel
Eric Baltazar
Daryl Watkins

1988

Row 1
Kerry O'Connor
Michael Newman
Robert Jones
Christopher Schaier
Scott Rein
Robert Hooper
Shawn Colson
David Cela
Ramon Ramil
Row 2
Douglas Stanford
Anne Watt
Rosalind Richard
David Wells
Ralph Baker
Shannon Workman
Sean Plankey
William Brown
Jeffrey Bensing
Nicolas Gerace
Dawn Bennet
Randall Doane
Row 3
Gerald Whitman
Sean Griffin
Edgar Green
Michael Dee
Henry Doyle
Bradford Cox
Thomas Zohlen
Alexander Cutler
Michael Ott
William Fisher

1989

Row 1
John Robertson
Paul Radomski
Thomas Munro
William Wilson
Christopher Barnes
Andrew Schwinger
Michael McGettigan
Robert Williams
Nathan Beltz
Row 2
Kenneth Johansen
Eric Reilly
Gary Deal
Lawrence Vincent
John Buthod
Michael Russonello
Brian Clifford
Victor Newsom
Edward Liu
Colin Elster
Ronald Pangrazio
Gordon Fowkes
Brian Britton
Timothy Galludet
Brian Adams
Richard King
Row 3
Harry Elliott
James Swappach
Edward Maraist
Aaron Kushner
Thomas Kubista
Eric Mabe
Theodore Fundoukos
Gary Korn
Thomas Peck
Edwin Henderson
Steven Fong
John Daria

Battalion Officer: Commander Brian J. Barry

Fall Staff
Battalion Commander: Joseph C. Sullivan
Battalion Sub-Commander: Anthony P. Roberts
Battalion Operations: Raymond Tolomeo
Battalion Adjutant: Silvia M. Rivadeneira
Battalion Administration: Michael D. Amedick
Battalion Supply: Michael Althouse

Spring Staff
Battalion Commander: William J. Kopchik
Battalion Sub-Commander: Robert Williams
Battalion Operations: Philip L. Patton
Battalion Adjutant: Mitchell Turner
Battalion Administration: Agnes L. Connelly
Battalion Supply: Eric S. Irwin

SECOND BATTALION

SEVENTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Rob W. Winsor

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Robert Maus
Company Sub-Commander: Stepan Wisatzki
Company Adjutant: David English

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Michael Althouse
Company Sub-Commander: Rodney Serignoli
Company Adjutant: Timothy Allen

1987

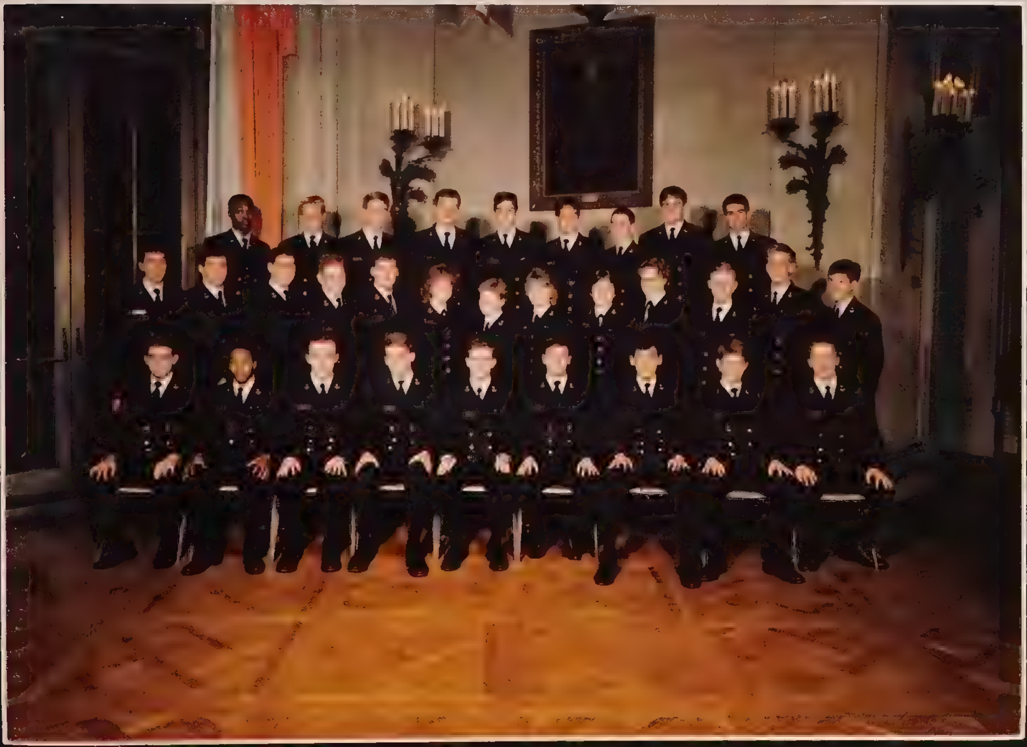
Row 1
Fred Redling
John Titus
Jeffrey Shirk
Patrick Stauch
Edward Sullivan
Louis Poore
Stephen Ruggirello
John Ribera
Thomas Hearn
Row 2
Rodrigo Dill
Kevin White
Jason Wong
Stephen Thompson
Dawn Driesbach
Laurie Musiek
Linda Hunter
Leslie Hirko
Patricia Corsello
Mary Green
Glen Campbell
Row 3
William Muscha
James Walter
Jerry Holden
Robert MacFarland
James Lelio
Duane Walters
James MacMurtrie
Dana Ruge
Craig Burris

1988

Row 1
Douglas Moberg
Zachary Scruton
Scott Wheatley
Robert Gray
James Fontanella
Jon Elston
Timothy Hoke
Mark Hernandez
Bruce Morris
Row 2
Kevin Brooks
Jeffrey Reagan
Robert Thornhill
William Blackstone
Matthew Bills
Timothy Tumelty
David Bondura
Ricardo Gonzalez
Juan Balboa
Michael Danford
George Vassilakis
Erik Wright
Row 3
Jeffrey Adams
Paul Fletcher
Colin Kane
John Reuter
Glenn Allen
George Meehan
Richard Hobbs
John Garcia
Roger Isom
Paul Pensabene
Kevin Umbaugh

1989

Row 1
James Keller
Gerald Mathis
Thomas White
Edward Anderson
Steven Boyles
Dwight Dick
Damon Woo
Reno Sprague
James Hughes
Row 2
David Rodriguez
Brent Courier
Michael Good
Randall Unger
David Carson
Heidi Maley
Kelly Brown
Kimberly Nugent
Elizabeth Thomas
Susan Seaman
Jeffrey Bravo
Philip Janus
James Jones
Row 3
Roland Muse
Christopher Cronk
Matthew Rose
Charles Smith
Mark Metzger
Craig Wilson
Marko Medved
James Flautt
Andrew Bober
Not Pictured
Christopher Pickett
Stephanie Rhoades
Charles Rust



7th COMPANY SEA DOGS

MINOLTA

EIGHTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Rich Chapman

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Kevin J. Prusso
Company Sub-Commander: Peter S. Lynch
Company Adjutant: Lance D. Loepke

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Ray Raus
Company Sub-Commander: Stephen B. Zike
Company Adjutant: David J. Burke

1987

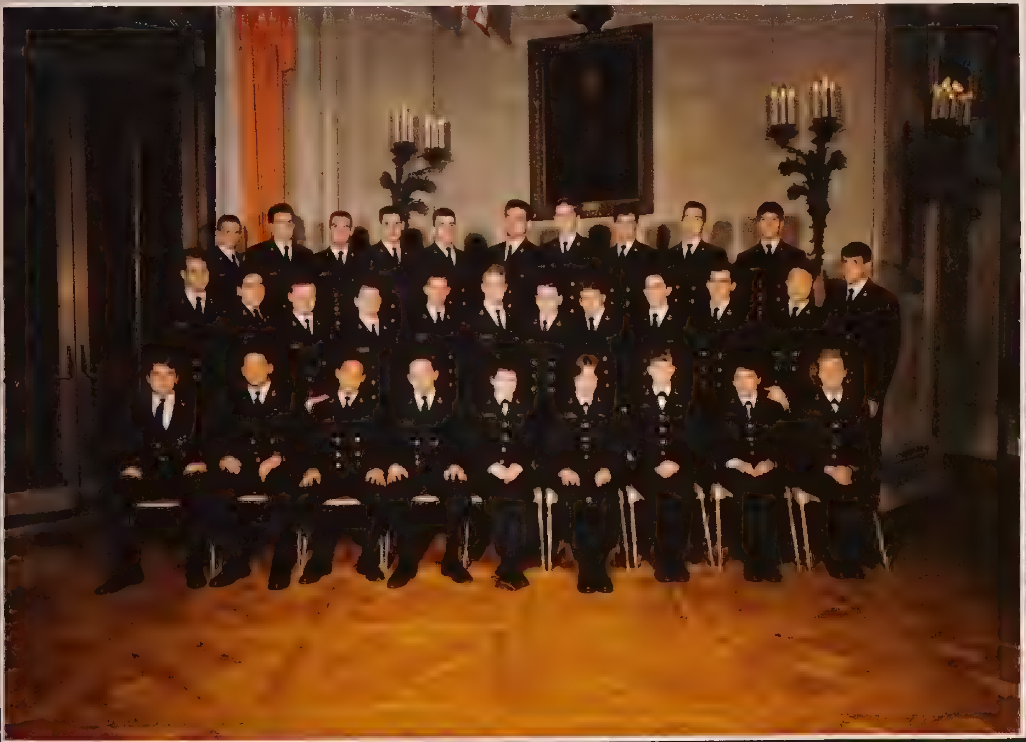
Row 1
John Wilson
Christopher Thomassy
Joan Rangitsch
Mike Bramble
Clifford Blumenberg
John Wanebo
Michaele LaForge
John Siedgianowski
John Metzger
Row 2
Charles Casson
Paul Lewis
Roland Towers
Marshall Brown
Robin Stewart
John Fuller
Jennifer Culbertson
Timothy Bonn
Howard Meritt
Douglas Hines
Scott Hopkins
Row 3
Greg Stefanon
Ken Ross
Scott Leach
Lawrence Britt
Stephen Teeple
Scott Quinn
Demetrius Flewellen
Patrick Gallop
Donald Robbins
Ted Kuziela
Not Pictured
Timothy Rayner

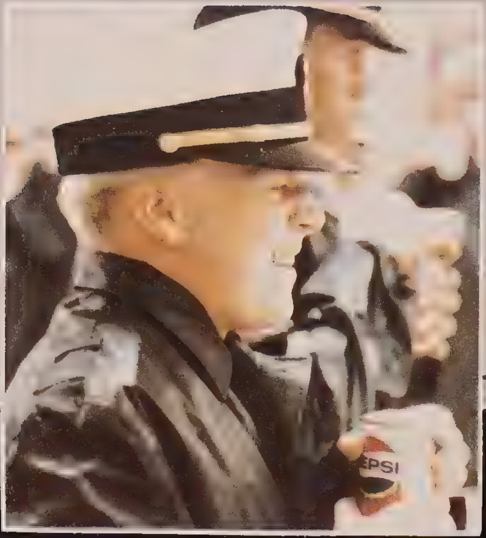
1988

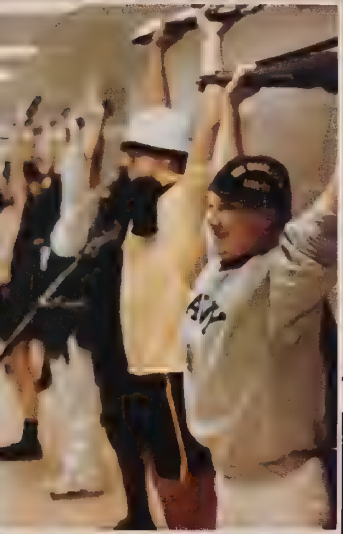
Row 1
Christopher Verdoni
Dave Kaufman
Kenneth Cooper
Steven Gall
Eric Kukanich
James Burgum
Jon Quimpo
Rodney Forte
John Eichelberger
Row 2
Christopher Cook
Richard Culp
Joesph Abaya
Gregory Jones
Edward Chow
Daniel Hurdle
Timothy Heatherington
Todd Kiefer
William Doney
James Cubbage
Daniel Altomare
Kennon Artis
Row 3
Michael Zimmerman
David Edgecomb
Thomas Cleary
Cordel Harris
Douglas Hull
Daniel Haas
Patrick Porter
Robert Joralemon
Thomas Base
Albert Ferro
Not Pictured
Louis Adissi
Rodney Mills
Rich Keller

1989

Row 1
Christopher Tranquill
Charles Moore
Ryan Garcia
Cliff Salonga
Bonny Morgan
Roni Plautz
Karen Burch
Kimberly Stogsdill
Anne Hotis
Row 2
Philip Kondilas
John Tekverk
Jeffrey Kerr
Robert Lessard
Frank Letellier
Stephen Johanson
Steven Walker
Chris Spunar
Mike McShane
Robert Williams
Sam Lee
Tom Phelan
Row 3
James Dotter
Jay Wigley
Owen Connelly
Dave Greeenheck
Dwight Neeley
Stephen Stone
Jim Edwards
Steve Wistner
Thomas Smith
Robert Menendez
Not Pictured
Jeff Emenaker







NINTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Bobbie L. Aten

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Mike Cockey
Company Sub-Commander: Patricia Trudell
Company Adjutant: Brett Sturken

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Eugene Black
Company Sub-Commander: Wade Troxell
Company Adjutant: Dan Grieco

1987

Row 1
Robert Pignataro
Jean-Pierre Bolat
Stephen Tackett
David Bisaillon
David Major
Wendell Ross
David Berrman
Matthew Sampson
Patrick Sims
Row 2
David Burns
Kevin Potts
Daniel Doherty
John Slaughter
Richard Witten
John Lewis
James Todd
Dennis White
Thomas Clark
George Council
Christopher Upham
Eduard Gottschalk
Orlando Gotay
Row 3
Edward Miller
James Beggs
Anthony Fabian
James Henderson
Michael Weiner
John McKenna
Kent Ubellacker
Bernard Koehr
Drew Wasson
John Rinkacs

1988

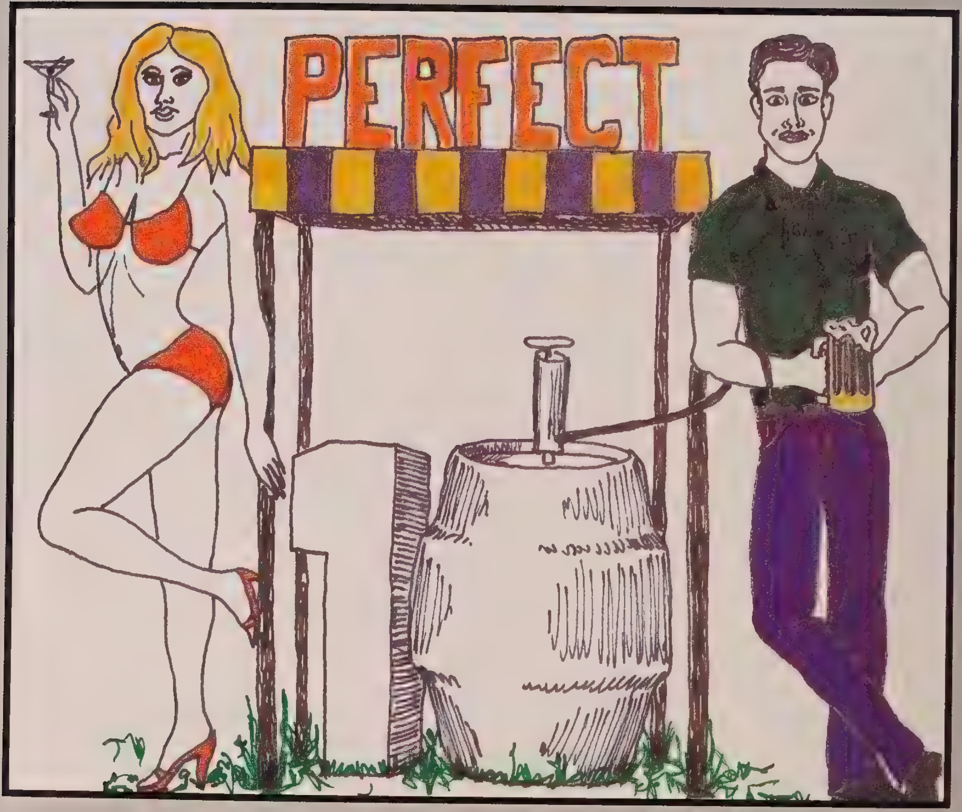
Row 1
Joseph Lasala
Salvatore Dipaola
Jeffrey Sheedy
Michael Leary
Eric Block
Desmond Quigley
Lydia Derrington
James Vohr
Sarah Michael
Row 2
Shri Drake
Andrew Waters
Joseph O'Hara
Bruce Fauver
Warren Jernigan
Steven Rasmussen
Alan Sitlinger
Ford Williams
William Hoban
Julie Chalfant
Ruth Miller
James Rossi
Brian Street
Row 3
Joseph Maguire
William Schmitt
Mark Wierman
Martin Cade
Wenena Harman
Thomas Arnold
Robert Tomiak
Carl Graves
Robert Durand
Craig McCarter
Not Pictured
Roger Grayson
Bryan Turner

1989

Row 1
James Mann
Michael Debruyn
Eric Sherck
Robert Waters
George Reilly
John Hammes
Michael Rodriguez
Anthony Horton
Mark Hulbert
Row 2
Philip Colborn
Douglas McCann
Todd Nichols
Willie Billingslea
Shawn James
Geoffrey Ellsworth
John Lewis
Paul Ghyzel
Raymond Art
Robert Janssen
Joseph Flanagan
Barney Carter
James Cammarata
Row 3
Wayne Jeveli
Raymond Vuicich
Kenneth Grimes
Matthew Soltis
Raymond Benedict
David Marcellino
Arthur Lyman
Michael Cuccio
Vincent Scott

68 A

NAVY



TENTH COMPANY

Company Officer: CAPT Pete A. Whitenack

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Jim McAnaly
Company Sub-Commander: Jim Kim
Company Adjutant: Bill Sheedy

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Harold Dunbrack
Company Sub-Commander: Scott Franklin
Company Adjutant: Paul Sneddon

1987

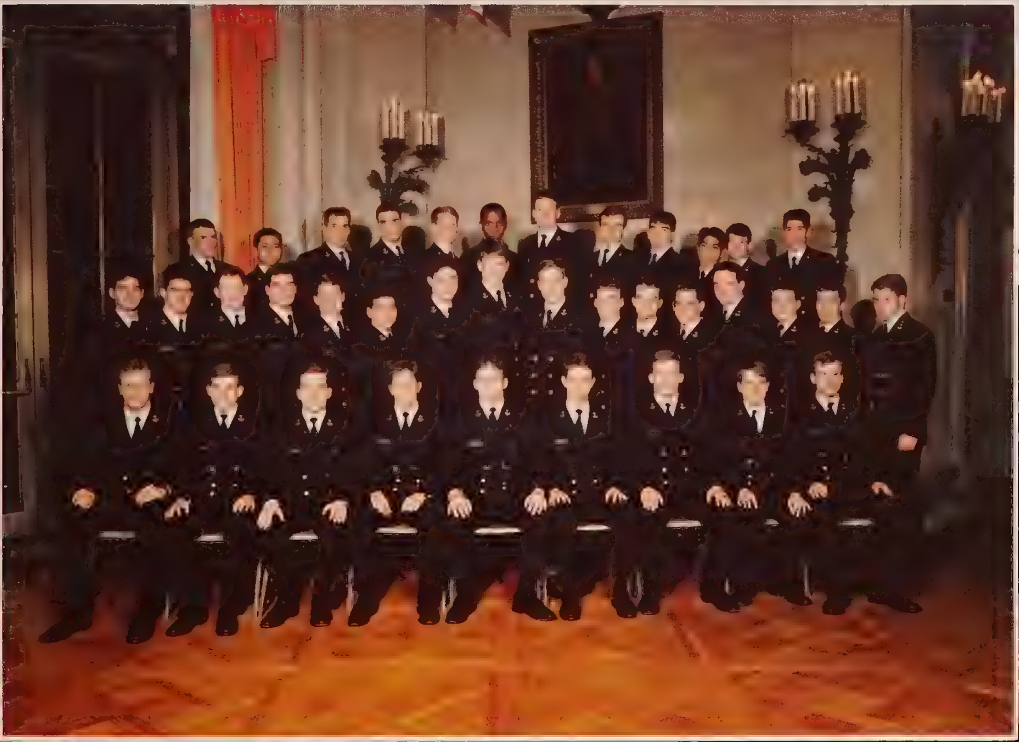
Row 1
James Emmitt
Thomas McKenna
Charles Ferguson
Charles Sullivan
Todd Allison
Joseph Campbell
Michael Bell
Matt Baker
Stephen Day
Row 2
Alexander Edwards
Thomas Nilsen
John Lesniak
Roger Harris
Pete Turner
Jeffrey Valmus
James Alley
Thomas Macrae
Row 3
Dean Sadanaga
Dennis Molton
John Jenkins
Edward Magee
Robert Lyon
Donald Griffin
Darrin Grover
Siegfried Wulff
Not Pictured
Scott Boyer
Joseph Buenavista
Thomas Casey
Brian Haley
James Hogan
Jeffrey Lukish

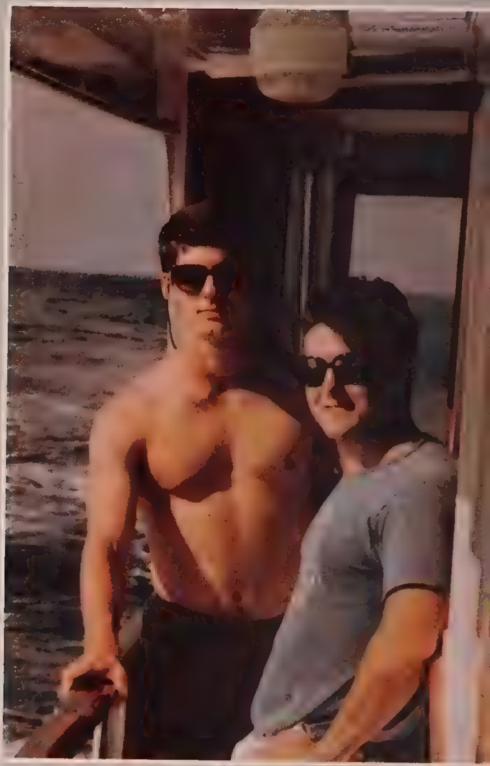
1988

Row 1
Francis Hall
Varanda Williams
Richard Vaill
Kenneth Caraveo
Chet Woolley
William Lennard
David Dawson
Scott Granger
Tucker Hite
Row 2
Pamela Hilton
Karen Povlock
Jamison Moore
Jeffrey Hahn
Eric Ruttenberg
Frederico Morales
James Boland
Michael McKee
Sean Epperson
James McKenna
Robert Banker
William Bray
Gregory Shimp
Row 3
Michele Daley
Matice Wright
Charles Lochard
David Simon
William Dickson
Michael Greene
Donald Dracon
Stuart Gaudet
Anthony Villanueva
Galen Negaard
Not Pictured
Timothy Salmon
Michael Wilmot

1989

Row 1
Bart Parnall
Loren Smith
Christian Post
Gregory Potteiger
Bryan Cheeseman
Eric Hannum
Joel Stewart
John McClure
Phillip Peavler
Row 2
John O'Brien
Paul Riegert
Sean O'Donnell
James Howe
Derek Tangeman
Gilbert Gomez
Randall Ivener
Eric Rokke
Reece Morgan
Mark Autry
Chesley Monague
Steven Kalderon
Christopher Cantarella
Tony Cox
Tony Bogard
Erik Burian
Row 3
David Bergman
Faustino Baysic
O.J. Block
Thomas Hale
Gerard Schaefer
Derrick Garvin
John Ries
James Chatfield
James Markey
Jeffrey Tengonciang
Jon Ladda
Emory Anderson
Not Pictured
Kenneth Sparta





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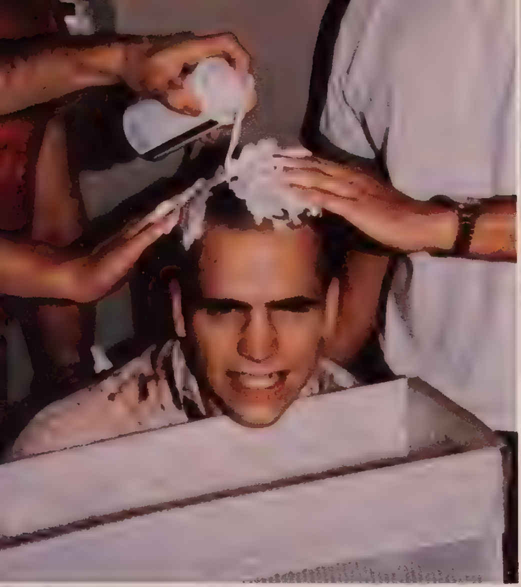


ELEVENTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Walter B. Coumbe

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Dave Peterson
Company Sub-Commander: Jeff Waite
Company Adjutant: Whitney Keith

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Tod Choi
Company Sub-Commander: Jeff Waite
Company Adjutant: Tim Moses

1987

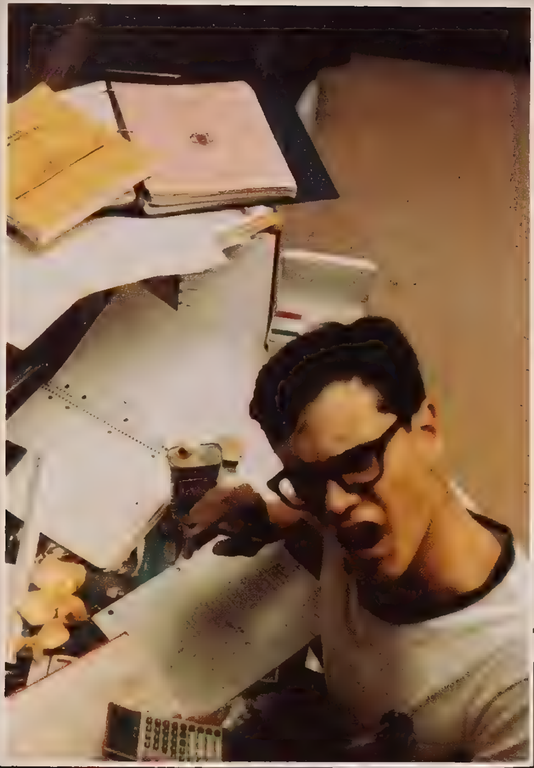
Row 1
James Schmitt
John Martins
Lee Lambert
Ned Metcalf
John Cameron
Christopher Schenck
James Childs
Carlos Zengotita
Thomas Watson
Row 2
Frederick Latrash
Jimmie Tadlock
Brigitte Horner
Mary Balch
Susan Williams
Kirklin Fletcher
Robert Monore
Mike Gordon
Mark Girardi
Napoleon Cayouette
Row 3
Matthew Bliss
Joseph Morales
David Ogden
Bartlett Harwood
John Wirries
John Fickle
David Schiffman
Alan Boyer
Dimitrios Pappas

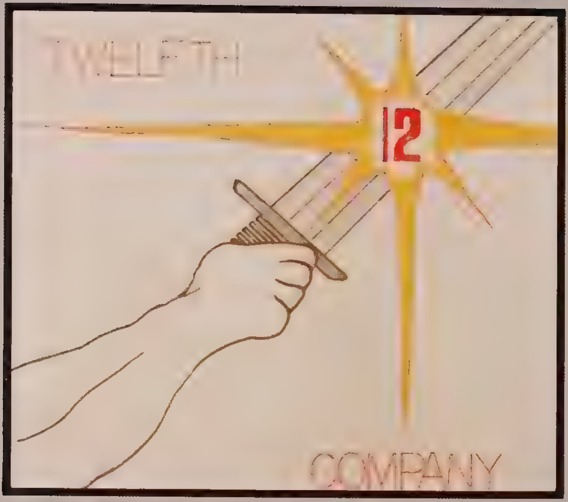
1988

Row 1
David Maxwell
Charles Marks
Dutch Bertholf
John Meighan
Joseph Brennan
David Donnelly
Hank Marxen
Michael Beno
Allen Mitchell
Row 2
Daniel Hebert
Carl Peterson
Robert Curran
Brian Alexander
Bob Miller
Eugene Corrao
William Daisley
Mark Franke
Brian Novotny
Curtis Hughes
William Cook
Daniel Garcia
Jim Stites
Row 3
Michael Lowe
Brian Gummin
Stephend Ellis
Todd Odegaard
Charles Howsare
E.J. Strasser
Courtenay Allen
Michael Hogan
James Protin
Paul Tiede

1989

Row 1
Mark Mearig
Michael Julian
Patrick Powers
Tyler Frautschi
Anthony Ahnen
Suda Cabral
Rita Tauber
Michele Morlan
Diana Burke
Row 2
Sara Applegarth
Karin Klose
Kimberly Feltault
Cassandra Crownover
Edward Iocco
Michael Goshgarian
Brian King
Timothy O'Rourke
Albert Corchuelo
John Eckardt
Michael Latimer
Samule Nava
Lawrence Von Moss
Thomas Hare
Devon Burr
Row 3
Mark Paterson
Mark Samuels
George Capen
Mark Thonen
Milton Songy
Terence Harcharik
Carl Thiele
John Drake
Anthony Dickens
Not Pictured
John Dell
James Harris
Mark Jorgensen





TWELFTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT William H. Borger

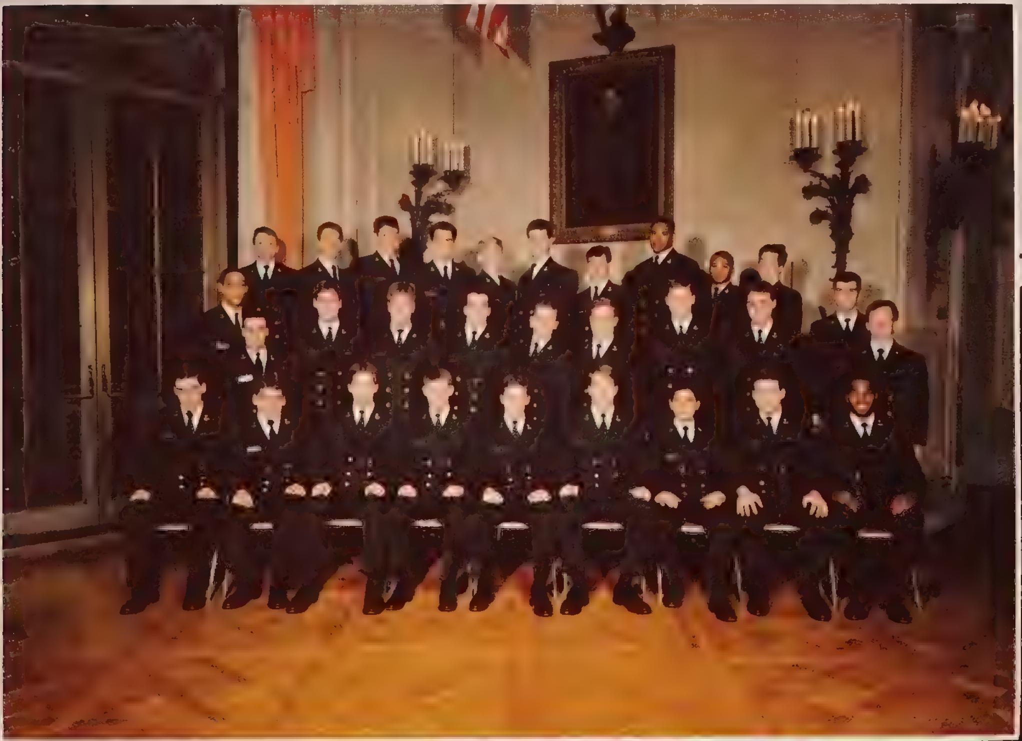
Fall Staff
Company Commander: Joe Calandra
Company Sub-Commander: Jeff Martinez
Company Adjutant: Paul Wiegman

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Scott Mitchell
Company Sub-Commander: Don Ulsh
Company Adjutant: Mark Zlomke

Row 1
Mark Broshkevitch
David Wertman
Marc Dalton
Michael Spanos
William Byrne
Gregory Contaoi
Douglas Masters
Guy Jackson
Kenneth Clark
Row 2
John Ortiz
Jason Pugh
David Bragg
Edward Kovanic
Paul Espinosa
Thomas Belesimo
Edward Holland
John Hair
Joseph Lara
Philip Horrisberger
Robert Dietz
Kirk Benson
Row 3
Stephen Garrett
Daniel Basil
John Adams
Ross Beaton
John Stevenson
Chad Van Huizen
Brian McKane
John Loesch
Andrew Pray
Olin Filyaw
David Folsom

Row 1
Eugene Cobey
Jeffrey Forte
Donald Holl
Juna Carlos Osorno
Sean Hamilton
Anthony Eaton
Patricia Turney
Erin Martin
Scott Kisch
Row 2
James Darcy
Kathleen Toomey
Richard Kamman
John Watson
Paul Dalessandro
Jeffrie Lund
Michael Samuelson
James Laingen
Bernardo Roig
Patrick Steele
Kerry Romig
Brandee Polowy
Bernard Werner
Row 3
Thomas Ungard
Robert Jackson
Craig Miller
Dirk Heintz
Mark Miller
A.J. Arroyos
Kirk Byran
Glenn Gay
Eduardo Sandoval
Fred Severson
Not Pictured
Erik Knutila

Row 1
Christopher Van Wart
Joe Shipley
Rick Stoner
Jonathon Hughes
David Mathe
Andrew Jarrett
Robert Kleckner
Edward McGovern
James Brandt
Row 2
Craig Prather
Matthew Horn
Scott Cook
Michael McGregor
Adam Holmes
John Graham
Brian King
Joseph Krycia
Dan Brune
Richard Richmond
Row 3
Robert Hagan
Jeffrey Dietz
William Parkhurst
Robert Bennett
Timothy Goering
James Bell
Thomas Hanzsche
Paul Parker
Aaron Burton
Paul Druggan
Robert Adams



Battalion Officer: Commander Scott A. Fry

Fall Staff
Battalion Commander: John Paganelli
Battalion Sub-Commander: Christopher Atwell
Battalion Operations: Stephen T. Ames
Battalion Adjutant: James F. Brown
Battalion Administration: James S. Snider
Battalion Supply: Spencer A. Wade

Spring Staff
Battalion Commander: Alfredo Arrendondo
Battalion Sub-Commander: Bernard M. Gately
Battalion Operations: Bradley G. Beil
Battalion Adjutant: Michael A. Blumenburg
Battalion Administration: Gilberg L. Vincent
Battalion Supply: Christi-Lynn Simpson

THIRD BATTALION

THIRTEENTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Mike L. Williamson

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Michael A. Kelly
Company Sub-Commander: Carl R. Lytikainen
Company Adjutant: James S. Noble

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Lawrence P. Shuttleworth
Company Sub-Commander: David V. Watts
Company Adjutant: Martin H. Weller

1987

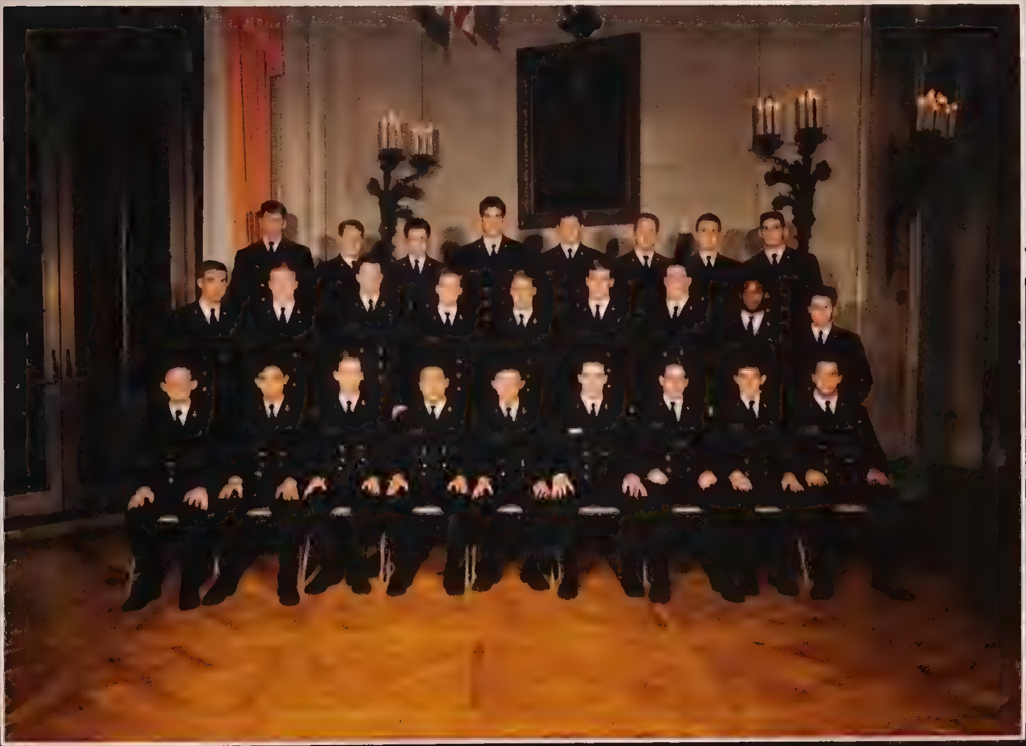
Row 1
Bert Hurler
Joseph Stillwaggon
Greg Johnston
Sean Holmes
Jorge Esparza
Bill Hallahan
Robert Hein
James Collins
Daniel Stonaker
Row 2
Anthony Tolle
Curtis Morgan
David Biddinger
Rene Martinez
Nicholas Campbell
Tom Ives
Curt Hartman
John Dove
Craig Dellorso
Row 3
Jason Skubi
John Rowan
James Gfrerer
George Cox
Ross Mitchell
Richard Macchio
Robert Douglass
Karl Brandt
Not Pictured
Paul Bunge
Jeffrey Crymes
David Fennell
Marc Ruggiano
Dale Szpisjak
Sean Carroll

1988

Row 1
Jack Likens
Kevin Furr
Harry Wingo
Samuel Smalley
Luis Maldonado
Gary Peters
Ronald Copley
Robin Shoop
David Shanes
Row 2
Donna Murphy
Carl Kolek
William Conley
Paul Chrisman
Matthew Adinolfi
Craig Goettl
William Collier
Randall Martin
Scott Peterson
Charles Litchfield
Julienne Almonte
Row 3
Mohamed El Afandi
Spencer Garrett
Russ Hittinger
Michael Steinbach
Andrew Johnson
Roger Bivans
Kurt Hauer
Mary Jackson
Ted Veazey
Jeffrey West
Not Pictured
Dwight Fontilla
Sandra Hill

1989

Row 1
David Klain
Rommel Esteves
John Doroshuk
Joseph Malabanan
Hsuan Huang
Brian Jones
Timothy Trampenau
Mario Herrera
Daniel Thoele
Row 2
William Fries
Britton McNeill
Robert Miller
Rolf Versluis
Erik Snyder
Ernest Greppin
John Schoeb
Albert Peltier
Loyd Rhiddlehoover
Row 3
John McGrew
Douglas Nekrasz
William Hoffman
Craig Washington
George Apollonio
Bruce Czaja
Carl Nyberg
Kevan Katuin
Not Pictured
Michael Elton
Donald Gabrielson
Christopher Gagne
Scott Pappano
David Swenson



GO NAVY

GO NAVY
GO NAVY
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FOURTEENTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT John A. Pasko

Fall Staff
Company Commander: David G. Baca
Company Sub-Commander: Stephen M. Shaw
Company Administration: Michael F. Morrissey

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Timothy J. Mackenzie
Company Sub-Commander: William D. Craig
Company Administration: Christopher D. Casados

1987

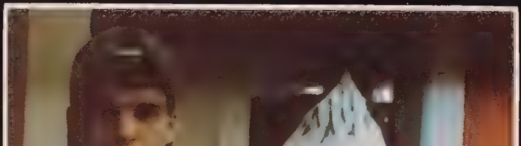
Row 1
Erica Miles
David Hughes
David Odom
John Keane
Francesca Gary
Stephen Cote
Daniel Hendrickson
Walter Sechriest
Thomas Doman
Row 2
Suzanne Massoglia
Wendy Sullivan
Mark Kozar
Andrew Gordon
Carl Liebert
Stephen Meyer
Wallace Keays
J.D. Cook
Row 3
Steven Swift
Jovi Santiago
John Milliman
Daniel Aldridge
John McGinley
Leland Hansen
Paul Horan
Timothy Snoke
Not Pictured
Lee Miller
Dave Robinson
Bill Hamblet

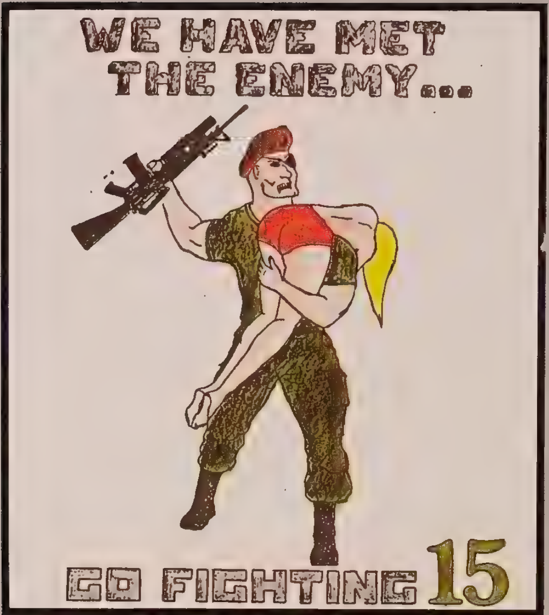
1988

Row 1
Paul McGowan
James O'Brien
Christopher Simones
Anthony Beers
Michael Moran
Christopher Mosher
Andrew Frie
Tom Hole
Walter Baugh
Row 2
Mark Dunleavy
Ralph Dengler
Sean McBride
Dennis Maloney
Edward Gomez
Michael Leidinger
Eric Buch
David Clausell
Philip Barnett
David Finley
James Dyer
Row 3
Richard Gendron
Bryan Burt
Corey Keehn
Daniel O'Connor
Eric Randler
Nelson Delgado
Mark Hakun
Rick Marchesse
Mark Salsgiver
Not Pictured
Eugene Burcher
John Hallenberg
David Newton
Stephen Donnelly
Matthew Aaron

1989

Row 1
Mark Springer
Patrick Griffin
Stephan Sessions
Bradley Stillabower
Joseph Wade
Preston Jones
David McCarthy
Jeffrey Winter
Vincent Pagano
Row 2
Nicholas Rigopoulos
Earl Wartenberg
Michael Newton
Francisco Gutierrez
Bruce Brown
Craig Prosser
Patrick Moynihan
Edward Bott
Thomas Druen
Jarrod Nixon
Karen Somsel
Elizabeth Wainscott
Denise Shorey
Julie Modlin
Emily Lai
Neftali Pagan
Row 3
Paul DeLuca
Patrick Owens
James Wilson
Edward Roth
Stephen Martell
Victoria Gnibus
John Duvall
Scott Abel
Derric Turner
Gregory Cozad
Joseph Vitelli





FIFTEENTH COMPANY

Company Officer: CAPT Michael R. Hamel

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Rick Dean
Company Sub-Commander: Joe Hassenfeldt
Company Adjutant: Mike Dalgetty

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Barton Roper
Company Sub-Commander: Len Zimmerman
Company Adjutant: Scott Starsman

1987

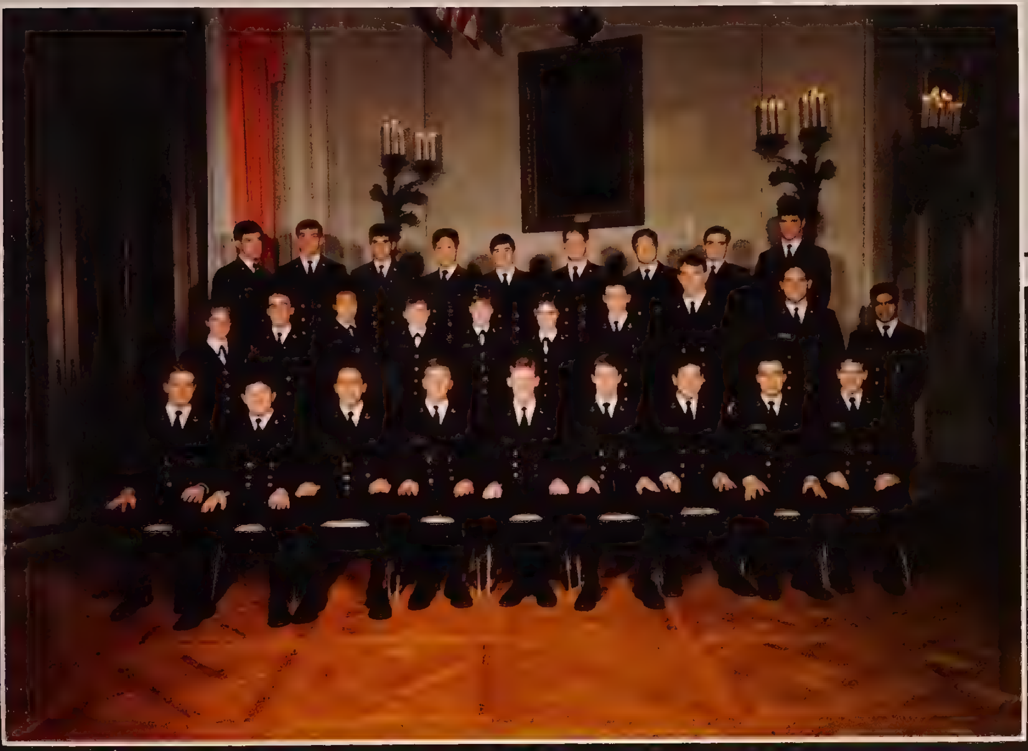
Row 1
Mary Miles
John Harris
Robert Donohue
Michael Guyer
Carey Manhertz
Antonio Martinez
Robert Hoskins
Roger Stanton
David Adams
Row 2
Randall Packard
Mathew Ludwig
Kimberly Russ
Christine Keller
John Kyle
Charles Lane
John Plohetski
Anthony Hollinger
Row 3
James Money
Hugh Mills
Joseph Lauletta
Brian Patton
William Reilly
Arthur Penny
Dan Schindler
Not Pictured
John Flansburg
Marc Gibeley
Reuben Hart
Stephen Panchyshyn
Jeffrey Rayburn

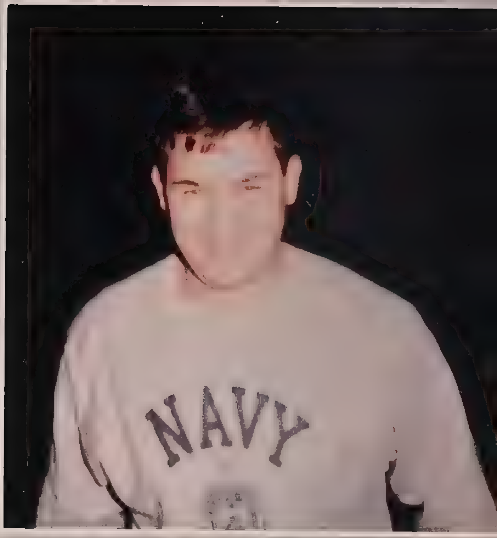
1988

Row 1
Douglas Tucker
Andrew Rander
Scott Minium
Jeremy Thompson
Jon Wills
Peter Callaghan
Kevin Guerrero
Felton Elders
Anthony Calandra
Row 2
Stephen Ferro
Mark Bible
Bruce Stanfill
Donald Hensley
Steven Erickson
Shannon Kawane
Joseph Spegele
Terry Bickham
Mark Lotze
Christopher Marr
Row 3
John Treutler
Michael McMahon
Daniel Rosser
George Davis
Jeremy Noonan
James Hikmat
John Zeberlein
Henry Wingate
Timothy Quinn
Not Pictured
Arthur Deleon
John Dobbins
Ronald Kinn
Edward Olshaw

1989

Row 1
Glenn Bleiler
John Uyemura
James Hudson
Charles Pucciariello
Rob Cassady
Robert Wolfe
Clemente Diaz
Michael Scarry
Stephen Palmer
Row 2
Lisa McGowan
Erik Harrison
Monica Holland
Marie Demel
Holly Gordon
Bryn Johnson
Edward Toppi
Ingar Grev
Paul Ling
Ravi Babu
Row 3
Joseph Schweitzer
Brian Greeley
Evan Dash
Eric Buenviaje
John Bellino
Anthony Altomari
Matthew Shade
Robert Wood
Matthew Finney
Not Pictured
Shawn Duffy
Robert Engle
Joseph Lepage
Michelle Lucero
Kristin Reynolds
Dana Sweetser
Gary Wegley




NAVY

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GOODYEAR

SIXTEENTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LCDR Charlie A. Jones

Fall Staff
Company Commander: John Russ
Company Sub-Commander: Tom Turner
Company Adjutant: Alan Brock

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Art Hale
Company Sub-Commander: John Wilson
Company Adjutant: Tim Holly

1987

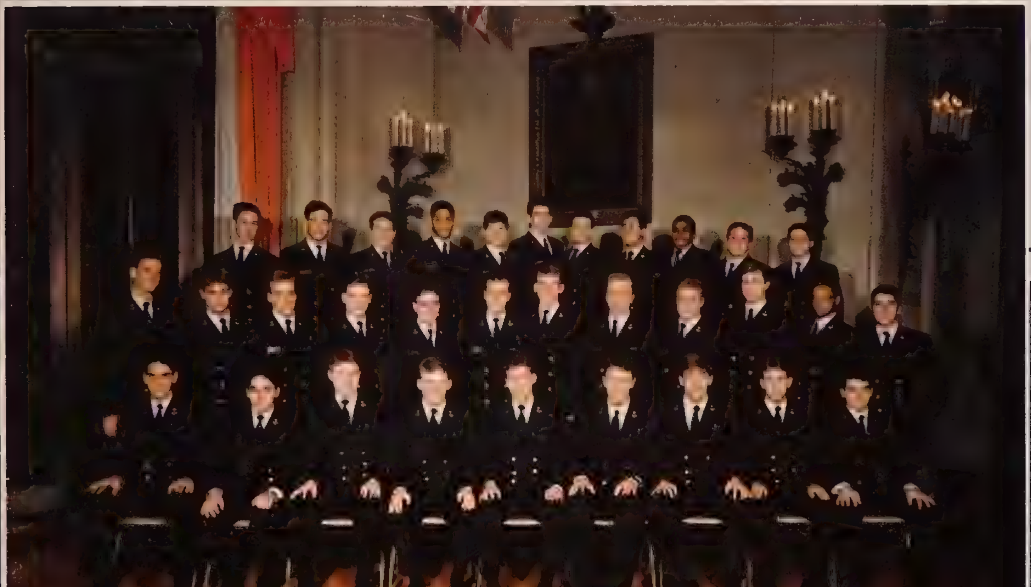
Row 1
Mark Gibson
Brandan Kot
Jonah Shen
Christopher Smith
Craig Soer
Jason Garrison
John Ortega
Timothy Reimann
John Loricco
Row 2
Andrew Buckon
Barry Brockway
Trav Thiesse
William Soper
Sean Sullivan
John Hottendorf
Frederick Smith
William Neumann
Joseph Cheneler
Kenneth Robell
Michael Martin
Row 3
Carl Neidhold
John Stefanko
Matthew Howes
Mark Gardner
Michael Ryan
Robert Wehman
James Bouchard
Brant Pickrell
Douglas Mason
Not Pictured
Eric Hoy
Scott Johnson

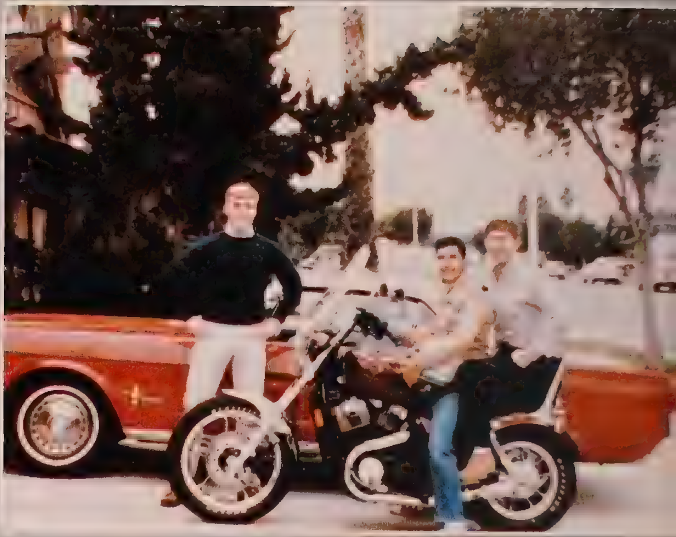
1988

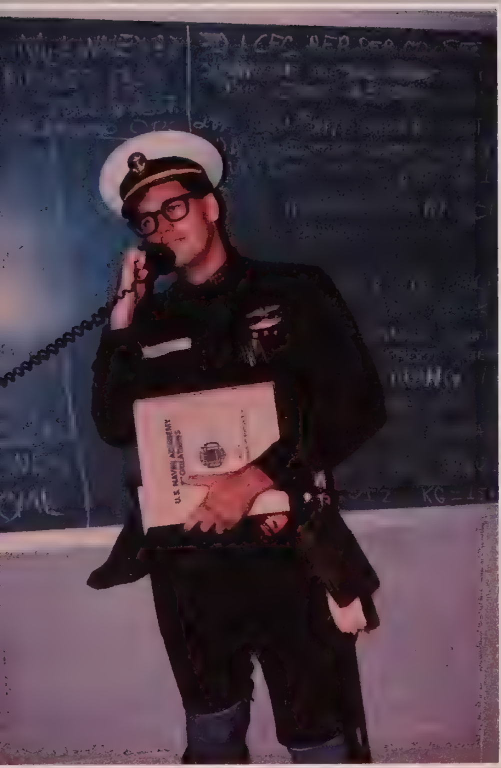
Row 1
Gina Edison
Thomas George
Dennis McKelvey
John Kennington
Christine Valenti
James Yee
David Shelton
Margaret Brounk
Richard Kondo
Row 2
Mark Mercer
Gino Celia
Jason Matic
Jose Escobar
Robert Sunderland
David DiEugenio
Lindsay Kough
Maximilian Grant
Jon Bunn
Richard Rodriguez
Patricia Lipoma
Row 3
Chris Daugherty
Leonard Armstrong
Frederick Gosebrink
Arthur Drennan
Todd Hiett
Keith Masterson
Bernard Sullivan
Michael Musser
Grant Stephenson
Not Pictured
Michael Kraft
Michelle Laurenzano
Ronnie Wince

1989

Row 1
Jeffrey Haggott
Christopher Jones
Timothy Boyle
Joel Godwin
Eric Micheli
Matthew Martin
Joel McFadden
Dondi Sheehy
Anthony DePrizio
Row 2
John Chewning
Noel Denney
Charles Strassle
Daniel Hicks
Christopher Urinyi
Paul Dabbar
George Freidenberger
Timothy Sandeno
Kurt Armbrust
Christopher Thomas
Jeffrey Simmons
Paul Basile
Row 3
Robert Cady
Thomas Slusarchyk
Bradley Armstrong
Jay Warren
Richard Samson
Christopher Fischahs
Joseph Stibler
Andrew Wilson
Joe Miller
Mark Sergi
Brian Gregory
Not Pictured
Kenneth McCartney
Jeffrey Shelton







SEVENTEENTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Jim J. Colgary

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Brian Moore
Company Sub-Commander: Mike Woods
Company Administration: Steve Rehwald

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Barry Dyson
Company Sub-Commander: Patrick Leary
Company Administration: Doug Krieger

1987

Row 1
Thomas Mercer
Robert Swickley
Rudolph Carlson
Andrew Lennon
Thomas Tomaiko
Michael Anderson
Steve Taylor
Anthony Klimas
Gregory Masiello
Row 2
Jose Shores
Paul Huxold
Conrad Caldwell
Gregory Seargent
Michael Horrisberger
Joaquin Bernardo
Anthony Prato
John Feeney
Richard Vitaro
Row 3
Thomas Lunifeld
Michael Keller
James Rathbun
Scot Malloy
Benjamin Shove
Craig Oechsel
Timothy Deane
Ted Wallace
Not Pictured
Sean Coyle
Erik Holtkamp
William Lucas
Michael Parrillo
Scott Urbach

1988

Row 1
Brian Falke
Christine Coetzee
Philip Turner
John Mares
Michael Bayesa
Timothy McGowan
Chad Dorr
Melinda Allen
Theodore Peck
Row 2
Glenn Williams
Fred Herrmann
Gregory Bernard
Christopher Neugebauer
Scott Knox
Michael Veltre
K. Anthony Delmas
Maureen Toohey
William Plemenos
Michael Velasquez
Kenneth Kristensen
Row 3
David Calken
Mark Mouriski
James Lakes
John Sprenger
Dennis Walsh
Steve Landess
Craig Dudley
James Barber
Maria Pechacek
Neil Pettigrew
Not Pictured
Troye Crickette

1989

Row 1
Brian Sears
Ronald Smudz
Barry Gittleman
Frank Lugo
Clarence Willie
Mike Tesar
Joseph Holland
Orin Clay
Zigmond Leszczynski
Row 2
John Coney
Corey Coombs
James Oakes
William Becker
Kevin Paschal
William Filan
Eric Voegels
William Padgett
Douglas Lancaster
John D. Ralston
Paul Parashak
David Milot
Raymond Worthington
Keith Kirol
Mark Petz
Row 3
Robert Floyd
Joseph Hart
Gregory Meyer
John Beal
Mark Moynihan
Scott MacMurdo
Anthony Williams
William Hall
Gerald Gmerek
Douglas Thiry
Ronald Howe
Robert Millott
Not Pictured
David Brandeen
William Watkins

NAVY
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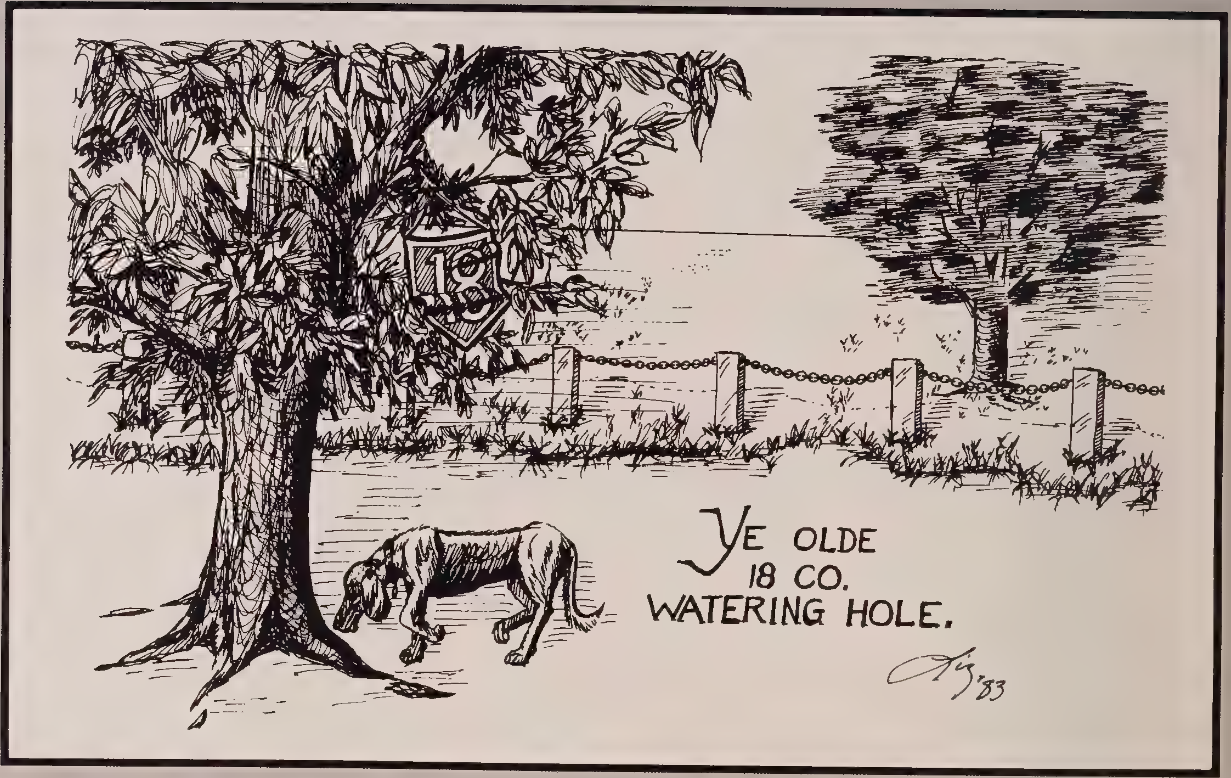


EIGHTEENTH COMPANY

Company Officer: MAJ Robert Grider

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Thomas Maillet
Company Sub-Commander: John Neal
Company Adjutant: James Ohman

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Aaron Horney
Company Sub-Commander: Jeffrey Rucker
Company Adjutant: Kevin Iiams

1987

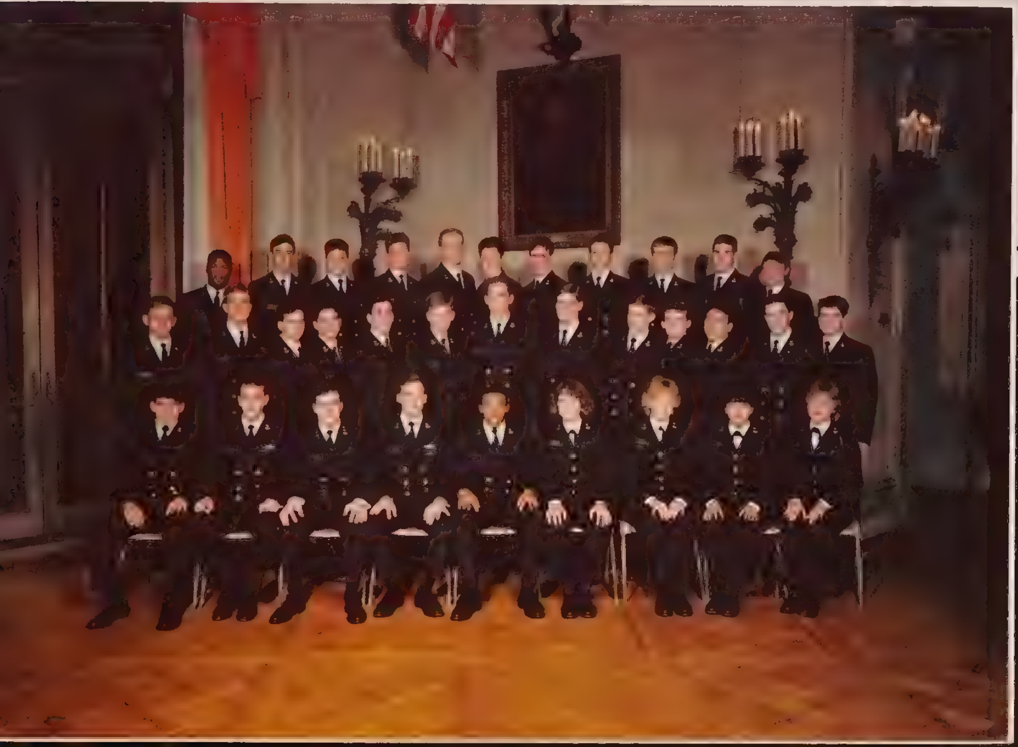
Row 1
Scott Bibeau
Larry Smith
Leonard Laporta
Dennis McGee
Gregory Gephart
Brad Edenfield
Lance Lacroix
Sean Blochberger
Edward Stephens
Row 2
Ronald Higgs
David Smith
Shelley Laurilla
Jennifer Smith
Thomas Von Kolnitz
John Peters
Stephen Gillespie
David Marsh
Anthony Arellano
Scott Miller
Joyce Brackett
Row 3
Daniel Schill
David Hemela
Thomas Brasek
Brian Lee
Matthew Horan
Ray Cooke
Gregory Coil
Leslie Martin

1988

Row 1
Keith Kans
Andrew Heino
James Butler
Roger Erickson
William Skinner
Frank Carr
Allen Flanagan
Michael Guerrera
Todd Bibza
Row 2
Timothy Noonan
Richard Hernandez
Roger Johnson
Charles Smith
Robert Schasel
Todd Vaupel
Kurt Miller
Daniel Mulligan
Christopher Hodsden
John Moore
John Ross
Gregory Kolcum
Samuel Scaffo
Row 3
Craig Union
Curtis Brown
Lawrence Mcdonnell
Chadwick Watson
Vernon Wallace
Thomas Lowder
Douglas Gelbach
Andrew Howell
William Seaman
Benedict Valecruz
Not Pictured
Wesley Kaufman

1989

Row 1
Christopher Delargy
Robert Webber
James Fulton
Mark Lauda
Don Mills
Kimberly Felder
Brenda Berger
Stephanie Esquibel
Kathleen Smith
Row 2
Michael Durst
Kevin Quinn
Robert Bigler
Marcelo Valdez
Michael Baratta
Mark Andersen
Paul Herbert
Michael Baird
John Coffey
Stephen Dininger
Thomas Farina
Armando Batastini
Anthony Newpower
Row 3
Luther Archer
Robert Dumont
Christopher Quilty
Stephen Obsitnik
Leonard Cooke
James Mccarter
Douglas Brandeen
James Berg
James Rentfrow
Michael Glenister
Druso Daubon
Not Pictured
Michael Cornell
Kathleen Stepien
Jonathan Williams



Battalion Officer: Commander Richard D. Evert

Fall Staff
Battalion Commander: Brian K. Parks
Battalion Sub-Commander: Sandra Davidson
Battalion Operations: James R. Addison
Battalion Adjutant: Kevin J. Delamer
Battalion Administration: Jeffrey Winebrenner
Battalion Supply: Richard S. Vork

Spring Staff
Battalion Commander: Daniel K. Baczkowski
Battalion Sub-Commander: Matthew C. Hellman
Battalion Operations: Stephen P. Semple
Battalion Adjutant: John Wilczynski
Battalion Administration: Roland C. Salvanera
Battalion Supply: Charles G. LaPorte

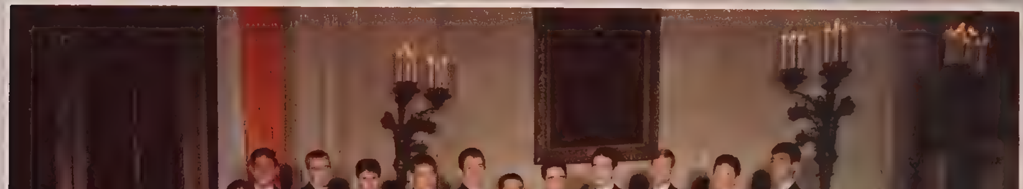
FOURTH BATTALION

NINETEENTH COMPANY

Company Officer: CAPT Anthony J. Verducci

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Gregory Glaros
Company Sub-Commander: Chris Reeger
Company Adjutant: Matt Ware

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Matthew Glavy
Company Sub-Commander: John O'Donnell
Company Adjutant: Andrew Shuma



1987

Row 1
Eric C. Ho
Camilo O'Kuinghttons
Pham Huy-Cong
Robert Calhoun
Jeffrey Danielson
Glenn Stevens
Russell Moore
Douglas Tenhoopen
Jason Cronin
Row 2
Molly Carroll
Curtis Lee
Tracy Smith
John Craig
James Hibbler
Matthew Miggins
Christopher Newcomb
Christopher Compeggie
Michael Ray
Mark Joslin
Brian Noyes
Errol Rideau
Row 3
Douglas Boerman
Rose McCain
Alan Herrmann
John Bissa
Steven Sisney
Russell Clarke
Daniel Forster
Russell Smith
Tina Ingold
David Buckley
Not Pictured
Frederick Wojcik

1988

Row 1
William Burkhart
Harry Stathos
William Swent
Donald McKay
Cory Melton
Jeffrey Whetman
George Burgermeister
William Plott
Donald Grady
Row 2
Michael Giedraitis
Augusto Cata
Michael Ma
David Gentile
Christopher Korn
Donald Wright
Lawrence Hertzog
Michael George
William Bach
Robert Webb
Row 3
Michael Binnix
Christopher Edwards
Robert Kellogg
Paul Lhote
Eric Sharpe
Stephen Sandoval
Gregory Rouillard
Barry Shelton
Howard Pierce
John York
Kenneth Spurlock
Not Pictured
John Devine
Cliff Rees

1989

Row 1
Riccardio Gay
Calvin Smith
Krista Harris
Ruth Chasen
Jeanine Noser
Margaret Marcantonio
Adrienne Hegman
Gretchen Otto
Tawayla Lemieux
Noreen Gibson
Row 2
Donald Glatt
David Bates
Eric Cheney
Geoffrey Cogan
Jaime Borrego
James Orona
John Thompson
Richard Williams
Ralph McDonald
Brad Cooper
Steven Lambrecht
Steven Brown
Patrick Bayliss
Christopher Venezia
Richard Giacin
James Miller
Row 3
Matthew Hermstedt
Michael Thrall
Matthew Wessel
Steven Hampson
Robert Wetzel
Charles Messenger
Carl Newman
Shaun Flanagan
Nathan Bailey
Frank Pritzl
Anthony Iuculano
William Swent
Craig O'Brien
Lance Fuller

TWENTIETH COMPANY

Company Officer: LCDR Larry J. Murhy

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Todd Wagner
Company Sub-Commander: Scott Moore
Company Adjutant: Phil McLaughlin

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Matthew Muckelbauer
Company Sub-Commander: Sharon Alman
Company Adjutant: Ellen Roberts

1987

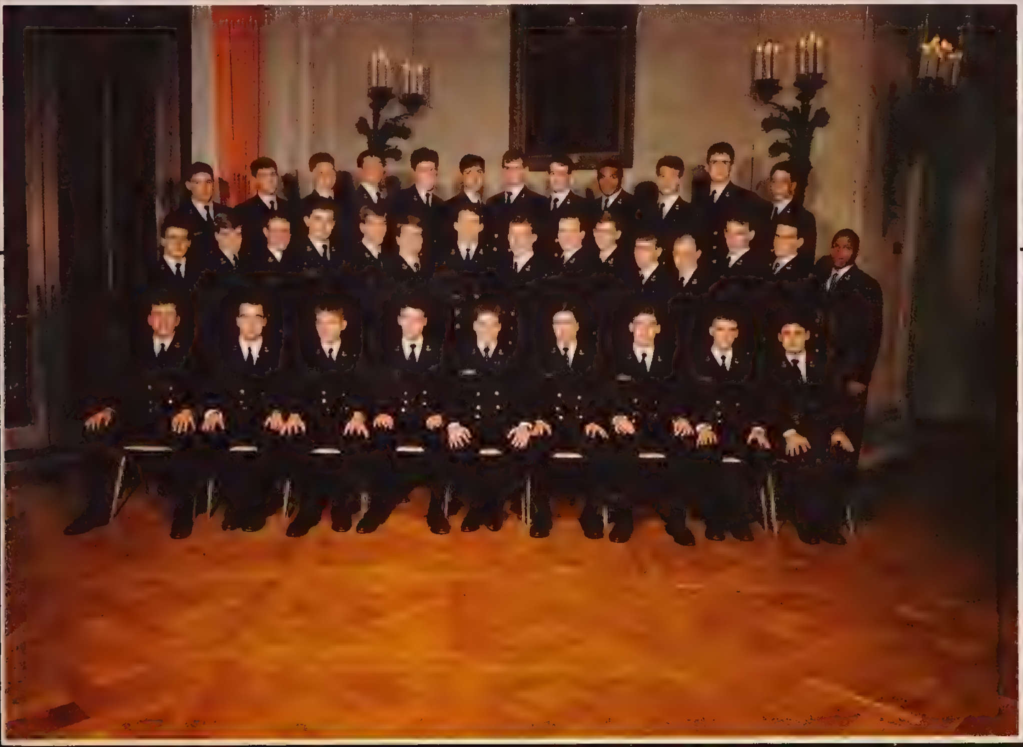
Row 1
Daniel Hill
Kevin Hill
Renaud Stauber
Duane McDonald
John Hesse
Scott Erdelatz
Christopher Johnson
David Julian
James Dick
Row 2
Steven Rowe
Eric Little
Michael Williams
David West
Sean Curry
James Houck
Michael Hatheway
Jeffrey Griffith
Kenneth Dunn
Row 3
Ronald Harris
Matthew Sorenson
Kenneth Frack
Peter Kowenhoven
Daniel Brown
Greg Ellison
Richard Anderson
Paul Meisch
Timothy Rogers
Not Pictured
Michael Herron
Thomas Murphy

1988

Row 1
Leo Debandi, Jr.
David Robillard
Mark Luta
Kevin Kitts
Brian West
Dean Turczyn
Gregory Simmons
John Coode
Sara Salas
Row 2
Thomas Schrantz
Jane Collins
Christopher Trigg
Wendi White
James Gray
Christina Jones
Michael Weinstein
Tristam Farmer
Robert Hamilton
Robert Carlisle
Row 3
Christopher Payton
Peter Alexander
Darren Ault
Lee Conley
Andrew Wickard
Richard Dehn
Kevin Zachery
Jon Silvey
Donald Packard
Gretchen Quasebarth
Jeffrey Kendrick
Not Pictured
Mark Moralez

1989

Row 1
Dale Rohrbach
Cam Geiger
Drew Hymer
Jack O'Brien
Bill Misita
Roy Perez
Robert Forwalder
Ben Goodwin
Ed Martinez
Row 2
Todd Kousky
Robert Vogel
David Anselmi
Tony Blankenship
Bill Serad
Keith Wichmann
Brian Burke
Andrew Darcy
Jeffrey Oberg
Kevin Kinslow
Thomas Heatter
Rick Frey
Tim Rennick
Howard Warner
Johnny Derricho
Row 3
Chris Campbell
Robert Cepek
Mark Bergmann
Michael Michel
Robert Palm
Greg Grubbs
Brian Sullivan
Paul Wehner
John Woodson
Tim Taylor
Paul Gallagher
Lee Burton
Not Pictured
Chris Brunett
Matt Tait



FLIGI SCHEDULE

21
BICYCLE
THE U. S. PLAYING CARD CO.
CINCINNATI, U. S. A.

TWENTY-FIRST COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Jeff N. Zerbe

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Maura Quinn
Company Sub-Commander: Mark Lowman
Company Adjutant: Paige Kohli

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Paul Obsitnik
Company Sub-Commander: Guy Maiden
Company Adjutant: Bob Bazan

1987

Row 1
Geoffrey Anderson
James Fisher
Thomas Truden
John Woughter
Rick Dau
Joseph Videll
George Lipscomb
Michael Stewart
William Matthes
Row 2
Scott Hunnemeyer
Jeffrey Taylor
Christopher Powell
Jonathan Washburn
Scott Timm
Scott Slater
Martin Brandle
Jose Trevino
William McCarthy
Grover Tellez
Ernest Swan
Row 3
Richard Hoffmann
Christopher Fay
Michael Peoples
Brian Kline
Mark Quick
Robert Sizemore
Christopher Bolt
Eric Dano
Alexander Ihde
John Alder
Philip Corcoran
Michael Herrera

1988

Row 1
Robert Cox
David Gebhardt
Robert Tortora
Dominique Soave
William Gross
Jonathan Dachos
Edward Alexander
Kristin Orlich
Michelle Lapeer
Row 2
Robert Strong
Joseph Donnelly
Mark Scanlon
Robert Honeycutt
David Studer
Daniel Widdis
Mark Jones
Gregory Marbach
Lisa Gregory
Leesa Taylor
Row 3
Britain Price
James Egan
Richard Silva
Jason Burke
Brian Hare
Mark Zerbe
Brian Colley
Michael Rose
Rodney Luck
Tammy Adams
Not Pictured
Gavin Fite

1989

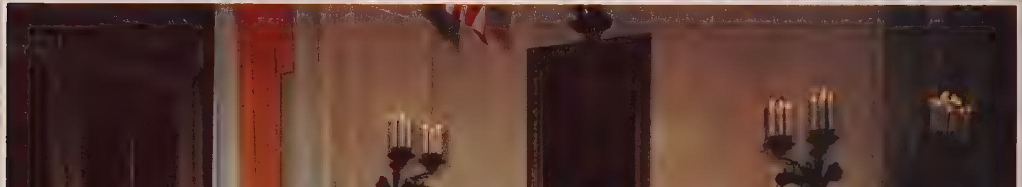
Row 1
Douglas Rogers
Daniel Eckhart
Joseph Noble
Jeffrey Marshall
John Czajkowski
Richard Rapson
Steven McAlearney
Fred Fagan
Michael Vaccariello
Row 2
Mark Perkinson
Robert Hickman
Christopher Cashman
Christopher Lung
Frank Goshey
John Wilson
Alexander Deluna
Todd Flannery
Michael Kolster
Andrew Guth
Michael Ladner
Kevin Dippery
Herman Cestero
Row 3
Brian Wong
Michael Klemick
James Selkirk
Keith Brzozowsky
Dennis O'Leary
Peter Zameska
Christopher Stamper
Eugene Martin
Jeffrey Scott
Gary Irvin
Gregory Romero
Richard Miller
Not Pictured
Marshall James
Scott Powers

TWENTY-SECOND COMPANY

Company Officer: LCDR Richard L. Towner

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Tracy Howard
Company Sub-Commander: John Wynn
Company Adjutant: Wright McLeod

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Wendell Crouch
Company Sub-Commander: Patrick Morrissey
Company Adjutant: James Donnelly



1987

Row 1
Charles Schilling
David Hagan
Harry Schmidt
Phillip Bond
William McNeilley
Donald Herndon
Mary Kelly
Robin Young
Joycelin Robinson
Row 2
Nancy Springer
Walt Martin
Christopher Rapp
Stephen Peters
David Orans
Gary Parker
Robert Parker
Mike Patten
Paul Buck
Charles Baker
Patrick Wade
Carlos Suarez
Row 3
Bradley Roberson
Garry Parzych
Jerry Lenaburg
Michael Finch
David Renberg
Paul Newell
Todd Bolinger
Thomas Hubbard
Brian McKane

1988

Row 1
David Woodbury
Robby Robinson
John Feldkamp
Wesley Summers
David Sween
Mark Song
Michael Tanner
Terry Emmert
Eric Weilenman
Row 2
Richard Bryant
Douglas Schueler
John McKeon
Matt Duddy
Charles Cash
Sean Reid
Sean Bond
Hank Colburn
Jay Stejskal
Travis Zach
Jon Johnson
Shawn Penrod
Row 3
Kevin Myers
Harold Yeldell
Gregg Lehocky
Matthew Balters
Larry Gloss
Michael Mahaney
Eric Reinhold
Anton Largiader
Chris Drewello
Eric Busko
Mark Retzloff
Not Pictured
Christian Dobleman

1989

Row 1
Gerald Cavalieri
Kathleen Monaghan
Alison Smith
Lauralyn Carter
Tania Viera
Sally Chamberlain
Grace Stover
Robert Wyand
William Stomp
Row 2
Kevin Shanley
James Melvin
Shawn Hendricks
Tung Ho
Michael Windland
Scott Lysaght
Tony Kimberlin
Chad Thompson
Scott Love
Chad Brivkalns
Douglas Brown
Matthew Caradonna
Tony Frudakis
Michael Reyes
Byron Merritt
Row 3
Neal Fenton
Thomas Bruno
Gregory Allen
Neal Quigley
Gregory Wagner
Scott Porter
Mark Vandroff
Steven Vanni
Jose Garza
Dawn Hixson
Scott Hurm

TWENTY-THIRD COMPANY

Company Officer: CAPT R. B. Peele

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Joseph W. Ihlan
Company Sub-Commander: Richard M. Gomez
Company Adjutant: Michael G. Van Durick

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Gregory J. Mazenko
Company Sub-Commander: Richard B. Lorentzen
Company Adjutant: Jeffrey L. Tavares

1987

Row 1
Mark Brown
Gregory Shinnick
Thomas Henwood
Stephan Smith
William DeBruyn
Randy Ferguson
Michael Quinn
Row 2
Burt Espe
Patrick Hurley
Philip Cobb
Richard Chao
Wallace Moore
Seth Hudgins
James Raymond
Paul Gosnell
Edward Walker
Joesph Van Helden
Row 3
Steven Kata
Hans Graverholt
Mark Schreiber
Brian McCawley
Charles Kramer
Brian Shamblin
Thomas Maxfield
Michael Radice
James Peters
Murray Cook
Kenneth Rouser
Not Pictured
John Hayden

1988

Row 1
William Suggs
Richard Scott
Blaine Pennypacker
Robert Poellnitz
Vincent Capiello
David Rogers
Claude Richardson
Gary Formet
Scott Christopher
Row 2
Diane Wiggins
Clifford Burgess
Gregory Sauter
Michael Coleman
Michael Davis
Ronal Startzel
Brian Rathjen
Christopher Abbott
Frank Mays
Rick Acheson
Kimberley Boyer
Row 3
Anastasia Kelly
Collin Schaeffer
John Yanvary
John Hartman
David Villarreal
Domenick Micillo
Douglas Murphy
David Lyle
Susan Laufenberg
Not Pictured
Leslie Hill
Christopher Kennedy

1989

Row 1
James Walton
Robert Stevens
James Waters
Brett Bekken
Redante Decanay
William Ipock
James Clautice
Alex Chao
Ransom Rogers
Row 2
Charles Adams
Luis Ramos
John Guandolo
Randy Reyes
James Demott
Michael Rollins
Robert Fryer
Mark Sanders
Paul Ryan
Matthew McLuckie
Brian Tait
Robert Boyles
Julien Grant
Row 3
Aaron Ressler
Stephen Barrie
Reginald Howard
John St. Clair
Roger Suro
Thomas Magnani
Dominic Roberts
Jonathan Lebaron
Robert Priest
James Weggen
Casey Travers
Not Pictured
Scott Baroun
Jay Crabtree
Bradly Vogt

69
8
15

TWENTY-FOURTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Ron R. Evans

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Mark J. Angil
Company Sub-Commander: James J. Puzan
Company Adjutant: C. Frederick O'Neill

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Raymond Poinsette
Company Sub-Commander: Mark Eakes
Company Adjutant: James Pasichuke

1987

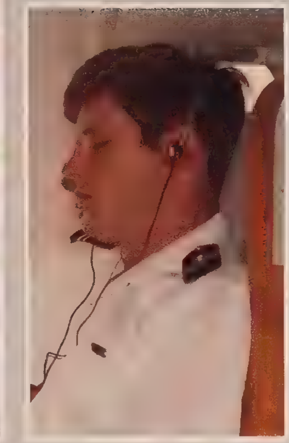
Row 1
Kenneth Cundiff
Paul Curran
Charles Wirth
Darin Ashley
Rudy Crespin
Suzanne Brown
Julie Helmers
Rayome Soupiset
Stephen Ryan
Row 2
John Baldwin
Diana Farraday
Adrienne Marks
Stephen Giannone
David Welch
Gary Kirkland
William Angeloni
John Spitzer
Stephen Locke
Row 3
Sheldon Jo
James Schreiber
Timothy Slough
Gabriel Gomez
Craig Perri
Janet Walters
Geoffrey Hoffer
Ed Ionone
Patrick Ahearn
Samuel King
Harry Benson
Not Shown
Joseph Phillips
Guy Simmons

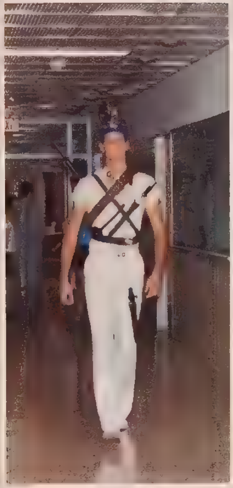
1988

Row 1
Timothy Reicher
Michael Mazza
John Kropcho
Gregg Martin
Alan Androski
Juan Rivera
Pierre Kennedy
Todd Hickerson
Timothy Sweet
Row 2
David Valadez
Joesph Lyons
Charles Bailley
Joseph Barton
Dale Kelly
Jack Salyers
Todd Hickerson
Robert Bello
Hank Price
Peter Yannakakis
Bob Bello
Row 3
Andrew Wannamaker
Douglas Jones
Frederic Malek
Paul Simpson
Thomas Buehner
Robert Pescatore
Thomas Temple
Jeffrey Palmer
Joseph Franson
Kevin Whearty
Mark Damisch
Not Pictured
Dana Cook

1989

Row 1
Don Gamboa
Jack Steidle
David McCord
Felix Bustillo
Kenneth Golding
Michael Leupold
Dale Hurley
Roger Galbraith
Ron Sison
Row 2
Mary Jo Salerno
James Imanian
Gregory Weisman
Bob Kendall
Arthur Dove
Ellen Gardner
Wendy Miller
Sean Fuller
Thomas Reale
Anne Cavey
Carol Womack
John Hoofnagle
Row 3
William Pennington
Ernest Linsay
Paul Day
Mark Pimpo
Andrew Escriva
Thomas Coker
Thomas Fletcher
Brian Caldwell
Dawn Hillman
Richard Eitel
Christine Tanabe
Kevin Wesley
Andrew Nugent
Not Pictured
Terrance Hammond





Battalion Officer: Lieutenant Colonel Anthony J. Pesavento

Fall Staff
Battalion Commander: Donald Braswell
Battalion Sub-Commander: Susan D. Fink
Battalion Operations: Christine E. Lombardi
Battalion Adjutant: Morgan B. Jones
Battalion Administration: James F. Durand
Battalion Supply: Peter D. Yarger

Spring Staff
Battalion Commander: Jeffery McMullin
Battalion Sub-Commander: Keith R. Wettschrek
Battalion Operations: Todd A. Steffy
Battalion Adjutant: Thomas Frizell
Battalion Administration: Daniel F. Redmond
Battalion Supply: Paul D. Lawrence

FIFTH BATTALION

TWENTY-FIFTH COMPANY

Company Officer: MAJ Charles W. Arnold

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Fred M. Rife, Jr.
Company Sub-Commander: George D. Pointon
Company Adjutant: Elisa R. Martinez

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Russell G. Tysinger
Company Sub-Commander: Stephen T. Fay
Company Adjutant: Keith W. Huntley

1987

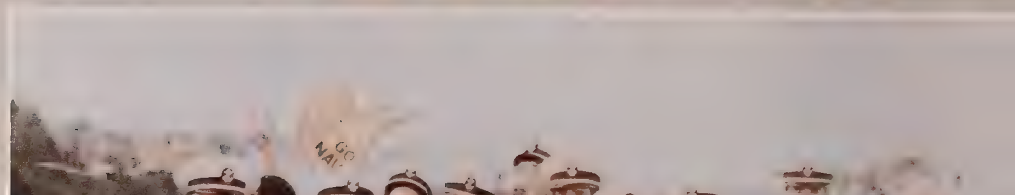
Row 1
Rei Gonzalez
Michael Carroll
Gregory Miller
Patrick Hamilton
Michael Starkey
Charles Daniels
John Watson
Nicholas Diorio
Francis Fitzpatrick
Row 2
Kristopher Klein
Brad Boyd
Douglas Blackburn
Scott Veach
Rob Ellis
Michael Wooster
Charles Marsh
Art Blanchard
Michael Kiess
Row 3
Erik Shay
David Sasek
Frank Pereira
Jack Franchi
James Sullivan
Michael Clark
Dominick Oddo
Enoch Blazis
Michael Danzer
John Burke
Not Pictured
Anthony Bradley
Michael Brooks
John Fulp
Keval Kamat

1988

Row 1
Nicholas Amatuccio
Fidel Morejon
Paul Rumelhart
Scott Manning
Elizabeth Shaffer
Kathleen Kubiske
Michelle Meria
Joseph Dundas
Curtis Avery
Row 2
Mark Lamczyk
Thomas Melnick
David Chapates
Tomas Vera
Kelly Wahler
Row 3
Michael Marchildon
Brad Mullen
Scott Valentine
Dan Bacon
Toa'ale Mulitauaopele
Thomas Tippett
Ed Sloop
Steven Trent
Gregory Williams
Not Pictured
Mark Altobello
Kevin Arnold
David Baker
Jeffrey Cassidy
David Fravor
Ernest Fuchs
Lorene Paulsen
Kirk Williams
Todd Hickerson

1989

Row 1
Vikram Sardana
Leif Harrison
David Feuger
Miodrag Nedeljkovic
Joe Mandichak
Peter O'Connor
Joseph Austin
Javier Garcia
John Gibson
Row 2
Chris Fraticelli
Brian Bauer
Keith Hicks
James Gameros
Matthew Welborn
Azeem Jamshed
Darin Marley
Brian Frack
Row 3
Stephen McCormick
Michael Priefer
Eric Christian
John Trower
Donald Brockett
John LaPoint
Robert Benson
Timothy Litz
Not Pictured
Brian Canova
Stephen Formella
Wesley Guinn
William Inman
Elden Mayo
James Myers
Thomas Schmitt
William Woods


GO NAVY
GO NAVY

come to
get your cl

TWENTY-SIXTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Dave M. Cameron

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Bryan S. Semple
Company Sub-Commander: Aaron S. Ellison
Company Adjutant: Donald M. Bouchard

Spring Staff
Company Commander: James M. Kuhn
Company Sub-Commander: Patrick B. Stith
Company Adjutant: Dibble, Bartley M.

1987

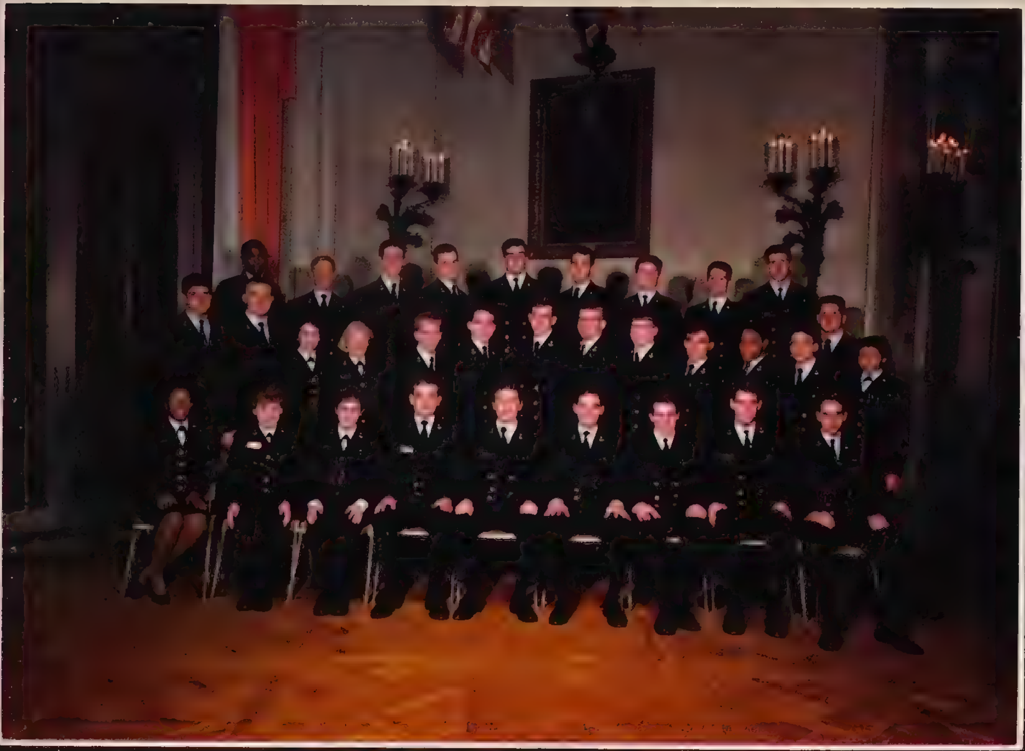
Row 1
David Bement
Clare Amy
Richard Dikeman
Craig Augenstein
Jorge Blasini
David Kless
Todd Cramer
Michael Browne
Robert Keith
Row 2
Thomas Wagner
Daniel Snyder
Ruben Soto
Thomas Harrington
Theodore Brown
Thomas Browne
Thomas Taliaferro
Susan Davis
Ann Padilla
Row 3
Christopher Gallen
Michael Fields
Chang Chung
Steven Otto
Patrick Stratton
Michael Kurka
James Cody
John Polowczyk
Brian Maloney
Not Pictured
Robert MacArthur
Margaret McKee

1988

Row 1
Timothy Yanucil
John Keeling
Dean Valentine
Christopher Snyder
Dominick Cipolla
Thomas Turner
Wayne Brisson
Steven Cedrun
Eric Laing
Row 2
Carlos Flores
Kevin Barnett
James Sarfert
Mark Guevarra
James Maguire
Lester Wolf
Robert Staten
Marshall Millet
Alfred Bunge
Row 3
Michael Bramble
Brian Bell
Joseph Fischer
Thomas Smith
Thomas Victory
James Johson
Dean Orvis
Ted Biggie
David Cleary
Not Pictured
Alan Greenwood
Kevin Ross
John Santosalvo
Anthony Thome
Thomas Tierney

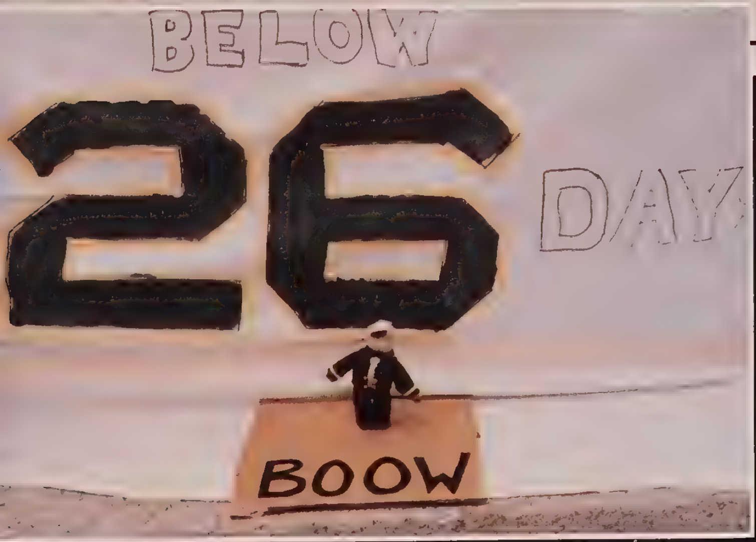
1989

Row 1
Sherolyn Clark
Roberta Hahn
Michelle LaDuca
Matthew Clucas
Carl Petty
Sean Kelly
Derrick Reiton
Michael Breslauer
Frank Boylan
Row 2
Timothy Hofacre
Christopher Harmer
Monique Beauchesne
Haydee Lewis
Joseph Navratil
David Michael
Robert Saunders
Scott Jensen
Matthew Piacitelli
Steven Debus
Marvin Campbell
James Schroeder
David Moyer
Victoria Summers
Row 3
Yessic Spencer
Matthew Neild
Edward Holt
Steven Morris
Joseph Carroll
Christopher Owens
Timothy McElligatt
Robert Santiago
Thad Smith
Not Pictured
Wesley Boyce
James Gonsalves
Steven Samaniego



STRIBLING WALK

PLEBE SUMMER TRAINING
CLASS
NAVY


BELOW
26
DAY
BOOW

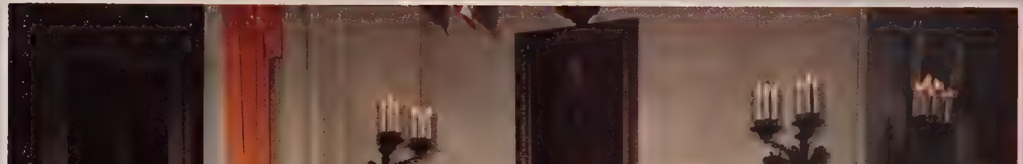
Sometimes You Just Gotta Say...
27th

TWENTY-SEVENTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT James P. Ransom

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Brian Skimmons
Company Sub-Commander: Kirt Kranker
Company Adjutant: Mike Wharton

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Keith Smith
Company Sub-Commander: John Singel
Company Adjutant: Mark Flores



1987

Row 1
Eric Lafnitzegger
Mark Groothuis
Paul Dupre
Jim Byrne
Joe Tenney
Vic Tuttle
Charles Ambrose
Craig Branchfield
Michael Polcari
Row 2
Laurence Lessard
Thomas Adams
Dawn Alvarez
Jeanne Grabowsky
Kathleen Buckley
Patrick Hagerty
Thomas Coyne
Curtis Permito
Michael Norton
Joseph Seibert
Row 3
Michael Ropiak
Marc Firlie
Stanley Jezior
Lon Rademacher
James Green
James Derrane
Joseph Eversole
Susan Mitchell
Joseph Deleon
Not Pictured
Michael Flood

1988

Row 1
Alan Czeszynski
Jerry Dickerson
Greg Acton
John Zimmerman
Maximo Mejia
Wilburn Thomas
Robert Sparrock
Kurt Juengling
John Podolak
Row 2
Thomas Pietkiewicz
Celeo Murillo
Brad Bookwalter
David Hoff
Steven Townsend
Michael Munoz
James Horten
Owen Travis
Dean Sacerdote
Joseph Zebrowski
Row 3
Jed Smith
Larry Strimple
Thomas White
Michael Hodges
Thomas Gomez
Matthew Felt
Andrew McCartin
Scott Morrissey
Jeffrey Limile
Not Pictured
Richard Fatzinger
Jerry Hupp
Michael Schultz
Mark Wesley

1989

Row 1
Susan Oxendine
Jeneane Maddaloni
Mary Robertson
Frank Menarchick
Tung Pham
David Nosal
Yvette Gonzalez
Pat Hunkler
Steve Mosier
Row 2
Rich Beutter
Paul Diehl
Dan Gentry
Calin Evon
Laura Bush
Charles Gears
Jennifer Burch
Matthew Sandoval
Julia Smith
Christopher Schaefer
Julie Niedermaier
Cary Krause
Carlton Davis
Row 3
David Grennek
Michael Ballou
Eric Hruschka
Erik Barnes
Robert Duguay
Matthew Groom
Lance Wood
John Petit
John Cunningham
Albert Lewis
Not Pictured
James Glynn
David Merker
Paul Purdy
Christopher Saat

TWENTY-EIGHTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Mike F. Melo

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Jim Brockett
Company Sub-Commander: Nels Swanson
Company Adjutant: Ken Arneson

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Jack Dingess
Company Sub-Commander: Earl Totty, Jr.
Company Adjutant: Todd Solomon

1987

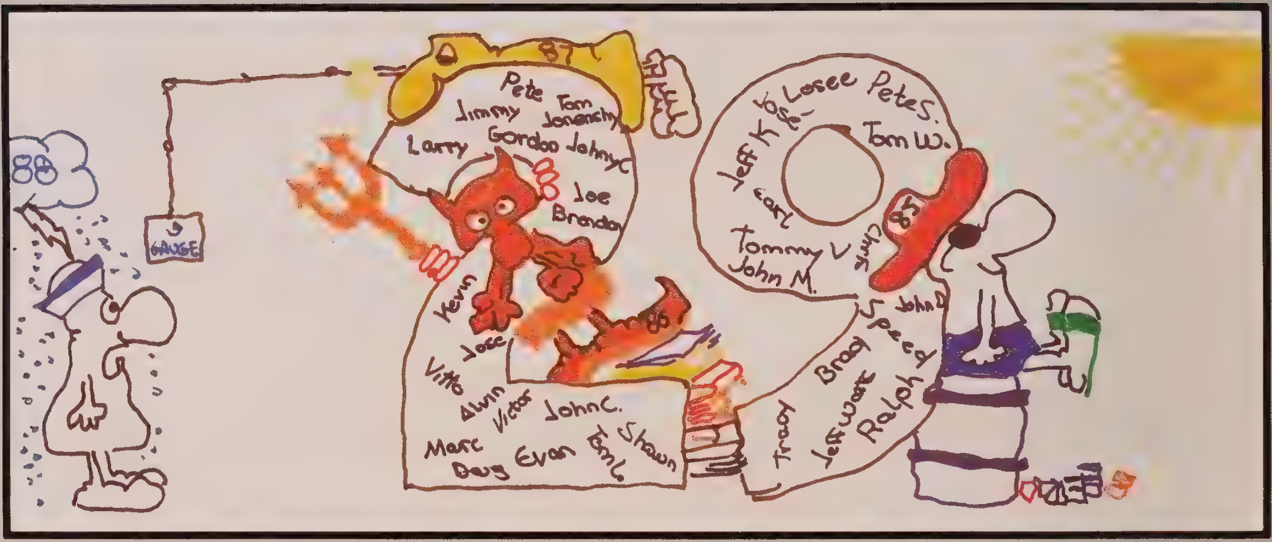
Row 1
John Dryer
Stuart Littlejohn
Patrick Flynn
Eric Henry
Gunnar Buzzard
Robert Hickey
Jeffrey Stec
Tricia Thompson
Laura Lott
Row 2
Daniel Shields
Juan Wheat
Michael Tobin
Michael Cantwell
Anthony Fernandes
Greggory Monk
Samuel Baker
Steven Fenstemaker
Patrick Curtin
Row 3
Sybil Bradley
James Hagler
Gil Diaz
Vincent McBeth
Kenneth Inglesby
Steven Yoder
John Quast
Dave Dutch
Patrick Quinn
Kenneth Ham
Not Pictured
Timothy Whelan

1988

Row 1
Jim Rogers
Keith Bell
Duska Sahler
Barbara Calister
Kathleen Geer
Jane Kurtz
Jonathan Shemwell
Marcos Javier
Row 2
Mark Breeden
Rich Brennan
Chris Valentino
Jay Dill
Dan Lewis
Kevin Reed
James Caulfield
Raymond Villar
Shevaun Webster
Robert Beymer
Richard Deguzman
David Nolan
Norwin Fischer
Row 3
Jonathan Warner
Michael Sawyer
Robert Lydens
Thomas Sammon
Kevin Voss
Craig Anderson
David Dowling
Herbert Jones
Paul Haebler
Not Pictured
Dondi Edwards
Darryl Lampkin
David Shalikashvili

1989

Row 1
Michael McConnell
Patrick Brown
Darryl Smith
Mark Carlton
Stephen Gutosky
Alberto Alberto
Erik Myhre
Juan Segovia
Row 2
Jason Ross
Hampton Tanner
Braddock Treadway
Deric Camarigg
Lawrence Wadford
Paul Dolan
Brian Van Norman
Robert McLauchlan
Jeffrey Napoliello
John Hawley
Row 3
Mark Maglin
Scott Davis
Curtis Irby
Martin Beaulieu
Joseph Kerstiens
Grant Mager
James Schwab
Brian Davis
Mark Haden
Not Pictured
Timothy Cherry
Curtis Wold



TWENTY-NINTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Jeff A. Tomeo

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Larry Maye
Company Sub-Commander: Loretta Reynolds
Company Adjutant: Alan Jarusewski

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Daniel Dufresne
Company Sub-Commander: Russ Lindsey
Company Adjutant: David Rhodes

1987

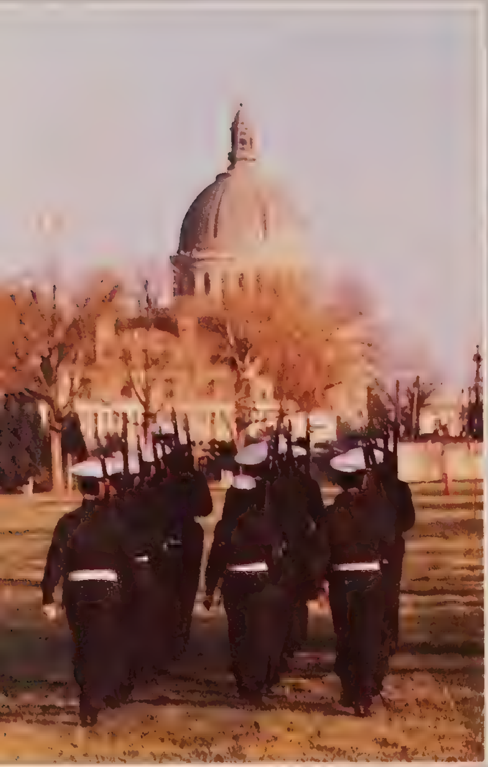
Row 1
Lou Gregus
Albert Desmarais
Christopher Hodges
Steven Sylvester
David Quint
Andy Rowe
John Wells
Eric Holloway
Brett Pierson
Row 2
Keith Peden
Michael Lombardo
Robert Goodbody
Michael Sheerin
George Brisbin
Bill Howe
Jim Willcockson
Allen Cruz
Michael Gieg
Thomas Schwab
Gregory Harris
Robert Hallawell
Row 3
Thomas Graves
Jeffrey Colwell
Michael D'Ambra
Timothy Wolf
Roy Ledesma
Dan Sammons
James Merna
Anthony Sindoni
Alan Rogers

1988

Row 1
Jason Summers
Stephan Coker
Timothy Brunn
Timothy Mattison
Joseph Brenner
James Cox
Cassondra Preer
Elena Abuyen
Robert Harrill
Row 2
Gretchen Stage
Shaun Donnelly
Brian Clancy
George Mazzoli
Bill Park
Trey Wheeler
Andrew Greene
Ernest Kotsos
Gregory Lamb
Erik Gartzke
Michael Clemens
Row 3
Judy Kempisty
Steve Sladky
Richard McGrath
Scott Shire
Eric Wyatt
Christopher Okelberry
Thomas Smith
Michael Camilleri
Jon Hooper
William Fiery
Robin Buxton
Not Pictured
Howard Payton

1989

Row 1
Edward O'Neill
Christopher Zito
Brian Treanor
Brian Prather
John Lowrie
Gontran Lamberty
Matthew Bishop
John Olsen
Rudy Padre
Row 2
Sean O'Malley
David Velez
Michael Steadman
John Larkin
Kent Brown
Clint Carroll
Charles Mills
Stephen Locke
Joseph Baumgartner
Aaron Gilbert
Frank Cardello
William Heyser
Patrick Nath
Kent Berry
Row 3
Brian Wetzler
Vernon Cole
Charles Gill
Peter Watts
Andrew D'Ambrosio
James Cooney
Troy Holland
Tom Svoboda
James Ronka
Daniel Smalley
Not Pictured
David Velez



NAVY
16
NAVY
37
NAVY
8
NAVY
7
NAVY
42

THIRTIETH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Tim G. Ruck

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Christopher J. Ainsworth
Company Sub-Commander: John R. Taylor
Company Adjutant: William A. Rauscher

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Brian B. Brown
Company Sub-Commander: John A. Collins
Company Adjutant: D. J. English

1987

Row 1
Jeffrey Lay
Rodney DeWalt
Jim Bates
Brian Humm
Cody Grammer
Ivan Pagan
John Gasperino
James Holbrook
Scott Roth
Row 2
Paul Kurisky
Eric Wood
Rosendo Rodriguez
Michael Jordan
David Lester
Skip Trahan
John Pinnata
Joseph Piontek
John Plourde
Robert Harrington
Row 3
Rudi Saldivar
Timothy Roylance
Scott Stanford
Mark Mykleby
Jason Hardebeck
Daniel Snyder
David Postoll
Daniel McMillan
Eric Schoenbucher

1988

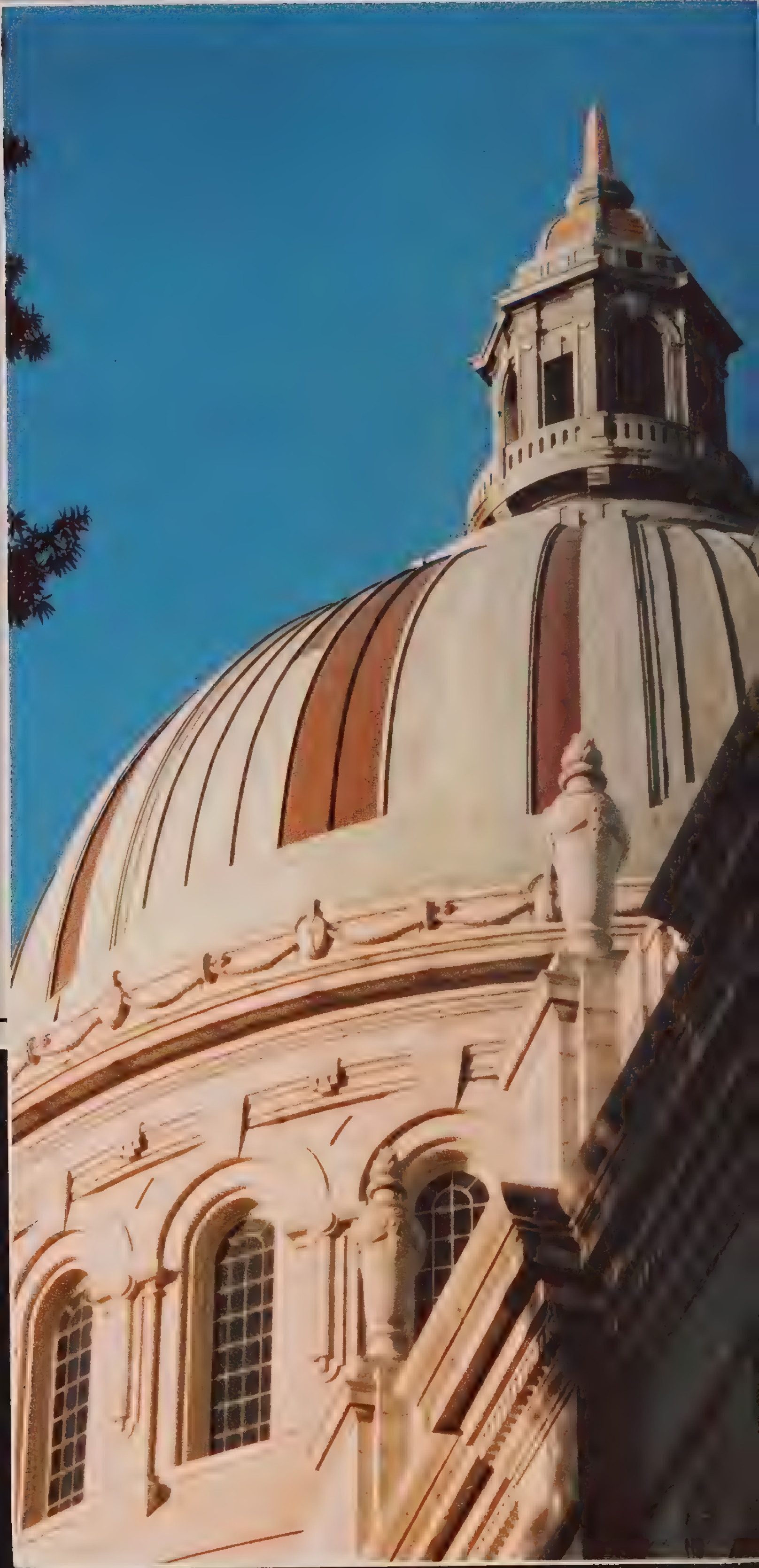
Row 1
David Romberger
John Church
Timothy Conway
William Macchione
Milt Guzman
Dennis Sullivan
Chris Rackow
David Madigan
John Freese
Row 2
Todd MacDonald
Stephen Coughlin
Richard Canedo
Terry Moran
Robert Grasse
Christopher Dirks
Mary Cummings
Laura Stroman
Charisse Mann
Matthew Treaster
Annette Schlutermann
Andrew Shaw
Row 3
Keith Beals
Scott Lowry
Paul Qualey
Jon Swanson
Chris Warren
Robert Simi
Michael Milo
Michael Bynum
Thomas Gaffney

1989

Row 1
Richard Williams
Michael Metzger
David Cox
Jeff Cielo
Ronnie Dictado
David Casey
Joseph Parks
Christopher Olson
Robert Kovalchik
Row 2
David Cloe
William Pickrel
Bryan Brauns
Richard Thompson
Brian Pelletier
James Sadler
Kenneth Harrison
Randy Alexander
Mark Wiggins
James Popielec
Thomas Spatig
John Kemna
Jeffrey Engel
Matt Reeves
Row 3
Stone Hill
Brian Grimm
Edward Sterling
Glen Zurlo
William Moyer
Tom McAvoy
Walter Robohn
Harry Pelto
Dean Vantol
Lance Westerlund
Patrick Paterson
Joker Jenkins
William Townsend
Not Pictured
John Mohn
Brent Samuels

HI MOM + DAD

30



Battalion Officer: Commander G. Daniel Moore

Fall Staff
Battalion Commander: Roger J. Morin
Battalion Sub-Commander: Bret D. Wise
Battalion Operations: Jeffrey S. Ruth
Battalion Adjutant: James D. Barnes
Battalion Administration: Kim K. Lee
Battalion Supply: James L. Mailloux

Spring Staff
Battalion Commander: Kenneth A. Bogdan
Battalion Sub-Commander: John G. Worman
Battalion Operations: John Marc Wiemann
Battalion Adjutant: William Kiestler
Battalion Administration: Jeffrey M. Durand
Battalion Supply: Daniel L. Lachance

SIXTH BATTALION

THIRTY-FIRST COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Frank G. Scholley

Fall Staff
Company Commander: John Bamonte
Company Sub-Commander: Damon Bateson
Company Adjutant: Patricia McCarthy

Spring Staff
Company Commander: J. Cooper Crouse
Company Sub-Commander: Tom McGovern
Company Adjutant: Peter B. Van Tasser

1987

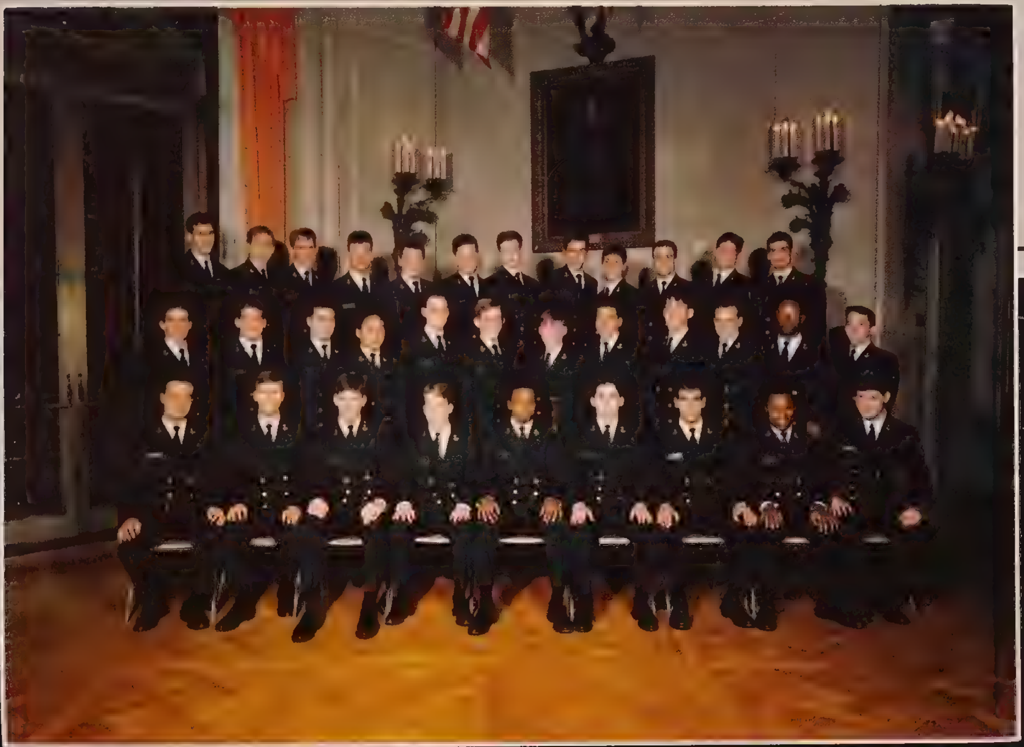
Row 1
Robert Zaorski
Michael Huber
Rodney Graves
Joel Baker
Leonard Borgdorff
John Young
Danny Nygaard
John McGowan
Michael Smith
Row 2
Michael Wanebo
Ben Glenn
Gary Janac
Edward Eckert
Dale Anderson
John Vertel
Daniel Dougherty
Patrick Perkins
Row 3
Robert Smith
John Sniffen
Paul Bourgeois
Scott Lochridge
Spencer Wall
Michael Lavigna
George Williams
Steve Pitrof
Sean Coughlin
Not Pictured
Anthony Diggle
Lazaurnel Dugger
Gregory Hill
Leroy Vaughn

1988

Row 1
Kathleen Brennan
Lini McCarthy
Johnny Tucker
Barty Brown
Donny Waymire
Barry Gum
Tom Williams
Margaret Jockel
Lori Sorokatch
Row 2
James Spence
Christopher Karp
Craig Colby
Nhut Tran
Thomas McKean
Rudolph Janiczek
Eric Savage
Currie Crookston
Row 3
John Romines
Marshall Swor
Todd Kile
Erich Wahl
Karl Droese
Kenneth Pascal
William Rowell
Anthony Ludovici
James Traa
Not Pictured
Michael Civello
Rashed Elmoslimany
James Grassey
Christopher Lord
Erin Wilson

1989

Row 1
Joseph Howard
David Schlievert
Ron Redick
Scott Russell
Robert Jones
Donald Gelsinger
Louis Durso
Eddie Glasper
David Maxwell
Row 2
John Ryan
Michael Harnett
Stewart Chang
Phillip Lindogan
Robert Stauder
Joseph Klein
Anthony Bigbee
Timothy Phillips
Kenneth Dyer
Michael Leschinsky
Emil Peoples
Terry Kimberling
Row 2
William Jividen
Christopher Knight
Bryan Anderson
Charles Stout
Burton Sunderland
Daniel Miller
Steve Dickson
Marc Pedalino
Mark Rawlins
Thomas Wando
Robert Smith
John Datka
Not Pictured
James Joyner
Dennis Roudebush
Eric Toweson



THIRTY-SECOND COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Allison A. Audilet

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Rick Merrill
Company Sub-Commander: Tom O'Keefe
Company Administration: John Gensure

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Gerald Pfeifer
Company Sub-Commander: Kurt Enriquez
Company Administration: Dan Moses

1987

Row 1
Arthur Pruett
Christopher Wilson
John Wilkens
Stacey Headley
Lisa Rathjen
Anthony Cimafranca
Matt Mullins
Grady Banister
Jeffrey Moss
Row 2
Eric Parker
Kathy Allen
John Zulick
Jonathan Jewell
Gregory Zymbaluk
Douglas Keller
Derrick Smith
Darin McCloy
Mercedes Liwski
Thomas Bacigalupo
Randy Johnson
Row 3
Thomas Wilder
Scott Brown
Stephen Ballister
Timothy Thomure
Ted Anderson
John Flynn
Eric Leong
Timothy Florian
Richard McGrath
Michael Malogne

1988

Row 1
Matthew Le Clair
Samuel Clemmons
John Twibell
Bruce Jobe
Bryan Graham
Craig Bender
Stephen Lorentzen
Paul Stader
Daniel Merrill
Row 2
Noel Salvanera
Ken Burgett
Michael Morris
Frank Dembia
Michael Jones
Gregory Hitchan
Thomas Kiss
Dane Thorleifson
John Tramont
David Albritton
Stephen Leon
Andrew Mueck
Steven Thorne
Row 3
John Nobers
Tim Andrews
Leland Johnson
Sanjay Mathur
Daniel Kramer
Thomas Nigon
Helge Carson
Timothy Keefe
Adriaen Morse
Michael Hosken

1989

Row 1
Alan Petro
Joseph Roth
Ted Wingfield
Joseph Fagan
Jeffrey Bradbury
James Ehlert
Wade Turvold
Jeremy Chio
Shan Byrne
Row 2
David Sadler
Kristen Colbert
Colin Brady
Kevin Claffy
John Shassberger
Steve Grass
Dale Fajardo
Pete Garvin
Leopold Blum
Zach Bell
Carlos Grez
Lynn Johnson
Barbara Sousa
Row 3
Joseph Steele
Ronald Draker
Michael Knowles
Brian Engel
Jay Bitting
Anthony Menzl
Gevan Reeves
Jerry Boster
John Hunczak

EXIT

EXIT
86

THIRTY-THIRD COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Timothy M. Mulcare

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Mark Barth
Company Sub-Commander: Chris Kinsey
Company Adjutant: David Green

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Mark Roeckell
Company Sub-Commander: Andrew Tanner
Company Adjutant: Harvey Winters

1987

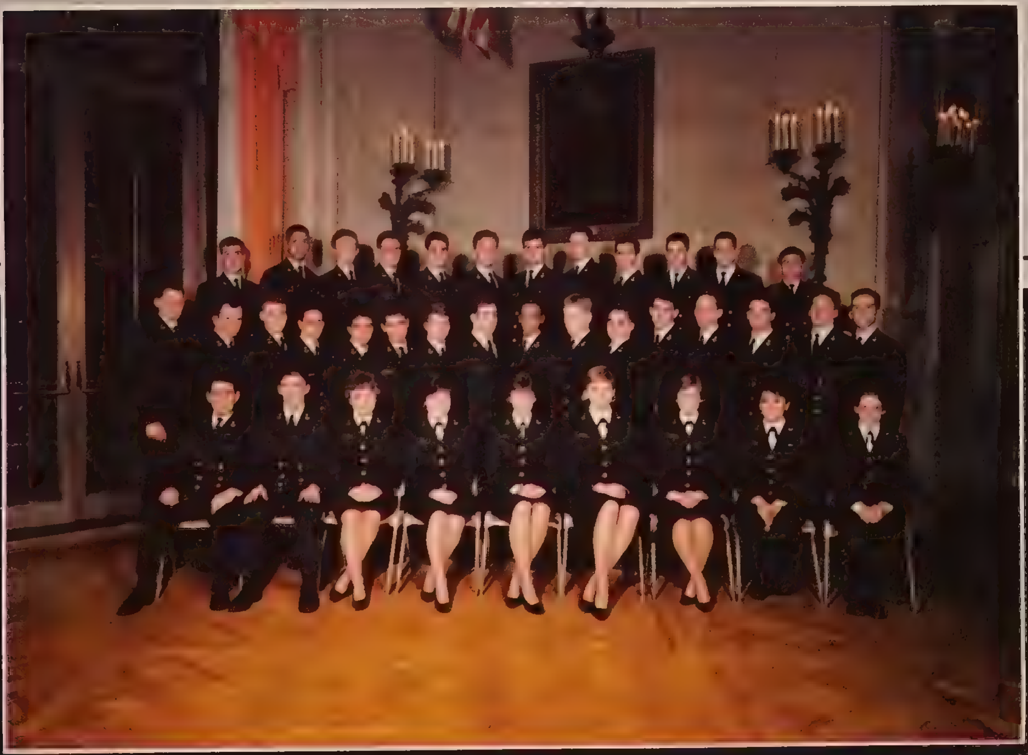
Row 1
George Saroch
Bob Misch
Chris Dunphy
Stephan Nagy
Michael Demchak
Ted Williams
Susanne Clautice
Paul Brow
Scott Wolfe
Row 2
Christopher Merriam
Patrick Kelly
Gary Walker
Steve Cohan
Duncan Hart
Ben Griffith
Alex Rapadas
Michael Hill
Elizabeth Wuestenberg
James Morgan
Row 3
Todd Buechs
Jay McKelvey
Tim Callahan
Robert Olsen
Miguel Rodriguez
Warren Buller
Steven Battle
John Bays
Thomas Van Atta
Not Pictured
Carol Berry

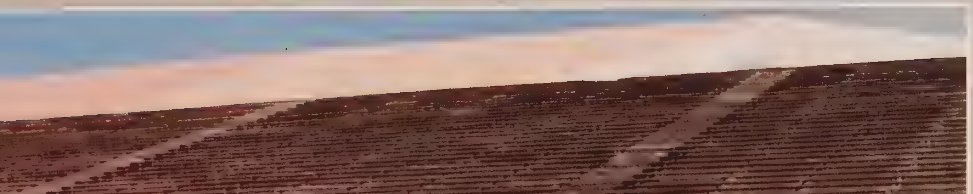
1988

Row 1
Jose Rossy
William Tobin
Daniel Begeman
Barry Crosby
Jim Zito
Scott Kelly
Thomas McCarthy
Matthew Blackwell
Row 2
Peter Dunphy
Greg Florence
Paul Ambrogi
Darren Olson
Chris Dempsey
Jim Bartlett
Dave Lopez
Joe Dacanay
Jim Hawkins
David Hitt
Robert Cooper
John Kasuda
David Hallisey
Row 3
James Lanoue
James Harlan
Wesley Spence
Brian O'Donnell
Robin Sarner
Paul Lehman
Bryan Monteith
William Daly
Christopher LaPenna
Anthony Mazzeo
Not Pictured
Thomas Manning

1989

Row 1
Jose Morales
Erin Zellers
Peggy Bosnic
Theresa Lewis
Catherine Masar
Jennifer Jaunsen
Stepanie Scholiaert
Claudia Perez
Katherine Coviello
Row 2
David Rose
Kevin Lynne
Paul Cook
Charles Quintas
Felipe Luna
Michael Tribble
Todd Pfeiffer
John Rogers
Harold Cornwall
Glenn Miller
Douglas Perry
Scott Wine
Robert Busby
Ronald Pawlo
Dennis O'Rourke
Jerome Cann
Row 3
Glenn Barker
John Smith
Patrick Hudson
Matthew Suess
Paul Averna
James Barnhill
Edwin Reed
Mark Kneisel
David Walker
Thomas Robertson
Andrew Kenny
John Kainer
Not Pictured
Karen West





THIRTY-FOURTH COMPANY

Company Officer: CAPT R. G. Houck

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Robert Prior
Company Sub-Commander: Jay Surina
Company Adjutant: Henry Silva

Spring Staff
Company Commander: William Rohm
Company Sub-Commander: John Crook
Company Adjutant: Andrew Metroka

1987

Row 1
Graham Rogers
Gary Carter
Charles Cassidy
Bourke Milligan
Douglas Schutz
Michael Georgiefski
Kevin Holland
William Weber
Erica Sahler
Row 2
Steven Ivory
James Kushner
David Johnson
Scott Bowmer
Ronald Woodaman
Donald Ward
Tad Northcott
Louis Zaccardi
Row 3
Rob Roberson
Michael Tluchowski
Jim Matheson
Eddie Schofield
Thomas Marzec
Douglas Hanson
Robert Kay
Not Pictured
Marjorie Trott

1988

Row 1
Michael Dinardo
Steven Wieman
Lance Davidson
Thomas Beck
Richard Bruns
John Lemmon
Mark Hagenlocher
Paul Savage
James Campbell
Row 2
Paul Martel
Christian Nordlie
Michael Cox
Michael Tabb
Thomas Trotter
David Wheeler
Michael Fournier
George Turner
Jack O'Donnel
Paul Muller
Michael James
Row 3
Robert Miller
Jonathan Hupp
Eric Veit
Mike Chesire
Stephen Kim
Mark Butler
Jeff Muller
Christopher Bushnell
Michael Brown
Jeffrey Margraf
Not Pictured
Stephen Hassell
William Hisock
Scott Wilson

1989

Row 1
Barbara Tucker
JeanPierre Brousset
Brian Hathaway
Joe Huffaker
Richard Hulit
Christopher Fatheree
William Tibbs
George Acosta
Derek Fuller
Row 2
Mark Kapral
Pierre Hinton
James Rich
Peter Lehardy
Robert Lewis
Donald Vangilder
Russell Bandong
Heidi Dickerson
Thomas Popp
Darrin Whaley
Dan Vetter
Cathy Donohue
Ben Koenig
Row 3
Lee Modesitt
Brian Nicholson
Jay Darrell
Carl Ward
James Melone
Michael Eggleston
William Donnelly
Ed Drew
Darryl Anderson
Ann Hollenbeck
Not Pictured
Daniel Catlin
Nora Humi
Dieter Jobe
Mark Richardson
Joseph Toth
Sheryl Trent

THIRTY-FIFTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT Chris Wenz

Fall Staff
Company Commander: John L. Swanson
Company Sub-Commander: Paul A. Gardner
Company Administration: Karen Fallon

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Paul R. Demers
Company Sub-Commander: Bruce F. Loveless
Company Administration: Jeffrey D. Dibble

1987

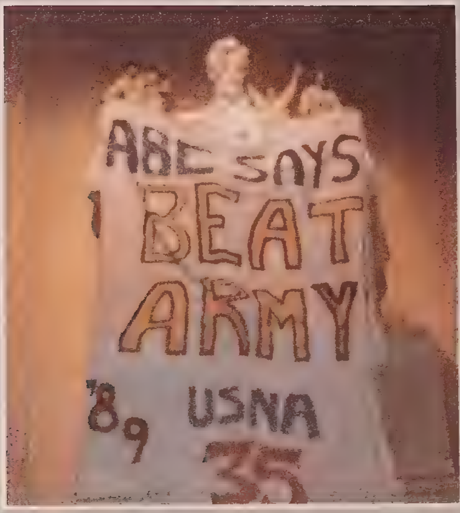
Row 1
Mark Fox
Joseph Steffan
Brooks Clark
John O'Boyle
Rick Stollmeyer
James Springer
Guy Braden
Andrew Ricciuti
Thomas Mattson
Row 2
Kent Kirby
Dan Shaffer
Phil Brandt
Michael Watt
Bruce Shuttleworth
Michael Weigert
David Anderson
Ramon Cancio
Daryl Wagoner
Michael Rovenstine
Row 3
Robert Adler
Chris Melling
John Raymond
David Beemer
Scott Seeberger
Logan Jones
Jeffrey Kane
John Gordon
Roger Hilarides
Wesley Mumm
Not Pictured
Richard Galvan

1988

Row 1
Desmond Smith
James Landon
Robert Cecchini
Fredrick Hall
Scot Fuhrman
Michael Hammond
Marjorie Canby
Roger Clark
Max Aguilar
Row 2
Clarke Woodfin
Damon Fields
Alex Weiner
Glenn Pendrick
Timothy Kunkel
Bradley Hermsen
Loren Wisniewski
James Zarzaca
James Owens
Tauria McMillan
Daniel Conley
Philip Campbell
Row 3
James McGrath
Sean Leary
Steven Tiedeman
Colin Walsh
John McInerney
Richard Montgomery
Earl Jones
Christina Green
Rene Cerda
Not Pictured
David Greer
Nancy Rogers

1989

Row 1
David Turnbaugh
David Salomon
David Lopez
Steven Kephart
Philip Cronin
Robert Wilson
David Hurley
David Thorn
Sean Moriarty
Row 2
Larry McFall
Kri Liebl
Lino Covarrubias
Jon Stevenson
Thad Nisbett
Chad Acey
Edward Gray
Mike Cousins
Jeff Jones
Michael Hanna
Philip Young
Kevin Stafford
Kevin Brown
Edward Turnberg
Row 3
Bruce Black
Timothy Smith
Charles Bailey
Paul Zippel
Christopher Clay
Sean Johnson
Tom Mathis
Brian McGoldrick
Stephen Cook
Richard Dodson

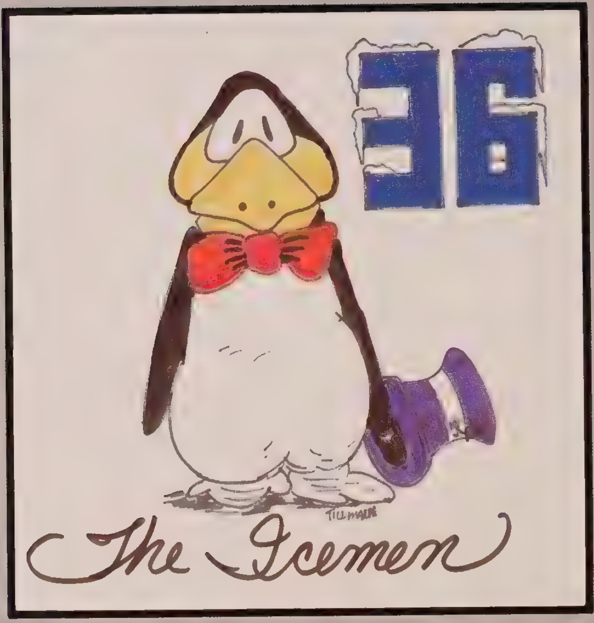

ABE SAYS
BEAT
ARMY
'89 USNA
35

NAVY
MILE
8
6

NAVY
RUGBY

Crest
Crest
Crest
Crest
Crest

PRIDE OF THE FLEET



THIRTY-SIXTH COMPANY

Company Officer: LT William B. Standley

Fall Staff
Company Commander: Matthew J. Hickey
Company Sub-Commander: Mark S. Tuneff
Company Administration: Bill C. Kiestler

Spring Staff
Company Commander: Kent A. Pard
Company Sub-Commander: Scott C. Rumph
Company Administration: Bruce R. Hudson

1987

Row 1
Gregory Thompson
John Mellor
Paul Saksvig
Matthew Midea
Richard MacMurchy
Anthony Gonzales
John Meissel
Arthur Cimiluca
Robert Shepard
Row 2
John Hall
Doug Wilson
Andrew Vuillemot
John Wilson
Ron Smith
John Young
Joseph Simei
Kirk Baldin
Row 3
David Robinson
Robert Burns
Cary Schabert
Jackson McGrady
Daniel Bates
James Swanson
Mark Winkler
Not Pictured
Andrew Coffey
Owen Duke
John Weaver

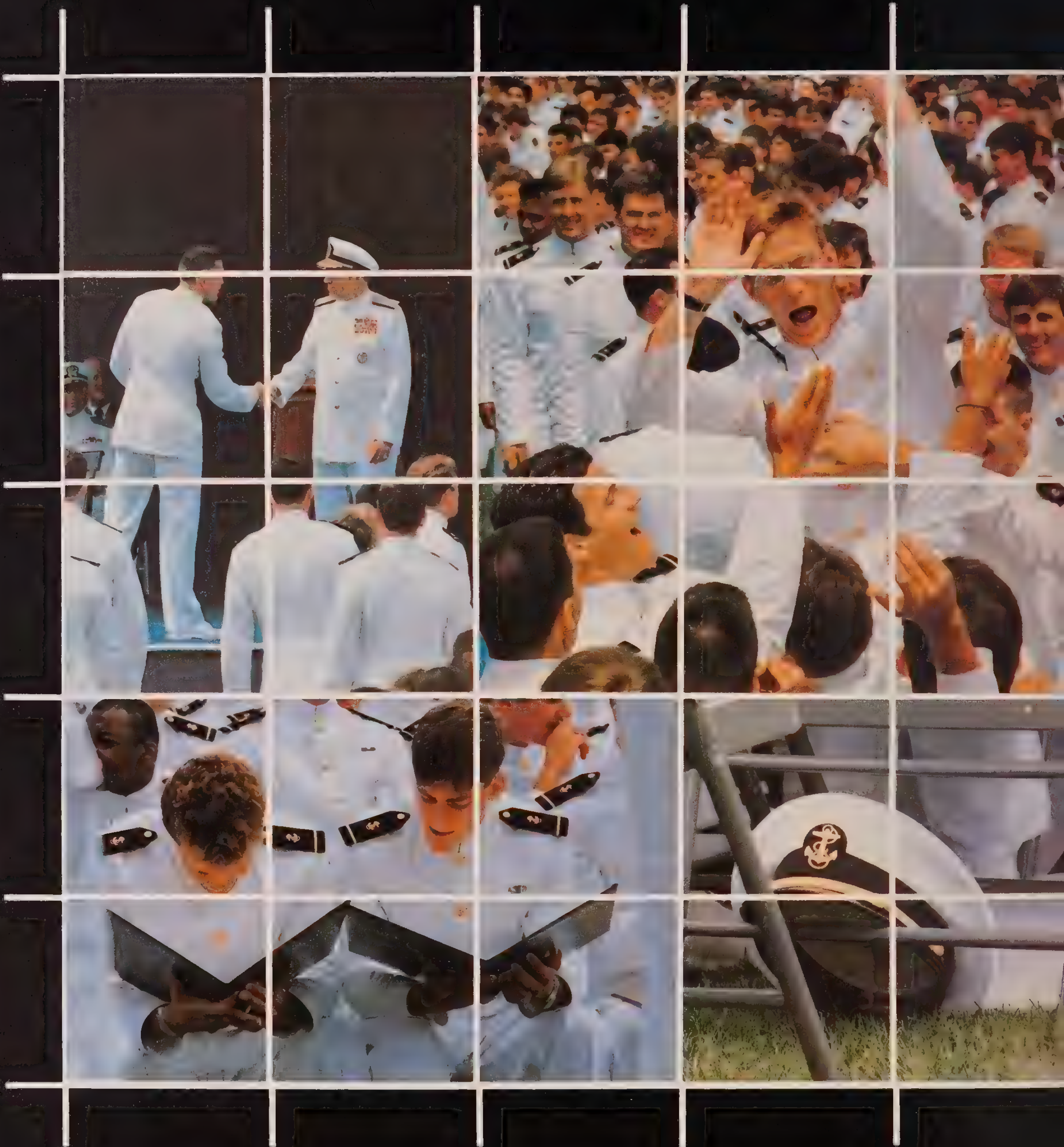
1988

Row 1
Clay Cosby
Steve Pontell
Robert Pridgen
Rich Clark
Don Bates
Scott Diaz
Michael Corriere
David Shelver
Scott McClure
Row 2
Bob Collins
Ken Zieleck
Greg Wild
Keith Burgess
Cynthia Putzback
Klaus Barboza
Cynthia Hooker
Jerry Stokes
Cheryl Beddick
Ronald Seits
Peter Limoge
Kristin Bakkegard
Row 3
Ward Quinn
John Schulte
Mark Levett
Kevin Head
Troy Saunders
Myron Hall
Scott Wassel
Gary Carpenter
Christopher David
Joseph Whitaker

1989

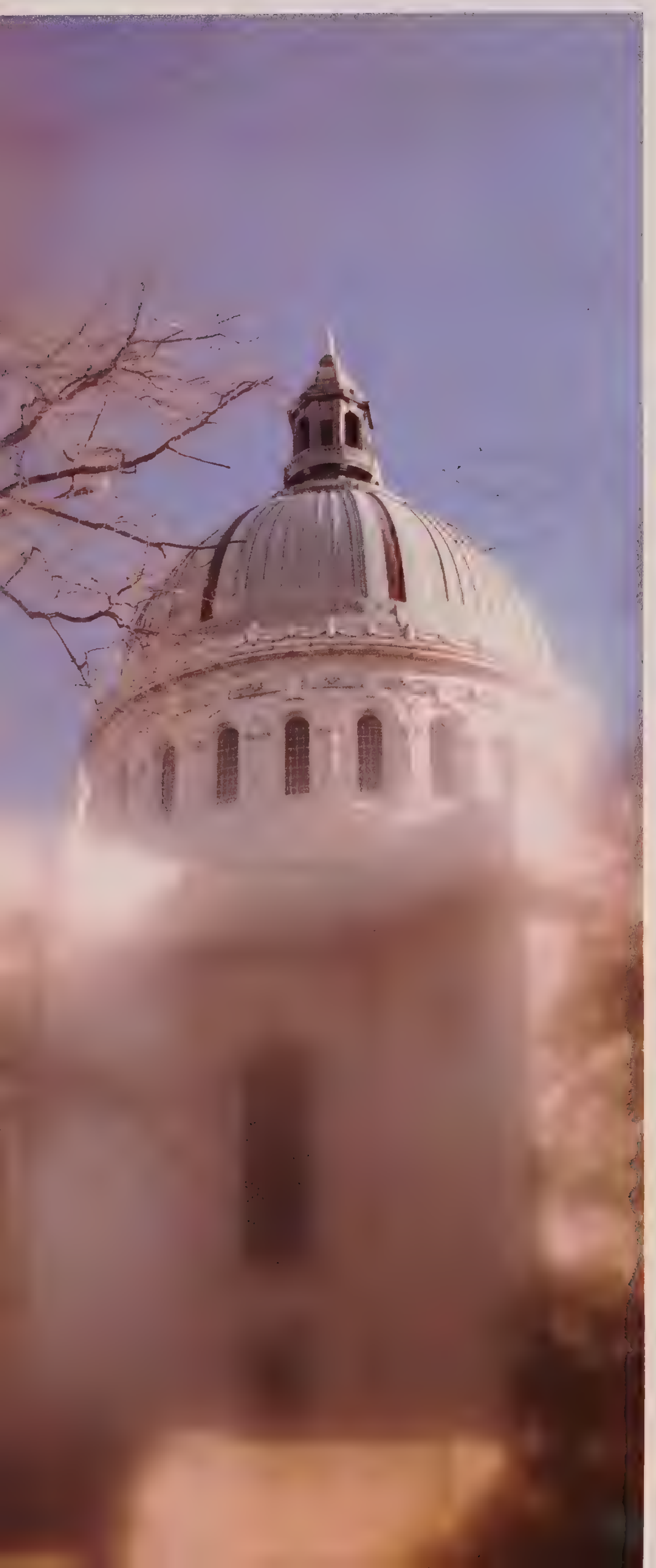
Row 1
David Johnson
Timothy Buffington
Matthew Buffington
Matthew Tysler
David Laderer
James Rodriguez
Duane Carr
Ronald Neff
Daniel Consie
Row 2
William Harber
William Dodge
John Wolf
Nicholas Etten
Robert Roy
Joseph Eisert
Jason Michal
Rob Bassett
Gregory Huffman
Gregory Hall
Timothy Nyland
James Snare
Mac Mera
Robert Velez
James Gorman
Bret Pasiuk
Per Lovfald
Row 3
John Hoyt
David Cox
Christopher Cross
Charles Henderson
Michael Sherman
Gary Burger
Michael Barber
Brian Montgomery
Stephen Burnett
Benjamin Salerno
Matthew Ungerleider
James Finn
Mario De La Ossa

NAVY
87



CLASS OF 1986

FIRST COMPANY



TIMOTHY A. ADAMS
Quartz Hill, California
TOGA- Tim "Old & Gnarly" Adams - came to Navy from a grueling sub tour in Hawaii and an equally strenuous year at USC. A nuke *par excellence,* Tim has 133 days "underneath" as a mid. His days ashore have been a struggle to get the interview while squeezing every drop of Navy blood he could as Brigade vampire. Not one to waste time, he has a Chapel date with Lauren 3 days after *the* day. We expect Togamites in the oven by Christmas. PF0

JAMES N. ADKINS III
Georgetown, Texas
Apple pie, Chevrolet, and Jim Adkins—the words just seem to go together. From his willing smile, to his brains, to his stripes, and to his equally all-American "friend," Mary, Jim is a mother's dream. His accomplishments read like an awards ceremony, but he still managed to find time for wild partying on Bourbon St., Glee Club trips, and a few rides to the University of Delaware. Jim's success won't stop now, as his daily trips to College Park for *more school* signify, and it won't cease when he enters the submarine force. Best of luck to you and Mary, and thanks for being a true friend. AJL

ALLAN G. ALTERA
Marietta, Georgia
Allan came to USNA after having an eventful high school career. Unknown as a plebe, he concentrated on academics and swimming. Youngster cruise on AOE-3 instilled in him the love of the sea. He continued his academic excellence due to his underage drinking status. Second class year he had the privilege of serving under a fine Mid as academic officer and at June Week took Miss Teen Virginia to the Ring dance much to the dismay of one of his classmates. Firstie cruise took Allan to the Canadian Navy and their shipboard bar. He was V.P. of Tau Beta Worm. Good luck in Japan; warrior!

ROBERT T. BADER
Ontario, California
Some people are born great, and others have greatness thrust upon them . . . and then there's Bob. After receiving his green card and arriving at Boat School in the back of a stolen pickup truck, Bob proceeded to rewrite Naval history. Heavily armed with his Macintosh, young Milo explored the heights and more frequently, the depths of professionalism. Bob could often be seen on display in the model midshipman room, because he was a model mid (except for his T.V., microwave, motorcycle, open-ended Ac log, phone, and barbershop). He did manage to get a Burke scholarship, but even a blind squirrel finds an acorn every now and then. With his offbeat sense of humor and uncanny ability to avoid convictions, the Corps is getting a good man. Mi casa, su casa.

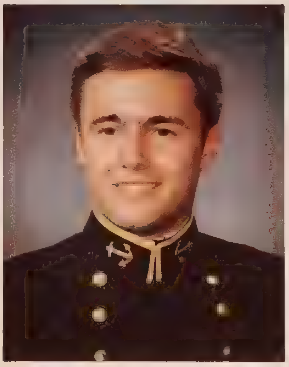
DOUGLAS B. BECKER
Springfield, Illinois
Doug hails from the Land of Lincoln, and came to Canoe U. with prior military experience. Sitting around, drinking beer and playing cards as a weekend warrior prepared him well for USNA. 'Sooner or later you'll go General' became Doug's motto after Dynamics took its toll. As Grimace of G^3, you always knew what was in his brown paper bags. A man of impeccable taste, Doug became a member of the Corvette Clan. Although he's not the best break dancer, he knows that the only good brain cell is a dead one. The roots of the family tree run deep. See you at Trader's happy hour. SLD

JEFF BELLISTRI
Severna Park, Maryland
Jeff was a local boy from Severna Park who came to Navy to major in lacrosse and be an All-American. Well, he ended up just being an "easy-ography major." The Kid was easy to spot on the field with his nose extending past his face guard and his bony knees. Weekends found Jeff at Clarke's on his private bar stool demonstrating his excellent taste in women. 1/c year was interrupted by a 6-week Spring Break, but it looks like we made it, Babe! Don't worry, your Dad knows! DCW

ERIC J. BRUNER
Medford Lakes, New Jersey
Gomez arrived at Canoe U. with a hangover and in a state of shock. Most of his first year was spent on the soccer fields and running G^3 radio station. Eric excelled in all aspects of Academy life, by winning a letter in rugby, being elected headworm by his engineering frat, and leading Fun One his final semester. Besides plenty of accomplishments, Eric had a long list of unforgettable experiences, even though some he cannot remember: being on a spy mission at army, taking on four bouncers at Ft. Lauderdale, or destroying a stereo without the use of force. But Gomez will always be remembered as a great friend. Navy Air is his calling so keep flying high. PJT

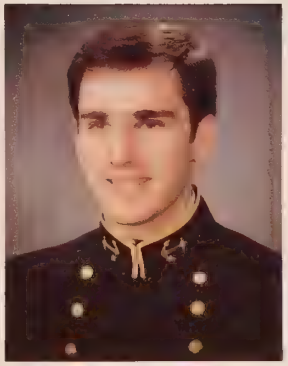
DANIEL J. BURQUE
Wilbraham, Massachusetts
What can you say about a man who is a legend in his own time? First there was James Dean, then there was Clint Eastwood. Now there's Dan Burque, without whose musical tirades in King Hall, life would not have been the same. Seriously, Dan is one of the very few people to have survived this institution both largely unscathed and profoundly changed. On I-Day, I found myself rooming with a shy, considerate classmate. Now I room with a confident, aggressive, young man who is as kindly as the day I met him. Navy Oir is getting a real gem. Take care, and stay in touch. BPD

DEAN M. CODDINGTON
Prior Lake, Minnesota
MAYNARD! This computer genius came to Navy to fly jets but four years of beer goggles made him a backseat man in more ways than one. This exemplary midshipman redefined the meaning of accountability. Why sleep in class? Use your room! The condition Z concept, twelve hours of sleep a day, made his stay at Navy seem a mere two years. Maynard tried — prostituting himself to the nucs but, instead, overwhelmed the Admiral with his desire to fly. Sorry, no bonus buddy. His strong background in beer consumption, womanizing, and tailgating makes him well prepared for the rigors of the Pensacola party life. Happy Carrier Landings! 1-B BOYS



STEVEN L. DANIELS
St. Francis, Kansas
Steve set out to the big city to fly and to make a name for himself. It seems he's gotten both. The man known as Chunks, Slor, Evil K., Rip Van, Pylon, and Crash has taken Navy Air for his service selection. He should fly jets after all of the tricks he's learned with cars and motorcycles. It is a wonder Rip has survived the math major. The rack monster and Steven King booked up a tough fight. His pillow was definitely mightier than his pen. Steve, if you can stay away from Hood, Mos parties, and B & B burritos, you'll be fine. The roots of the family tree run deep. See you at Trader's happy hour. DBB

BRIAN P. DELBARBA
Princeton, Illinois
Brian may be in the military, but he will always be a civilian at heart. He has excelled in his aerospace engineering major and has been a valuable participant in company sports. His easy-going outlook on life has been an important characteristic to help offset the pressures encountered here. It will help him to keep everything in perspective as the demands made of him will increase as he enters the nuclear power program. He has not only been a roommate but also a good friend. Good luck, Brian!



JAMES K. DICAMPLI
Manassas, Virginia
Jim rolled into USNA from Manassas with a circuit diagram in his heart and the gleam of an HP in his eye. Jim's love affair with EE has had its rocky moments, but any doubts should be dispelled by the big grin he wears whenever he sports his 741 Op-Amp T-shirt. Ever a lover of the creature comforts, Jim took his car loan and nuke bonus and determined to make his firstie year as painless as possible. While that port and starboard ring of his had us all thinking Jim was a SWO bro for sure he fooled us all and joined the Silent Service. Maybe they have nicer wardrooms underwater? Fair protons and following neutrons.

FIRST COMPANY

ERIC D. FARRELL

Rochester, New York

Eric is not a typical New Yorker, which means that he can read and write. He learned to do it so well, he has a 3.5 in math, a very hard major?? He constantly brags about his super Supra-but I think he only likes it because it has a view and he won't be seeing much out of his sub. Eric had the chance to skate in Supply Corps but his sense of duty won out-duty to his wallet that is! But this new found money should help fund Eric's major hobbies; drinking, b-ball, partying and drinking. As Eric forges ahead, I know he will succeed as he has here in the FUN One. Fair winds and swift underwater currents! Cousin Head. 1-B BOYS.

JAMES K. HAMEL, JR.

Mount Vernon, Virginia

A UVA swim recruit who wandered thru USNA's gates and didn't realize his mistake until after " . . . so help me God," Jamie, affectionately known as 'Hymie,' is a swimmer to the core and a part-time student. That unique and refreshing attitude characterizing his stay at USNA will benefit him in the fleet. Jamie is a prime example of what perseverance will accomplish, even when the odds and six AcBoards are against him. Though swayed heavily to select one of the last marine air billets (yes, our model mid vied for the coveted anchor position), he firmly stood his ground and selected the swift but deadly AO-179. 2.0 and go! BMR GAM

JAMES R. HATALA

Lebanon, New Jersey

Hardwork, enthusiasm, and knowledge! Jimmy Hatala came to the Naval Academy with these words in mind. He applied himself academically as a 'Mech-E', frequently studying 40 hours a week. Still finding time to run and work out, Jim probably wore out a record number of shoes. Remember that cold Marine Corps Marathon? Well, those tough years paid off to the tune of first class year, a nuke bonus, and 3 striper libs. As you drive your BMW out the gate one final time, Jim, remember all of us and these days. May God grant you good success and bless you and yours abundantly.

PATRICK J. HOFFMAN

Ambler, Pennsylvania

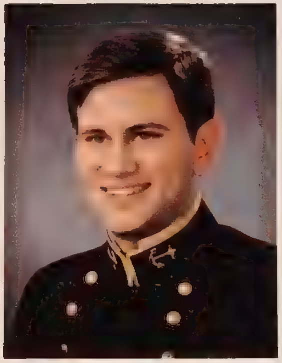
Horsey, Horsehead, Hoffer. First 3 Years: Football, Louie, Rogers, Stuart, Anyone else? I don't know about this Frankie; Penn State, Nat'l Champs; Classes, Eng.? Phy Sci, Good Grades; Liberty & Relaxation, P-cola; Look Pat, did you drive the car? Final Countdown: 280ZX; Plebe Det; Sick and Skinney, Football? Gettin Serious? Matzko and the O—line, up downs, Mtgs., Practice . . . Nap did what? Oh No Down in Orlando . . . The Outcome: 2 letters, 1 N-star, 1 New Major, A Restriction Tryout, 8 Miles Later. It's Been Fun Being a 1-Brother. FAB

TIMOTHY J. KRAMER
Mechanicsberg, Pennsylvania
Convicted of stealing lunch money from first graders, Tim was sentenced to 4 years hard labor at the Naval Academy. Upon arriving here he found the conditions quite conducive to his mental instability. But, Tim quickly adjusted, and soon the only things that surpassed his professionalism were his neatness and ability to wear the uniform. Being a simple lad by nature, he was content with the zoo or a quiet evening in Milo's world. Continuing to live life on the bayonet's edge, Tim finds himself heading for the salt water and sea breeze where his insanity might put some adventure into the job.

TODD M. LADOUCEUR
Farmington Hills, Michigan
Todd arrived at USNA from Michigan with outstanding credentials. His academic and leadership traits blossomed immediately during plebe year. He was never at a loss to express his opinions and often his sharp wit showed his lighter humorous side. He excelled in Aero despite not fitting the mold of his Aero peers. As a second class he earned the position of Batt Cdr, but was unjustly rewarded his first class year. Firstie year his high school sweetheart left him due to the navy life. Since then, Todd has tasted the variety of life. Good luck at NASA followed by TBS and on your goal as an astronaut.

LINH BA LE
Annapolis, Maryland
Linh wanted to come to USNA so bad that he left his native Saigon in favor of Annapolis. Not wanting things to be too easy he went systems, and subsequently spent many hours under the study lamp. His hard work payed off with his successful bid for Surface Nuke. But it wasn't all work and no play for this Don Juan of Vietnam. When he wasn't at home enjoying his mom's good cooking, Linh could be found out with the boys soaking down a few brews. If "ninja" applies himself with anything approaching the fervor he attacked USNA with he'll be a fantastic success in the fleet and beyond.

ANDREW J. LIRETTE
Houma, Louisiana
Jack lives from one adventure to the next, with just enough time in between to recount the stories. From the bayous of Louisiana, Jack brought to USNA his zest for fun and mischief, his personal warmth, and a high set of goals and ideals. Jack's gallivanting around the country on Glee Club trips, Florida roadtrips, and ski weekends provided perfect material for Jack's brand of storytelling. Something in this four year saga convinced Jack that the Marine Corps was the place for him. The Marine Corps will be all the better having a man like Jack as part of it. JNA



PAUL W. MEYER
Lemars, Iowa
Paul arrived here at USNA with his work boots, golf clubs, and a mind full of dedication. Not one to waste any liberty, Paul spent much of his time at his sponsors taking some time out to run the Marine Corps Marathon, attend Church, and visit his sweetheart and soon-to-be-wife, Lisa (On May 21, a date familiar to us all!). Paul had no trouble service selection night for the USMC was just right for him. To a super person—God bless you and Lisa always. JRH

GLENN A. MILLER
Lawton, Oklahoma
Mr. GQ fell for the Gold Dust ads 2/c year, even though he swears up and down that he doesn't know anyone named Tracy . . . but we have proof—the names on his checking account. The King of Gouge always pulled through the night before the big exams . . . if he wasn't sleeping. Speaking of which, his goal was to sleep at least 12 hours/day. That way he only had to spend 2 years at Canoe U. He's responsible for 1990's Reef Points' quote: "He came, he slept, he graduated number 117." The "Twitch" will live on. XOXO 4 TLF ACR

MICHEAL NIEMIERA
Dale City, Virginia
Mike came to USNA after a stint at Naps. His All-American status as a 150 lb. football lineman was not carried over to the academic world. Sleep overtook studying. Chicken pocks as a plege, N sweater as a youngster, unsat for a brief time and Co. Cdr. as a second class and true love as a firstie summarize his career. He was destined for Surface line and took a grueling YP cruise first class year to prepare himself. Mike should be an outstanding Surface Line officer and we wish him all the best at SWOS and EOOW school. Fair Winds and following seas!

SCOTT A. ORDICH
Superior, Nebraska
Scott came to Navy out of the booming metropolis of Superior, Neb. Famous for his one liners like, If they can't take a joke, OH WELL, or Now that you mentioned Drink! Starting as an Aero Eng., Scott soon learned the meaning of "Sooner or later you'll go General." Nothing got him down. As long as he had a cold Bud, his genuine bull hide boots, and someone to abuse, he was in heaven. Fly high and do it to them before they do it to you! Good Luck, Abe! (Don't ever get the idea that I like you!)

FIRST COMPANY

PETER F. OWEN
Virginia Beach, Virginia
A green mustang, Pete ooraahed himself through the Academy. Too gungy for words (the few you could understand), he was always there when you didn't want him or had food. Pigeon-holed away in some surely vital but obscure staff job, he never had to be anywhere his last year. Pete is returning to the Marine Corps, with a fine future as an Infantry Officer ahead of him. OOOR-AAHH! TAA

KENNETH I. PAGACH
Edison, New Jersey
Rugby games, 4 striper libs, and a fast car were all important to Kip his first class year. Kip always enjoyed the "after rugby game celebrations" and his 5 liter machine provided him with quick transportation back to Mother B to take care of his job as Brigade Honor Chairman. Kip surprised us all when he decided to talk with Admiral McKee about a job in the NUC SUB business. Kip, you are an honorable man with an honorable cause. Good luck to you always! JRH

ALFRED C. RAINES, II
Wayne, Oklahoma
A.C. came to the hallowed halls of the Chesapeake University of Naval Technology from the thriving metropolis of Wayne, Ok, *nearly* the heart of Okla. Ace's bright "orange" MG demonstrates his desire for faster cars, *younger* women, and older whiskey. Although Gramps worked hard on academics, his addage that "D is for Diploma" holds true for almost all mids. No matter what happens, A.C. will still be one of the first 130 to graduate. There is a certain couple who will miss you and your barber skills, but will always welcome you in their home, regardless of your talents. GAM

DENNIS LEO REDMOND
Freehold, New Jersey
"Menace" Redmond came to the Academy from "The Boss's" hometown. Not your soft spoken type, Dennis' articulate verbosity and boisterous laugh would echo through Bancroft Hall. Dennis caught a wild hair early in his academy career, opting for an engineering major, but his love of the rack soon swayed him into the history major. However, all the wild hairs weren't clipped. The future will probably find Dennis in the cockpit of a Navy F-14, so if you ever hear that laugh in the hole of a carrier, you'll know who is there . . .

BRIAN M. RILEY

Caro, Michigan

Brian, alias Vladimir and Buckets, hails from the home town of Caro, Michigan and pledges allegiance to Michigan and Georgia Tech. A very forthright and upstanding individual Mr. Riley proved to be very understanding and in most instances a plebe's "best friend." A Chemistry Major and a part-time instructor for plebe chemistry in the hall, Brian ended up choosing Nuke for the money and Surface Line to curb his passion for life at sea. Brian will be truly missed for his very professional attitude though everyone knows that he will make an outstanding addition to the fleet. DD-976 USS MERRILL, way to go BRIAN! JKH

JOSEPH R. THAMES

North Carolina

Joey, along with "G" marched into Navy after a year of BOOST for an exciting plebe summer with roommates Jeff and Dave. Teaming up with "T" Wells brought on three years of womanizing, starting during Youngster Summer! Fun times! Thanks goes to Mom and Dad, bra-Tony and sis-Shell. Quantico (Marine Land) now awaits him (Sorry, Rob, no subs), and later P-cola. STFB

PAUL J. TUZZOLO

Staten Island, New York

Tuzz arrived at the Academy from the Big Apple, where he obviously perfected the art of butchering the English language. He brought with him a desire to fly, a large beak, and a pair of feet that turned visitors at our door. For Tuzz, academics progressively worsened as we received more liberty. In spite of this, Paul survived the ocean engineering major as CO of Team Xerox. Tuzz succeeded as a mid by only hiding his ambition to be a derelict, which was revealed many a weekend. A cold Bud, a fast car, and a diploma will keep Tuzz happy. Soar with the best, Tuzz, you belong there! Remember DMOS, G^3, and Schnappauges.

LARRY S. WALKER

San Antonio, Texas

Larry "Sleep" Walker came to USNA as a pseudoplebe with a brash Texas grin. From day 1 life was just sleep, rock-n-roll, and the "classes countdown." His blue RX-7 was the envy of all upperclass. Since his car was blue, Larry chose his uniform to be blue. Blue as in bus driver polyester. But if one looks past Larry's shell of cowboy boots and assorted Texas paraphernalia, one sees a true "hedonistic moron." Yes, while Larry isn't sleeping, his favorite habitat is a hot tub with a girl and a margarita. In 25 years one can expect to see Larry as an Air Force general . . . with hot tub, girl, and margarita. "Uncle Scary," 1B BOYS.

DAVID C. WEIR

West Chester, Pennsylvania

Hey Dave, Wake up, you're sleeping through graduation! Our perpetual sleeper came to us with a hot soccer foot, preppie clothes and a load of rotten jokes. Being a proud scientist, Dave majored in the extracurriculars such as inebriation, traveling to real colleges, riots and kicking his soccer adversaries in the shins. The future looks bright for Dave after graduation since he will be jumping into a set of Marine greens and then into an ejection seat in P-cola. Good Luck Dave, and remember the boys are behind you as well as Hank and Froggy! Advice for Dave: Watch the loitering in Lauderdale and keep Mr. Ho Ho under control. SAO

TONY WELLS

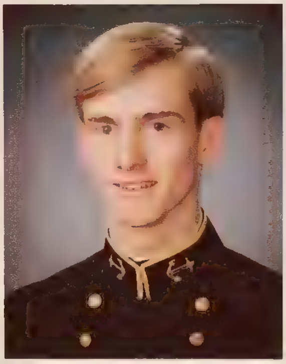
Wheaton, Maryland

Tony, commonly called "T-Bone", was a local product from Md. Being a recruited athlete had its drawbacks, as T-Bone will tell you. Basketball did provide a welcome escape from Mother-B, and along with team roommate Skylor Whitaker who loved to irk him, he cruised into Youngster Year, which brought on an all-time high 2.75 sqpr, and the discovery that women will believe almost anything. First Class year brought "T" many challenges: President of the Ring and Crest Committee, and the Semper Fi Society. "T-Bone" would like to thank Mom, Dad, and Aunt Jo for all the prayers and support. MEE (The Boy!)

RANDAL J. WOLF

Yokum, Texas

Randy, a good ole' boy from Yokum, Texas, came to USNA for a challenge and got it. He met the challenge with 3 24 hour semesters, summer school and a 3.6 QPR. That started the decline from reality. Apathy set in and China became his focus. Here he excelled and won the NAFAC best paper award. Stripes seemed to allude him as he did not fit the "striper" mold. He did get Batt Adj. and a great roomie, though. Randy tunneled his poly sci vision and joined the nuclear navy. After TAD in China and the completion of his enlightenment at Nuke school Randy will undoubtedly be an outstanding Warrior. Good luck in the Orient! TML AGA



JEFFREY S. WOLSTENHOLME

Marysville, Ohio

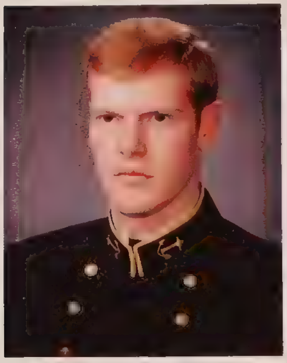
At first glance, Jeff appears to be the typical all-American boy—blond hair, blue eyes, Track star from a small midwestern town. In reality, Jim McMahon studied under The Kid! A party animal par excellence, J.W. set the standard for the 3-striper way of living. The man does everything with style, whether he's waterskiing on the Severn, getting radical haircuts, or floating in aquatic slumber while dreaming of the French Riviera. Yes, though Navy Air shot him down, Jeff was consoled by a free trip to Italy aboard the 6th Fleet's Flagship Bátten down the hatches, *Belknap*, cuz Navy's finest is coming aboard! 1-B BOYS!!

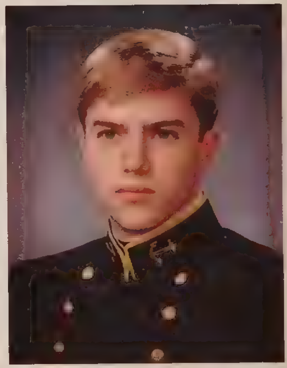
DOUGLAS R. ALLEN
Reston, Virginia
Doug was disappointed when he was not allowed to commute from his home in D.C. suburb to school, but his love for the Academy grew to even surpass his love for the Corps. After a year of basketball, when Doug had his more significant dental work done on the court by elbows, he decided intramurals were the way to go. Masochism drove him towards systems engineering, which gave Doug 3 wonderful years of sadistic profs. Even though denied his Marine Corps billet, Doug settled for Navy Pilot. Hopefully the TA-4's will survive the onslaught. FLY NAVY!

JAMES JOSEPH BALDINO
Newark, Delaware
Jim arrived at the Naval Academy with a voice like a dog whistle, which explains why he would have done so well out in town, if not for that great girl from Delaware. Through back-breaking academic endeavor, and the fact that he is a fantastic physical specimen, Jim had any service to select from. In the end, though, he chose nuclear submarines; not for the great pay in the navy, but the great pay out of the navy. RUN SILENT, RUN DEEP. THE BOYS

JOHN W. BALL JR.
Ozark, Alabama
John arrived a good ole boy from Ozark, Alabama where life was simple and talk was slow. Needless to say, I-Day was a nightmare for John. By Youngster Year, John awoke from his nightmare only to have another one with Mechanical Engineering. Through gallons of Mountain Dews and hundreds of sunrises, John was able to conquer MECH E. He's now off to conquer his new assignment in Japan. Good luck rubbing elbows with the High and Mighty on the Blue Ridge. THE BOYS

RICHARD S. BARBON
Bucks County, Pennsylvania
We knew Rich was destined to be a Marine when at birth he cut his own umbilical cord with a K-Bar knife. He came to the Academy being the only Mid in the history of Navy to enjoy plebe year. As an upperclass, Rich deviated from a Mech E. degree to weeding out communist infiltrators in the 4th class. He set up a command post (Khe Sanh) and spent many a study hour cleaning his rifle, crossbow, and knife. Honing his Marine skills, leave time was spent jumping out of airplanes and running through the underbrush . . . And this is the man you want to marry, Michele?? Good Luck, The Boys.





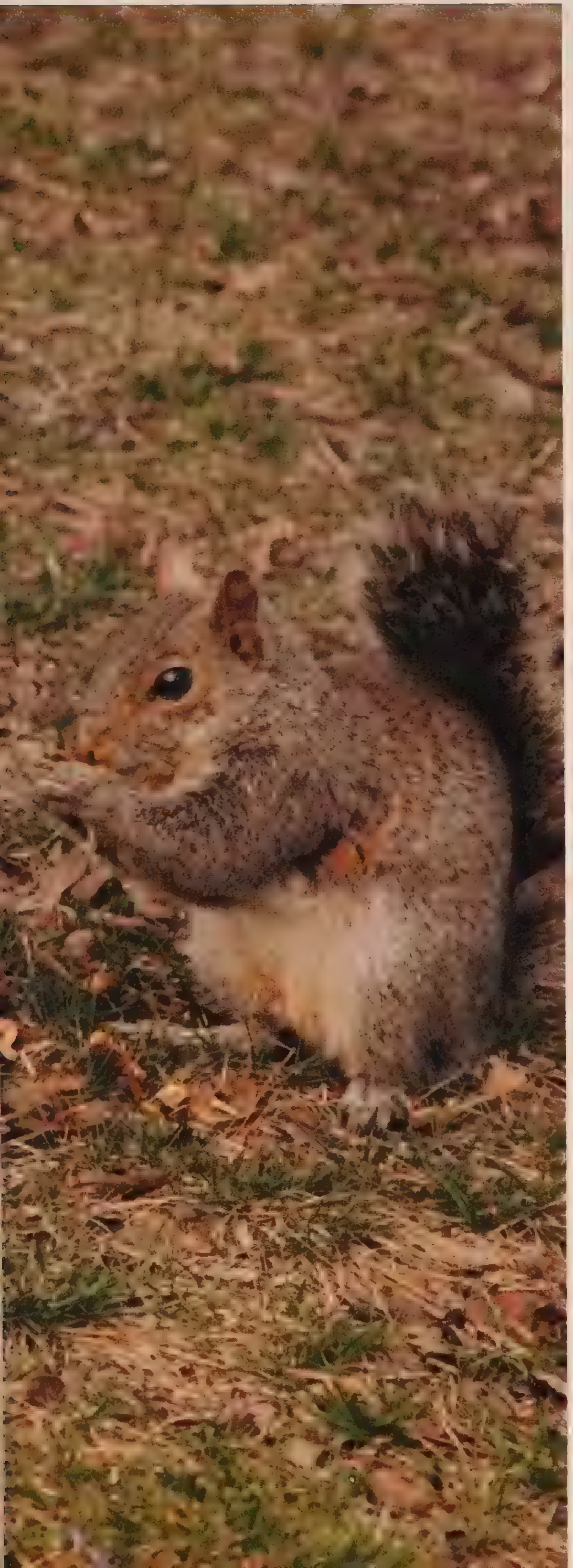
ERIC B. BOYER
London, England
Eric came to the Naval Academy via NAPS where he was the valedictorian. He was the type of roommate easy to hate: he always had fewer classes, did less homework, and got better grades than his roommates. His one major academic setback was when his systems project refused to work (due to probable terrorist sabotage). Other than these, Eric was easy to get along with, and could be trusted with a blind faith . . . One of his most unpredictable acts was his service selection choice, which until the night before selection he was considering SWO, EDO, and Marine Corps — but came away from service selection an NFO. FLY NAVY!!! DRA

STEPHEN E. CARWIN
Cincinnati, Ohio
Steve came to the Academy, long haired and ready for action. After a few weeks of plebe summer, Steve disappeared from the hall to the swimming pool and then the library. He did not reappear until Youngster Year. Steve was well known for his ability to out eat and drink everyone at free banquets. During youngster cruise, Steve developed a strong love for the Orient. He returned there on first class cruise to learn more about the strange and mystical culture. Steve was shocked to learn that if he went USMC he would have to lose his hair again. He leaves us to go into Naval Aviation. We wish him luck. The Boys.

CARMINE CICCOLLELA
Planview, New York
After a one year party at NAPS, Carmine came to the Academy to reassure his classmates with a wink that plebe year was no big deal. Because of Chic's academic excellence he became an astute political scientist who always had the gouge. However, the gouge never seemed enough for the PCR. Most people stroll their way into service selection, but Chico sleepwalked his way into the Supply Corps. Carmine will always be remembered for his quick wit and relentless sense of humor. GOOD LUCK to both you and Dede. THE BOYS

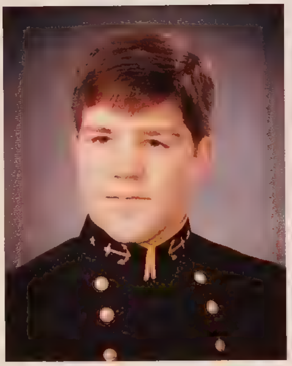
EDWARD J. COWAN
Stone Mountain, Georgia
Ted's goals were to be a varsity swimmer, valedictorian, and brigade commander. 4 years later his SIR chit ran out and he emerged from his room as fieldball coach and squad leader. He was a hard worker, when he wasn't over the wall. He wasn't sure what to major in so he tried Aero, OceanO, and Phy Sci, but only between the times when Margaret called and before 11 pm bedtime. Good luck in P-cola with your furniture. We wish you and Margaret the best. Love Ya, The Boys

SECOND COMPANY



SHAUN A. DEEMING
Beaverton, Oregon
Psycho came to us a sweet and innocent all-american boy ready for adventure. And adventure is what he found. His personal memoirs include moonshots on the library copy machine, and many a vixen left crying in her beer because he was unsat and had to return to the crib by 0100. Now this man is smooth, but nobody can operate that quickly (except for once). Our military Lance-"a" lot is one of the few and the proud. Yes, he has an honorary barstool at Riordan's, and never needs to show his I.D. Thus earning the name "Joe Annapolis." By the way he is going to be a Marine aviator. HUGS AND KISSES!!!!!!!!!! *THE BOYS*

MATTHEW B. DOLAN
Marlboro, Massachusetts
Here is a trustworthy saying that deserves full acceptance: Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners- of whom I am the worst. But for that very reason I was shown mercy so that in me, the worst of sinners, Christ Jesus might display His unlimited patience as an example for those who would believe on Him and receive eternal life. (1 Timothy 1:15-16) For even the Son of Man did not come to be served, but to serve, and to give His life as a ransom for many. (Mark 10:45)

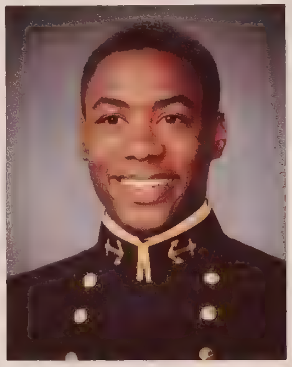


WILLIAM P. FLINTER
Long Island, New York
"Wild Bill" left the island an average, overweight American kid but will hit the fleet as a lean and mean fighting Marine machine. Because he slept his way through plebe summer, the administration felt that the rest of his indoc would be fulfilled by rooming with me. After painstaking efforts, Bill was called away to serve his company as the XO, where his time was spent weathering more injustices at the hands of Rich Barbon. Because of this, it is my pleasure to award Bill the roommate award. Which enables him to fly a F/A- 18, get shot down and go to a P.O.W. camp. I love ya babe. The "K"

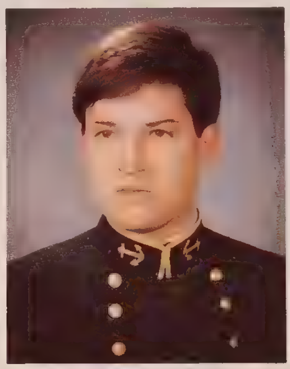
STEPHEN N. FRICK
Gibsonia, Pennsylvania
Steve hailed from the fabled, exotic city of Pittsburgh. But at the age of 17, he left in pursuit of the American dream! To have a Naval Academy degree, a '65 Corvette, and a single seat jet fighter. After an early brush with the unknown (Mech. E), Steve saw the light and changed his major to Aero. He read novels during finals week and made models during study hour, getting academic credit for them! Well, like most cheap stories, this one has a happy ending: Steve got his '65 Vette, graduated within the top 50 of his class, and is going to flight school. FLY NAVY!

ERIC W. JOHNSON
Albany, California
After a one year party at NAPS, Eric came to the Academy for a crude awakening. During plebe year, "pack rat" learned the definition of PDA, OBSTCR, Form-2, and the "General." Over the next two years, "fire hydrant" had his share of women and economic strangulation, culminating with his fling with the "thing that wouldn't die." "Barney Rubble's" final year at USNA had both ups and lots of downs (4000 + 6000), but through it all E.J. had the winning smile while walking on his toes. GOOD LUCK in the fleet and with Donna. THE BOYS

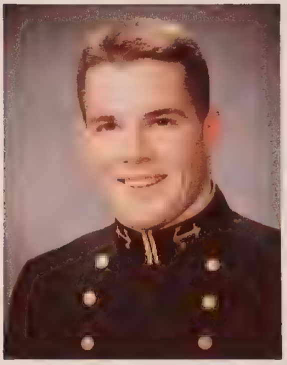
ANTHONY DARRELL JORDAN
Montgomery, Alabama
After making a spur of the moment decision to come to the academy, Tony had 4 years to reconsider his decision. Tony's motto was, "Got 5 minutes? Do another EE drill." To prove this he used to take catnaps in class, and then study all night. Tony typifies all the unique abilities to adapt needed by all Naval officers. He came to us a single D & B guidon bearing Marine lifer and left a married SWO rugger EE. Good luck with Kay and in the Gator freightors. Thank God you're on a ship you can ground and get away with it; at least not have to swim away from it. Love THE BOYS



JAY AKIRA KADOWAKI
Europe
Jay came to the east coast fully believing that he was entering one of the finest liberal arts academies in the nation. He came with clear cut goals. He strived for nothing less than excellence with vigor and moral perpitude. But sometime during I-day he lost sight of his goals and woke up 4 years later in Riordan's saloon, where he was quoted as saying, "If this bar stool goes, I go with it; my post is here." Banzai, THE BOYS.



BRUCE KENNINGTON
Honolulu, Hawaii
Go Navy! Beat Army!



MICHAEL PATRICK KILLION
Cherry Hill, New Jersey
The following is a typical Michael P. Killion salutation: "Yo dude, can I borrow your ____ (you fill in the blank). "Translation: "Yo dude, hand it over, your never going to see it again." Killer gave up punching sergeants at M.M.A to ridicule all who crossed his path. All this while earning four time All-American honors in 150's and becoming captain of the boxing team. Mike will best be remembered for his unique contemporary fashions (in and out of uniform). You never saw Mike without a smile on his face, his charm and charisma will help him in the Corp. Good Luck and go RECON. Smell Ya!!!!!!! THE BOYS

ERIC MARTINUZZI
Redford Michigan
Eric, known and loved as Uzzi, came to the academy from that "hub of the North" Redford, Michigan. He soon realized his dream of academic perfection by becoming the first permanent resident of Nimitz Library. Never to be mistaken for a geek, Uzzi soon brought a new meaning to the word machismo! Armed with his favorite shades (geekers), Uzzi pumped iron until he cast a shadow like an inverted pyramid. After a small drooling experience he became the Don Juan of the Glee Club. Uzzi will soon be working with things that go boom in the night as a SPEC OPS officer. Good luck Uzzi, we'll miss you!!

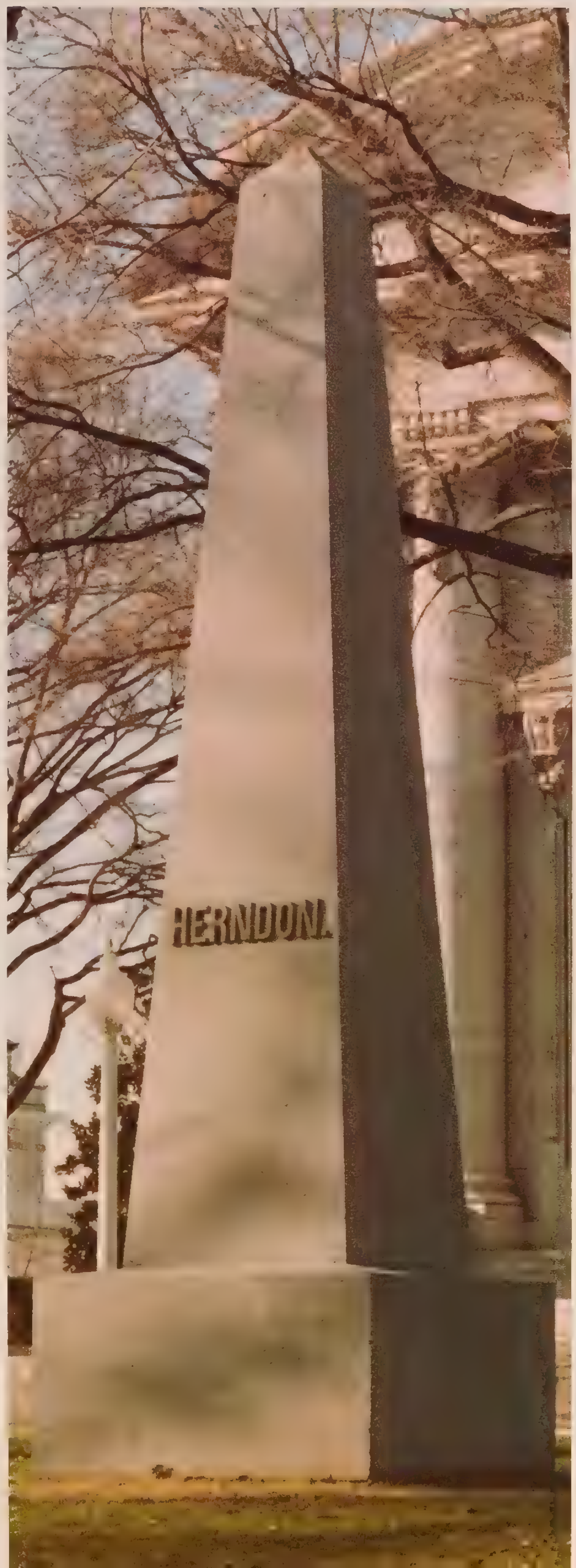
JOHNATHAN L. McDONALD
Jacksonville, Florida
John came to us from the kicked-back life of sunny Florida and quickly decided that the plebe experience was not for him. After skating through plebe year on the track team, Mac decided that the Academy had more to offer—every room had a full length mirror, in front of which he spent many hours. After four years of him telling us, we finally realized he was ALMOST as good as he said he was. Fly high in the sky and with Yvette. Good Luck from, *THE BOYS*

ROBERT MICHAEL MOORE
Haymarket, Virginia
Bob is known for his perseverance not his luck. After applying to the Academy for four years, he was finally accepted. His "luck" continued during plebe year when he wound up in "360's" motivation squad. An intense relationship soon developed as plebe was older than squad leader. From plebe year Bob went on to Mech E. where he had stimulating encounters with the Rocket. Despite all these setbacks, Bob maintained his HO HO laugh and his multitude of moods. A whirlwind romance and a surface line billet are now upon Bob's horizons. GOOD LUCK, THE BOYS.

SECOND COMPANY

CARL H. MUENCH
Rochester, New York
Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge Him and He will make your paths straight. Taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is he who takes refuge in Him. His compassion never fails but is new each morning. Great is Your faithfulness. Whatever was to my profit I now consider loss for the sake of Christ. I consider everything a loss compared to the surpassing greatness of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord. I do not consider myself to have taken hold of it but forgetting what is behind, I press on for the prize of the upward call of God.

GLENN A. PERKINS
Edgewaterpark, New Jersey
Gone to Europe.



ADRIAN A. SANCHEZ
Los Angeles, California
His initial interest was sparked when he heard that everyone got a green card. Once here, he realized the nuke bonus would go a long way to putting gas in his dream car (a truck) and buying typewriter ribbon for all the stories he writes. Being the non-conformist he is, he not only got good grades in Systems, but lettered in Judo, showing not all engineers are gecktor-heads. Good luck glowing, Adrian, we will miss your wierd sense of humor. Love ya *THE BOYS*

PETER M. SCHEUFELE
Palo Alto, California
Pete left behind the beautiful S.F. Bay-area to spend a year at NAPS and then join us here "by the bay." Soon after return of the brigade plebe year, Pete was working long hours on bulletin boards and transoms. For this effort and a good memory for Plebe trivia, Pete was made third-class Company Commander, but his leadership in the company diminished as his time at the boathouse on the Varsity Crew team increased. Applying himself to history papers, crew practices, and the '86 Trident Calendar, Pete gave it his best, sampling what life here had to offer, and is moving on with an open mind in the NFO crowd.

DAVID P. SCIORTINO
Floral Park, New York
Dave came to the Naval Academy because of its reputation for academic excellence, moral strength and discipline, but what finally sealed it was the car loan. He finally satisfied his lifelong search for the car of his dreams. It all followed one simple equation-car plus nuke power bonus equals women. Ultimately, he made up for his first three years here by becoming an untiring womanizer as a first class. Finally, he leaves them all behind for the call of the deep. signed, THE BOYS

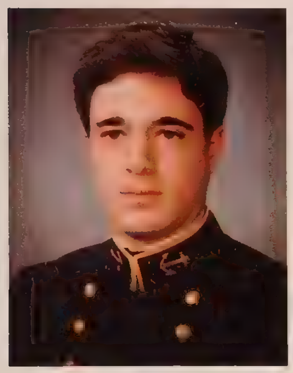
ANTHONY W. STANCIL
Merry Hill, North Carolina
Tony blinked into the Academy and left behind his hogs, dogs one, two, and three, and coon hunting. Tony was famous for his ability to utterly confuse everyone before EE tests (the rotor and the stator). He had an uncanny knack of being able to pull himself out of potential academic trouble with final exams. Tony studied SEAL tactics to figure out how to deal with his profs. He leaves us to go into Marine Corps aviation. We wish him luck. The Boys

ALAN VANDERPYL
Blacksburg, Virginia
When asked where he was from, Dutch used to say "Turkey, Persia, Germany, my father is in the Air Force: he flew F-4s in Vietnam." However, by youngster year we were able to break him of that "singles bar line." From plebe summer onward Dutch—or Alan, as the ladies that knew him know him—was master of the gray area. From plebe year problems with baby-teeth, to the youngster sailboat cruise with Dizzy Izzy, to academic under-achiever second class year, to a Job-like saga of car crashes, lost love, and lost hair, he survived to become the Phoenix rising from the cigarette ashes to achieve graduation. Ladies, I knew him once, you can too.

LAWRENCE E. WOOD
Lineville, Alabama
Larry came from the land of mint juleps and gladiolas to grace the Academy with an honest-to-goodness true representation of a real "Suthurn Gentlemun." Eager to experience all the Academy had to offer, our Trident Scholar thrust himself into academics, commanding the company, and partying with the rowdiest of the company's Boys. But preferring the laid-back, easy-going life of the South, Larry decided to kick back in the Civil Engineer Corps for a spell, where he is shere to hit the top. Good luck and "Ya'll take care now," *THE BOYS*

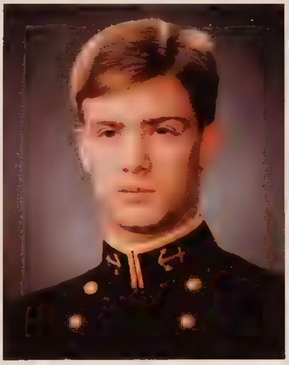
DANIEL J. BALLISTER
Rochester, New York

It wasn't easy;
It wasn't supposed to be.
DJB

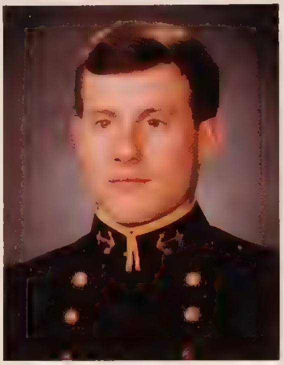


ELIZABETH ROBERTA BASS
Annapolis, Maryland
She journeyed all the way from the bay to join summercamp. It was a little rough going at first, but she caught on. Most people thought there was nothing but air up there, but I knew better. Elizabeth was as nice as could be and always had a smile or sarcastic poke. She could never understand that no matter how good a sport she was or how many beers she promised to slam down a woman just couldn't party with the boys. The times she did though were good ones; Her Fa. trip as well as those G-town nites were great. As a track star and a friend she always came thru. Bobbi helped make my 1/c year the best and she made me quite an outdoorsman.

JEFFREY M. DAHL
Golden Valley, Minnesota
Jeff came to USNA with wings in his eyes, but left with the corps in his heart. Jeff grew up in the state of Minnesota ("God's Country," as he puts it) and never lets you forget it. A fine distance runner, he ran two strong seasons for Navy. Then, he set out on his own. An Aero major for a few semesters, he proved the old saying "Sooner or later you'll go general." Jeff parties as hard as he works. Wabanna '85 is a prime example. Jeff always has a flair for a scorching romance, but manages to stay out of trouble. Jeff, you're a true friend. Go for it! -MTD



MICHAEL T. DIVERDE
Schaumburg, Illinois
Not an academic powerhouse, Mike arrived a runner with a Navy scholarship. Mike soon realized that USNA entailed more than running. Inspired by an American flag, Mike adapted well and became Company Cdr by First Class year. His intense win-at-all-costs attitude did not interfere with support of others. Mike survived stitches, beast bites, 1137 rumbles, Wabanna and 5 Battle R's. Mike was always attached to Monica, and despite our ribbing, developed a special relationship (Long distance is the next best thing). The flag is still there and the Marines are getting one of the best men it will ever have. Good Luck! DML MGP



NANCY JEAN DYKHOFF
Parkersburg, West Virginia
Just after we figured out how to pronounce her name, we also figured out that this serious, budding aero was really a soft-touch with a Campbell-Kid grin. Hailing from the booming metropolis of Parkersburg, West "By God" Virginia (lest we ever forget) this spunky oarswoman with her inimitable JC Penney style proved to be an invaluable friend and an irreplacable roommate. Armed with only her bears and Cynthia's letters, Nancy has managed to remain firmly in touch with reality despite the fishbowl, W.T. Door, and her fellow aeros. Best of luck; we'll be watching the skies for you. Oh and Nancy, are we having fun yet? No, really.

JOHANN B. FOURNIER
Sierra Vista, Arizona
Not even MIT could change Johann's choice to come to USNA. This was probably because of their lack of a P.G. fighter pilot job. After a tough Plebe year, youngster cruise saw him hard at work on his suntan in Hawaii. Three years of a tough Systems major awarded him free weekends in his room to study. One of the things that pulled him through was his newly found social life, finding Georgetown the hard way, and wild trips to Lauderdale. Johann will always be remembered by his kindness and his ability to laugh at his troubles. Watch out Navy, here comes a real "Officer and a Gentleman." T.P.M.

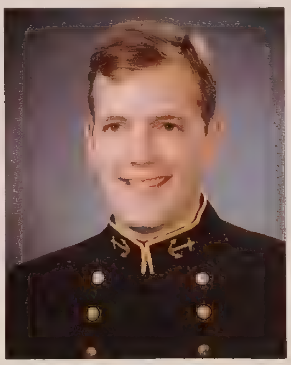
LEONARD B. GABION
Newport, Rhode Island
Lendog came as a salt from NAPS
Only his academics did he forget
So he enjoyed his weekends to
the max
Till ac. probation him would not
let,
In osmosis the Beylon truly
believed
Not even a hurricane limited his
tail
Let Washington now begin to
grieve
O' poor Lenny has taken up sail,
Very welcome are you, the ladies
yelled louder,
Ever cuttin' up surf and skiin' the
powder.

ROBERT L. GRAY
Zushi, JAPAN
Having been raised in Japan, Uncle Rob was in for a culture shock when he arrived at Naps. Although well mannered and reserved, Rob always left a lasting impression on people. Not quite understanding the minds of East Coast women and still looking for a car to buy, we never had a lack of conversation topics. Cedar Hill was home away from home, and memories of turbo station wagons, Summit Lake and Sushi will always remind us of you. God bless you, brother. 2 Tim 2:15 E.D.H.

LISA M. HOSACK
Pembroke Pines, Florida
At first I though she showed no emotion, but then I realized that Lisa is simply honest. It is hard to get to know her. Her friendliness is genuine but reserved for those she cares a great deal about. She is strong-willed, capable and brilliant. Her extreme efficiency will always be a mystery to those who meet her. How she can read James Bond or Robert Ludlum books during exams, take regular naps in that red cocoon of a sleeping bag and still get everything done *before* it's due I'll never know. Lisa loved to cheer, hated to run, and did both for Navy. She kept her Reebox and burned her running shoes.

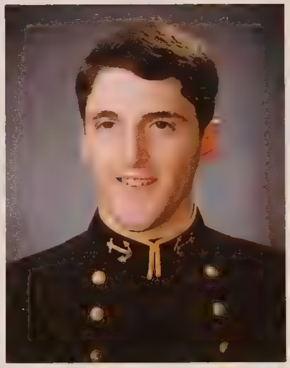
MATTHEW KIRBY
Potomac, Maryland
Beginning his career at the Boat School as the 23rd Co problem child, Matt immediately impressed everyone with his positive attitude and professionalism. Plebe year Matt and Tom spent many a drunken Saturday at Timmy's discovering just how much beer nine cents could buy. A reckless youngster year rooming with Junior and Jamie didn't mix with academic success and Matt was blessed with two Ac Board appearances that deepened his appreciation of physics. Unfortunately, after two years of inspiring performance, the infamous Q banished him to 3rd Co where he lived unhappily after ever.

RICHARD A. KRUSE
Walthill, Nebraska
After vacationing a year at the U. of Nebraska the Cruiser made a quick transition from the cornfields to mother B. With his moon boots and marlboros he quickly earned the reputation as Mr Cool. Even with his party experience with the Goucher 6 and Wabanna gang he managed to lose 3 days of memory and 3 layers of skin in Lauderdale. With a sympathetic ear and natural leadership abilities he assumed the role of Co. Cdr. Surviving many manball battles not always unscathed he kicked some bootie on the hoops court. Now after 4 years of hard labor in the aerospace labs he's going to get a shot at the real thing in Pensacola.



DOUGLAS M. LARRATT
Madison, Connecticut
Known to all as the Ratt, he soon earned a reputation as a lovable, absent-minded professor. Not known for his ingeneous pick-up lines ("Hi, I'm Doug"), his baby blue eyes came through as a big hit with the girls. The Ratt shocked us all with a Saab Turbo after four years of fiscal conservatism (i.e. the MPU deal). Ratt impressed us with his skiing, windsurfing and sailing abilities. Ratt was an integral part of our weekend adventures such as Wabanna '85, the Goucher 6, Ft Lauderdale and countless others. Ratt will always be part of 1137. Navy Air will never be the same! We will miss you; Good Luck! MTD MGP

NANCY E. MANN
Dallas, Texas
Before she realized that she had joined a fraternity, this bundle of energy ended up at USNA. To rectify the situation as best she could, she became a Navy cheerleader For four years, Nance has been a never ending supply of "Go Navy" 's for the home team and her friends. She earned her jump wings 2/c year in academics and her purple heart as the bouncing cheerleader. This decorated veteran won the hearts of all her friends through her never-ending enthusiasm and optimistic outlook on life We could never accuse Nancy of having too much homework or too little money to stop her form "getting crated." Semper Fi Nancy.



JOHN R. MANSUETI
Saint Michaels, Maryland
The Mantis. Shackled by Matrimony eons before I-day, he and Laura officially joined the Navy along with the rest of the boys. Leaving Laura outside Gate 3, the Nimitz stud graced his SATNESS factor on the Laytee's and Brohamms of 3rd Co. His bartending abilities surfaced as the Mantis unleashed himself on Lauderdale, Wabanna, and even WC. Boom-Boom Mansueti pummeled Batt Boxers while earning 3 battle R's. As a French-Speaking gourmet Oceanographer, he found his name on the Supe's List 4 consecutive times. he was always the stabilizing force to keep the boys from going over the edge at parties He will soon be gyrating at P-Cola.

AGNES M. MAYEAUX
Baton Rouge, Louisiana
What can we possibly say about a character like Aggie? One thing for sure, she definitely is proud of her Cajun heritage. As a matter of fact, a definite similarity exists between New Orleans and Aggie—Party! When Aggie walks into a bar, a space opens up on the dance-floor, drinks are offered, and the fun begins. When she isn't out on the town, she's behind the wheel of Daisy May (more like Lemon May!) to find excitement-or rather it finds her. A few memories from the gang: Just another "Ike Hall Girl." Getting thrown off the turnpike. Fun with ducks! Summer school at Riversides. Big and stupid—A real goddess in progress CV/MT

GLEN A. MILES
Timonium, Maryland
It can be said that Glen Miles did not let his studies interfere with his college education. Women and bartenders from across the state will swear by it. Glen will just laugh, and remember: captain of the Lax team and a 3-time AA, 2 Woodward Ct, and getting USMC at the buzzer. He will remember the undying support from his parents, and he will want to forget Smoke Hall, but not the staggering right in Terpland that put him there. Glennie- thanks for all the laughs. Its been 2½ years of battling, but the best is yet to come. Keep the rap sharp and stay in the fast lane. Let the good times roll. B & F

THIRD COMPANY

TODD P. MILLER

Las Vegas, Nevada

Four years at USNA has certainly changed Todd. Plebe year made its indelible impression. A glutton for punishment, Brigade boxing provided a handy outlet. Youngster year unleashed Todd. He wasted no time in meeting every civilian around. Always enthusiastic, Todd used 2/C summer to rest his mind. Academic year saw Todd cheering for Navy at all those away games. Tired of the cold, he lived off the land in Key Largo. That summer Todd drilled plebes and recruits. He got engaged at Ring Dance. Service selection left 2nd LT Miller USMC., Look out Marines, here's one thats more than meets the eye. Good Luck Todd! JBF

ADAM E. PATERSON

Green Cove Springs, Florida

Suddenly left on the doorstep of Third, the turning point was Second Class year, especially after an unexpected drive through the woods. Starting with a critical trip downtown, Splash would boldly show up for a late night at the Academy Motel, a hazardous mess night, and other isolated incidents. A-D-A-M was always up for a weekend excursion or weeknight distraction to avoid the monotony. This LTM preferred to take a risk with his wardrobe and sought more diverse music. He went through trenchcoats faster than Nattie Bo's and was glad to get through the game and head back to Florida to fly.

MATTHEW G. PILON

Simsbury, Connecticut

Matt's Republican and conservative background became apparent 3/C year when *Iaccoca* appeared under his arm. An ex-crew god, Matt saw the light after 5 semesters of torture and celebrated by leading his compatriots to Ft Lauderdale in the party van. Never one to turn down a good party, Matt was a charter member of the backseat pounders, Goucher 6, and Wabanna 85. Mom and the Dr lightened things up during the year with great tailgators and memorable hot tub parties. Matt survived the beast and 2 Battle R's in 1137. He is a great friend and should do the surface community proud. DML MTD

NANCY L. PROUT

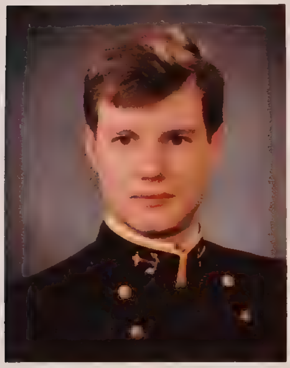
Succasunna, New Jersey

Nancy came to the academy from Morristown, although her family continued moving until a final settlement in Houston. After a brief stint with engagement, single life was decidedly the way to go. I'll never forget multiple visits to the Chart House and many outings on Sun afternoons. She played b-ball for 3 yrs until her knee decided enough was enough. 2nd semester 1st class year found her with 3 stripes and was a time for minor alterations. Recuperation along wtih the new libs gave her a second residence at the Meck's. Sup Corps seemed the only way to go and Ga promises to be much fun. I owe it all to my loving parents. Thanks.

DAVID PATRICK ROACH

Redwood Valley, California

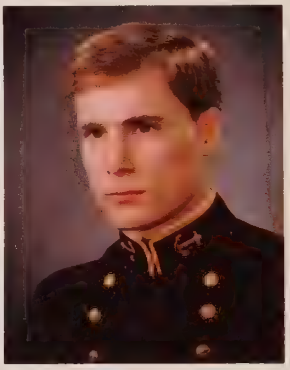
Macho's life began in a Wendy's drive through even though he had existed 18 years previously in Jim Jone's old hometown. He always added something to the group: the Wabanna theme song, the hyena laugh, and that vivacious smile. We rescued Macho from D&B and he joined a rock-n-roll band. His innocence was often questioned on those escapades to Maryland, Washington, and the Lodge, but he was always sure to make that CAL phone call. And as for outdoor sports David was a bit of a trapper himself. Dave was always a good roommate and helped me through some rough academic times. David is a true friend and I'm glad the party's not over yet. JLW



ROBERT D. ROUND

Leawood, Kansas

Pounder was born into the wrong nationality. After 4 yrs. he finally lost his American accent. By firstie year he spoke Spanish so fast that ever the Puerto Ricans couldn't understand him. Bob never had a steady girl, but Big Ed never complained. Too bad the model showed up in Parade wearing a wedding dress. "What was her name?" Bob did it all, got great grades, partied his brains out with the Ripper, surfed the tubes in P.R. and O.C.. Adios, Ace and remember . . . One Man, One Wave



JAMES G. RYAN

Toms River, New Jersey

To the guys, you've all been great. The super times and the friendship you've given have made it all worthwhile. To my family, thanks for always being there.

ROBERTA CLAIRE SHAW

Eugene, Oregon

Arriving from the far-off lands of Oregon, a mild-mannered girl arrived at Annapolis with the goal of flying Navy Air. No one could have forseen the Robbie that would come to be known as the "Crazed Killer" of 3rd company. Neither sea, nor land, nor air was left unconquered by Robbie who participated in scuba, ran 3 marathons, and jumped out of airplanes in her spare time. A true friend, Robbie always had a kind word or special song just right for the occasion. Long after all other memories fade, Robbie will be remembered as a servant of God who ran the race to win (1 Cor 9:24).

CHARLES V. SIZEMORE

Savannah, Georgia

Little Verbon came to us from the deep south resort of Savannah and the loving arms of Big Verbon and Lil Edna. He spent plebe summer staring at red freckles, washing skivvies, and dreaming about Billie Goat. A party animal who slurs at the smell of beer, he escaped the Goucher 6 incident to help mastermind Wabanna 85. The Georgia Peach was quite the jock, first earning a 150's letter then going on to captain the powerlifting team and kick butt at Nationals for two years. Our last Batt Cdr cruised thru Mech Eng and will now be cruising down to P-Cola in search of Southern Girls and fast jets.

RAK

ROBERT W. STEVENSON

Memphis, Tennessee

This is the tale of Tank
Always known to be frank
Knew when things began to stank
Ever full of bologna,
Leading the Brotherhood pack
Found in the wardroom, on
  weekend or in the rack
Had the 'If it wasn't good
  enough, it wouldn't be the
  minimum' knack
Caught by a honey from Bowie,
Not physically nor scholastically a
  king
He's got you're 'thing'
In the clouds in his flyin machine
Note: Never freebase your Tang!
  AMF!

-RDR-

REID T. TOKORO

Honolulu, Hawaii

When he invaded USNA on I-Day so many years ago he was the model son. An incredible athlete, he lettered in soccer and 150's while also dabbing in batt lax and company football. He elected to major in oceanography. As an underclass he never drank, swore, smoked, partied, nor had a girlfriend. May 1985, changed some of that. Remember O.C. at the end of the semester? Who could forget Zoid Ring Dance W.E.? Zoid, we welcome you to the world. Oh, and Mom, don't worry he still doesn't smoke or swear.

JAY LOWELL WARD

Orlando, Florida

Once possessing a harem, Jay's style was not at all cramped by the advent of Wabanna, the GOUCHER 6 or his U of M safaris. His connections in the Sunshine State proved useful on roadtrips to those parts; who could forget the hottubs, spaghetti dinners or J's excommunicated cousin in Ft. Lauderdale. Speaking of diners J&D's bar and grill was a grand attraction 2/c yr with the help of Jay's reactor expertise. 1/c year brought memories of Europe, extensive business practices, and an affinity for fishing on free afternoons. Jay's taught me more in 3 yrs about priorities than all my formal education: It's Friday afternoon, Oscar's happy, and we're mobile. -dpr-

4TH COMPANY

TAKASHI R. YAMAMOTO
San Leandro, California
After four years by the bay, the "Admiral" is ready to become an Ensign. Destined to come to the Naval Academy, he went from a slow start to finish on the Supe's list. Coming from the Bay area, he had no practical experience with crew, but seeing as it would be his first command at sea, he adopted it as his sport. San Diego will never be the same after the last of the samurai warriors passes through. He is a true-blooded Swos-Buckler. Good luck and happy sailing.

R. T. T.

AVERETT M. ALLEN
Alexandria, Virginia
Avery came to Annapolis via NAPS. After a two year stay in 22nd Co., he joined the 4th Co. to finish his tour with the Navy. Coming from a military family, Avery developed an early interest in the military and jets. Academy alumni from West Point, Air Force and Navy helped motivate him in selecting silver wings over gold ones as he joins those "boys in blue." Every man has a different dream and it is his job to chase it. Good luck, Avery, in your quest for excellence.

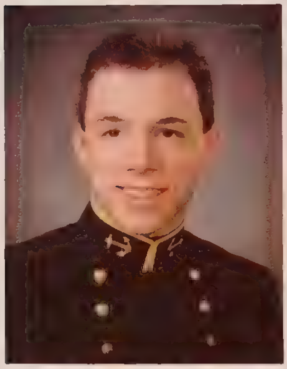
CHRISTOPHER J. ALLEN
Millersville, Maryland
Chris was the only day student we knew. He kept his uniforms, his PC, and just enough food to last the week at school, along with his tools and books. Never a workaholic Chris once had to ask for directions to the library. Other than marathon late-night TV and being invisible in bed, Chris was famous as Mr. Fix-it, a speed swimmer and swim team manager, a bug-flamer, and an expert on television shows and movies. All that time in the wardroom and playing Trivial Pursuit finally paid off when he won an Emmy for participation in Nielsen ratings. Take care, good luck, and don't forget your wrench.

MATTHEW G. BLEDSOE
Chester, Virginia
Pete, we still aren't sure where he got that name. His taste in music bordered on bizarre, the outside border; but come 12:30 we knew he'd be there to watch David Letterman. He made a very successful economist (ceteris paribus) while taking advantage of every minute of liberty he could first class year. Pete's photographic skills may someday earn him the credit he rightfully deserves. Pete has considered the Peace Corps and some cults he'd like to join after he finishes his Naval career. WHFS was Pete's favorite radio station and Gustav Mahler his favorite composer. Good luck (Matthew)?

STEPHEN G. BOWEN
Cohasset, Massachusetts
As one of the most easy-going guys in the Company, Steve has always seemed to enjoy himself. His ever-present sense of humor and flair for sarcasm have helped through many rough moments. Steve's talent extends into academics as well. While making a EE major look easy, Steve has always been more than willing to put his "Newsweek" or "Musician" aside to give help on homework. Since Plebe Year he has been a starting goalie on the hockey team and has been named MVP of the Crabpot Tournament. Sadly, Steve will never be a blimp pilot as he has dreamed. Well, good luck anyway Steve.

MICHAEL D. BOYD
Boone, North Carolina
Mike came to Navy with high hopes but kept his wolfpack application until the end of 3/c year when he traded in EE for WE's and the rack. Shot by Machine Gun and burned by Third Degree, Mike kept his SPIRITS high while making the transition from married man to wild man. Ring Dance culminated with Miss UNLV and a tour of the National Aquarium few below will ever forget. Mike and his best friend, Bongo, have never let the boys down: Southern Bell to Star Wars, the closest doubledate ever at the copa to the Doublemint Twins, Skibunny Katie to Miss Italy of Pa. Hit Ca running Mike! Best Wishes, Shadowbrother Mix.

PETER J. BUTLER
Kenmore, New York
Roosevelt Suie . . . Bo came to us as a young and innocent boy. But a date with an apple core began to change this. After validating and studying away Plebe year so his classmates could have the gouge, Bo's true personality began to BREAK out in Dahlgren. He then booted his way thru PROTAMID. 2/c year caught him over the wall and skipping thru T-Court after a SIMPLY AWESOME performance of The Messiah. 1/c year saw him return from CC as a new person, Bo the HPP. The cutting edge does not know what it is in for. Good Luck, We'll all miss you!



JAMES R. CAMPBELL
Farmingdale, New York
J.R. would often share his family's homespun hospitality with many of his friends during Spring Break. He will probably be most remembered for his adventures at Army/Navy, during his weekends, and on the Hood dance floor. He worried more about not making the Dant's list rather than those few seconds before taps on his extended weekends at home. Having completed 2nd set plebe summer detail, he will be remembered by his plebes as one of those rare firsties who led them to many a parade victory. J.R.'s outstanding academic achievement and never-exhausting smile will take him far through Nuke power school and later to the fleet. Good Luck!

NORMAN D. CRUZ
Salinas, California
Norm gave up the sun and fun of California for good ol' Canoe U. Norm is one of the few firsties to have never had a plebe year, for he spent 2/3 of 82-83 performing the rigors of track manager and avoiding his upperclass by dining on team tables or eating out of his weekly chow packages. Norm was quite the ladies man though, starting with plebe year, moving through Belgium, and winding up at Washington's birthplace. Norm did well with '89 over the summer (where's my car?), and certainly earned his two stripes first class year. Good luck with surface, Norm—remember, any port in a storm!

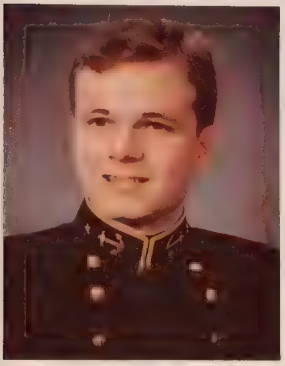
RICK E. DANSEY
Cocoa Beach, Florida
Rick came to USNA destined to command a sub. He pursued academics diligently by studying at least 4 hours a week. Plebe year was quite an experience. 83 made a permanent impression all over him. 3/c year saw him start to experiment with more than a few women who looked better with every pitcher. He can chug with the best. Rick was good at 'going off'. Going off to USCGA, to Batt Staff and going off on most of his classmates. 1/c year he and the boys made ample use of his 3-striper libs. Bancroft Hall will always have a piece of him, especially the catacombs. Subs are getting a good man. Bo and the boys

DONALD F. EYRES
Muscatine, Iowa
Don couldn't help being noticed during Plebe Summer, whether by TV crews or an irate COMO Budney. (And just ask Kwis & Cindy about their visitor on Service Selection Night '83 . .) Fish and baby powder contributed to his being one of the few Goat-Courted youngsters- with annual repeat visits. Don surprised everyone in Fourth when he selected SWO and chose an AEGIS cruiser out of Norfolk. It made sense, though- Don's an incurable wargamer and where else would he find a bigger and better computer game? He'll have fun. Nobody else put as much effort into NAVTAG and the Soviet navy.

FOURTH COMPANY

GREGORY J. FENTON
Grand Ledge, Michigan
While at Annapolis, this naive young man grew to become a veritable stud. Boo took on the gentlemanly, but hardly rigorous, sport of Pistol. High grades were never a problem for Boo. He was never caught studying his entire plebe year. His taste in women varied as much as his taste in beer. There was the Latin Lover, the Hood College "hookup", and the Mount Vernon adventure. A Tigers fan until death, Boo proudly displayed his "Tigermania" bumpersticker on his Celica Supra. Boo did a fine job with '89. "Babyface" was a great example plebe summer and later with his 3 stripes. Navy Air is getting a good man. Good luck, Greg.

JAMES P GALAMBOS
Colorado Springs, Co.
To the man who for three years stood as tough as the Rock of Gibraltar but crumbled like dust after the Ring Dance. Despite his uniform appearance, Jim was one of the biggest academic sweats ever to grace the halls of Mother B. Jim was always quick to offer academic and personal help, and my only regret is that I couldn't help him when a certain female from the Springs brought him to his knees. Good luck and work hard, because I know you wouldn't have it any other way. DJM

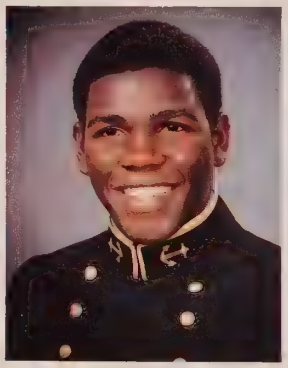


FRANCISCO J. HERREROS
Santiago, Chile
Arriving four years ago on a plane from that thin country on the western coast of South America, Francisco has given us all a close hand view of Latino Machismo in action. From his plentiful exploits with members of the opposite sex to his alcoholic consumptions at some parties of foreign representatives in D.C., Francisco has truly left Americans with a favorable impression of men from his home country. Close to deciding on making the United States his home, Francisco finally decided to go home and show his navy what sort of man they have been missing these four years. Buena suerte, Javier.

GLENN A. LECARL
Union, New Jersey
Glenn invented his own version of the USNA five year plan: Plebe Summer with '85, ten month vacation, four years with '86, and continuous comrats. With this extra wealth, he has traveled extensively in Europe. Somehow Glenn has grown younger every year as evidenced by the 'vette, the cycle, and the eyes. Athletically, Glenn experienced the dreaded "sailing team youngster burn out," and settled on becoming Fourth Co.'s best Fall of 1985 Company Cdr. Overall Glenn's efforts can be summed up in a sound well known to his roommates, "Whisk, whisk, whisk." Amicus usque ad aras.

FOURTH COMPANY

MARK A. LUNDE
Los Alamitos, California
Mark emerged as a celebrity early during plebe summer with his renditions of "A Goat is Old and Gnarly". As a plebe summer platoon CDR, Mark could always be found by listening for that good ol' Navy tune. As a EE major, Mark would have his room full of fellow EE friends seeking the "gouge" sometimes keeping his roommates up late nights to learn about transformers. As the company 1st LT. Mark tried singlehandedly to turn the company around. Weekly room inspections and weekend formals were his forte'. Mark's perserverance, of which Cindy can attest to, brought him far at the Academy and will do so in the fleet. Good Luck!



ERIC S. McQUEEN
Lake Alfred, Florida
"E" came from the orange groves to play hardball with the big boys of USNA. A sub, computer science, and top 10% were his goals. An amphib, Phy Sci, and top 90% were the results. Like Mick says, "You can't always get what you want." But "E" is a survivor, as the ac-board knows. The Phoamin' Gang converted him from a shy "Gentleman Johnny" to a "Fly Guy" party animal. (His 2-hr. Hood adventure with rum and Coke was a knockout). Academics, Judi, and women are his hobbies. Since he's already a 30 hr/week man and a state champ, women of the world- beware! Good luck buddy! -Dandy

STEVEN D. MIXSON
Springfield, Virginia
"Mix," a navy brat, came to USNA via NAPS with NAVY AIR on his mind. His eyes didn't have the same vision though, so he picked SURFACE WARFARE in San Diego and simulated flight on land with his 300 ZX. Steve only broke one reg at USNA. Unfortunately, he did not have beginner's luck as he became a member of the over the wall gang and restriction squad. Mix partied long and hard and was always fun to be around as nobody could break a window quite like he could. Surface line is lucky to get his command voice and once the "standard" hits the fleet, it will never be the same. Good Luck! Bo.

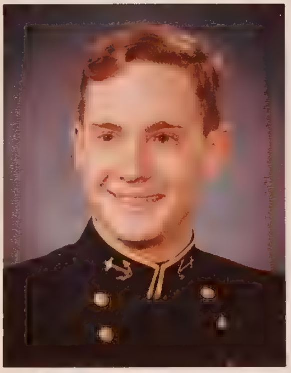
WALTER MORES
Newark, New Jersey
Latman came to us from beautiful downtown Newark. Right away he devoted himself to lt. wt. crew and school. 3/c year saw him find his personality at Dahlgren Hall as he maxed lib. time and increased his tolerance. He also began to leave his mark on things like the Rotunda. This hobby stretched to 2/c year and climaxed after Messiah. He held the title with sloth and began to live by the gouge to beat Mech. E. 1/c year saw him cut his time with the boys to do his hardest marathon. He chose Navy air. Good Luck, we'll all miss you!

DENNIS J. MOYNIHAN
Springfield, Massachusetts
Denny came to the Academy as an emmissary of the Irish Republican Army to gain glory for himself and all Irishmen. At first things were tough, but Denny showed the true luck of the Irish. He went from the pain of wrestling to being the golf captain. He also out-smarted us all by getting out of Nuke Power and going surface line. Congrats on a job well done. Erin Go BRAGH. JPG

MARK E. POWERS
Kingsport, Tennessee
Mark's dream of climbing the enlisted ladder one rung at a time and becoming the first man to hold every rank in the Navy ended when his father accepted his appointment to NAPS for him. The guilt he felt for skipping a few rungs drove him to "EE" for which he learned the error of his ways. Occasionally you might find him asleep at night and once in a while during the day you'd find him awake. He chose NUC subs for a good reason—he always wanted to be in one of those sub races he and Michelle used to watch out on Hospital Point. Good luck to you both M + M. Disco Dahlgren won't be the same without you.

CHRISTOPHER C. RAMOS
San Jose, California
Achmed acquired his name through his incredible push-up contest with the Lat-man. He was a studious member of Phoamin' Phour although he was the person most likely to see the Lt. His exuberant behavior touched everyone he worked with. He was always there to lend out his computer. His academic expertise led him to become the company academic officer. He will best be remembered as the endearing Captain Molsen during Army/Navy, and for his many early arrivals from the Officer's Club. His friendliness and hard working dependability will be a valuable asset in the fleet.

ERIK D. STECHMANN
Great Lakes, Illinois
Erik came to the Academy after a year at NAPS where he played football and wrestled. He pursued his wrestling career at USNA but hung up his singlet to pursue his dream of becoming an Ocean engineer. A 0.71 QPR start made the decision a bit easier for him. Erik's movie star looks earned him complements from his NASAP counselor, Davita, and many a young lady at Franny O's. Stek found his dream car but it almost didn't survive the 85 Spring Break Trip. Erik's professionalism earned him respect and a Company Commander Billet. Stek will follow in his father's footsteps and become a Naval Aviator.



STEPHEN B. SZYMANSKI
Wilmington, Delaware
Since his plebe year knee injury kept Ski from wrestling; he decided to wrestle with academics, and have EE take him to the mat. He's always been a dependable friend even when we pushed him out in the hall for missed chow calls. "Look at all the wires Mix." You've broken the Army-Navy tradition, but you made up for yourself in Crete and Cape Cod, "the casual one". Who would have thought plebe summer squad leader "papa Ski" would have managed to squeek out that 703rd NFO spot. Having almost bought the farm with you (A-N '86), it's good to know you'll be in the air and off the highway. Good luck friend.

JAMES E. TATERA
Vacaville, California
The meaning of the word "California" acquired new dimensions to all of us when we met Jim: so it was all truth . . . Through this four years we have enjoyed his good humor and friendliness as much as we have feared his appetite. Never too tired for a game of frisbee or a good program on TV, he managed to graduate with an engineering degree through studying in the most absolute secret places, although rumor is out that he was seen studying once. Just once. Escaping by a hair's width from becoming one of the few and proud, the EDO community will have a valuable asset in him in the years to come. Good luck JET.

ARTHUR J. VANGELI
Cortland, New York
A.J. hails from the great state of New York and soon found himself in the great state of confusion. The only alternative was to turn to academics in the hope of attending a normal school of business and getting an MBA. Besides Bill Cosby and the G.A.L.S, the best night of his life was when he selected Navy NFO. The other nights were spent trying to keep his roommate out of trouble and sane. (Pow to the weak Mo's) Best wishes and you will always be a member of the Wright Family. G. 2nd Lt.

KYLOR E. WHITAKER
Lebanon, Oregon
Upon arrival at USNA, Whit's first question was "How long does this ritual last." ET phone home was his battle cry for plebe year. His white uniform was always impeccable while it lasted until it was forcibly retired. His high turnover of roomies was not due to his late study hours, but to their desire to go CIVLANT. His ethnic music and sweet jumper, along with his desire to Groove, Ganz, Growin' deep until Grad day (four G's), will be sorely missed by us. J.C., don't drag Whit into Leavenworth with you! Stum, Walt & BOYS

FIFTH COMPANY

JAMES R. WILSON
Chicago, Illinois
Early on in his career THE SLOTH displayed some of his talent in card playing during Plebe year. While at the Academy he could almost always be found buried in the Sloth Bag. 3/c year saw him switch to Phy Sci to allow for more sleep time and give him a chance to raise his QPR. When he was not dreaming of grandeur or a cure for MPB, he was playing some type of game or teaming with Lat against others. 2/c year saw his expertise in car handling increase. By the time 1/c year rolled around Sloth had finally bloomed into the fine shot that he really is. Let's get that "vette" fixed. Good Luck! We'll miss you!

GROVER LEE WRIGHT
Washington, D.C.
Never one to be caught "hiding," Grover flashed his potential as a shining Celeste-ial body during plebe summer, when he thrived on man overboard drills, sound sleep, and rates at the table (pass the milk, please). He unselfishly spent his time at Hains Point with his loved one, washing and waxing her turbo. Although he was pres of the BSC, he will always be an honorary Italian. Despite some "Major recruiting efforts, Grove turned his talents toward Marine Air, where he will undoubtedly fly with the likes of Rodan while wearing his wings of gold with well-deserved pride. Best of luck, Ace!

BRIAN S. BARNETT
Ft. Lauderdale, Florida
Brian #1 came to Canoe U. direct from Long Island. He shot his way to fame on the rifle team, shot his mouth enough to be retired from WRNV, & endured 4 years of grades largely shot to hell. This didn't stop him from building/worshiping a model of his dream car: the '85 all-black Firebird. It was a voodoo doll, & he became well known at USAA (but there was sand on the road!). A would-be pilot, SWO Dad showed him the light (OK, so eyes & grades helped). We knew he was set when he built the balsa sailboat. Brian's been a great roommate who'll listen (& tell you when you're full of it). Good luck in Charleston—you'll do "otay."

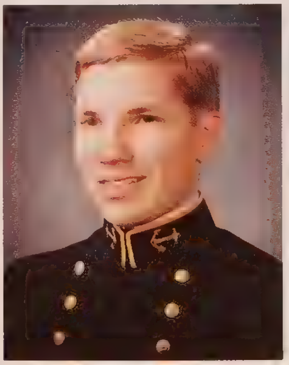
KENNETH D. BAUGHMAN
Lorain, Ohio
Amy who? Youngster year Ken spent most of his time sitting in Carol's sink. Kenbo was always willing to help his fellow shipmates - from blind dates to hairy chests. Ken wasn't one to drink much, but he did have a problem finding his car at times. The most work he ever did on a desk was with his feet - Study Night Fever! His brief ideas of the Corps were nixed when he decided he wouldn't look good with moss on his head. Having stayed true to Amy for 4 years, his true feelings showed through on Service Selection when he chose MSO's - Married Surface Officers. Good Luck! R.O., G.B., S.W., & V.C.

ROBERT E. BROOKS
Houston, Texas
Hair to his knees, blue jeans, and an extremely heavy checkbook. Bob was ready to begin four years of stress and confusion. "I have to get up at what time? And clean my room?" Through the torture and the pain he managed to survive to find a way to get into Supply School. Weightlifting, tennis, "Cheers," a dozen roses, and pretty ladies . . . . Bob was all business. Four days a week in PE gear, he must have majored in PE and Oceanography. Next stop: Athens, Georia by way of 300ZX turbo. Fast cars, plenty of cash, and a good life ahead. Thanks for the memories BIG GUY!

KEVIN J. BROWN
Colonia, New Jersey
Double "K" (Kool Kev) came to us from Colonia, New Jersey after swinging out for a year at NAPS. He has always been a killer with the ladies, through use of his charm and charisma. If Kev had spent as much time in the books as he did chasing women, he would have been a Trident Scholar. THANK GOD FOR 2.0. As for weekends, he can never get away from the New York nightlife . . . . "let's hit Bentley's." The parties and playing ball will always be remembered. Kev, you'll always be one of the "fellas" (GENTLEMAN OUT-N-ABOUT WITH ALL THE CLOUT).

EUGENE R. BURGESS
Burlington, New Jersey
Burge. Geno, our warehouse of irrelevant info. He remains to be the only person known to have BS'd his way into both graduating and nuclear power. If only his sweet Mom knew; the seedy women and the alcohol problem, what would she think! At least he still has his innocence, despite the efforts of Mr. Moyer to marry him off. It's a good thing his paycheck rose quicker than his tolerance level. If you ever wanted to find Gene on the weekends, all you had to do was ask his Mom or check his rack. Good luck in Nuke school and may the bull never stop flowing. KB, RO, VC, SW.

DAVID A. BYMAN
Virginia Beach, Virginia
When Dave entered the Academy on I-Day, he declared that he intended to keep a low profile. And Dave has definitely kept that promise! He has been kept out of seclusion only by his never-ending search for help in Mechanical Engineering. Yes, Dave is a man of few words, but those who know him also find him to be a man who puts the interests of others ahead of his own. His love for God is obvious as he places his trust in Him and speaks about Him to others. Thanks for being a friend, Dave and never forget: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble." (Psalm 46:1)



VERNON F. CALDWELL
Grants Pass, Oregon
Vern came to us a lean, green, soon to be serene Marine. Vern decided to rise to the top at the Academy by winning a battle of attrition; all but one of his plebe year roommates have been left by the wayside. The only thing Vern has retained for four years is his grease girl, Sue. Thoroughly disgusted with the Mickey Mouse atmosphere in the hall, Vern retired to his weekday home at the sailing center and to Sue's on Weekends. !! Good Luck in the Corps!! The Guys "R.O., G.B., K.B., S.W."

IAN A. CASSIDY
Jamestown, North Carolina
When I arrived at USNA on July 7, 1982, I knew I would need lots of help to make it to graduation. Therefore, I would like to thank my parents for all the love and advice that they gave me during my four years here. I also could not have made it without the love and friendship of the following people: Chaplain R. Ross, Maj. and Mrs. R Linhart, Lcdr N. Daigle, Coach Paul Evans and his staff, Larry Moore, John Funk, John Vorndick, Mr. and Mrs. S. Zimberg, Maria Canales, Capt. and Mrs. A. Konetzni, and Prof M. McCormick. Gary, thanks for putting up with me for the past three years.

CHARLES D. COLLINS
Raytown, Missouri
Doug rode in from the Show-Me-State leaving behind his prized family, Rock-n-Roll, and his motorcycle It took almost two years, but the East Coast finally adjusted. No rose-colored glasses for this boy, he preferred the thicker kind at Timmy's Despite his best efforts, Doug (or somebody) found it easier to switch majors than fire a tenured professor. He always wanted to be a scientist anyway. Remembered best for his firefighting talents, Doug always saw the lighter side of life. Surface Line will definitely be one man the better when this salt hits the fleet. See ya on the fantail. -SJD

THOMAS D. COLLINS
Richmond, Virginia
T.C. has spent four years by the bay putting the Academy in his rear view mirror. Always working on the Camaros, his fondness for cars has only been surpassed by his infatuation with women. In both cases, he has always gone with the proven performers. Tom is proof that lifters have speech impediments; Adrian. Never tell him that the scotch is free or that you have a sister. His laid back lifestyle and long hair left quite a few Marines in shock with his choice on service selection night Better get used to those combat boots and let's hope that women really like green. Good luck T.C. A.S

FIFTH COMPANY

STEVEN J. D'ONOFRIO

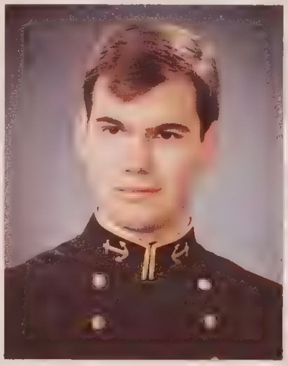
Cohasset, Massachusetts

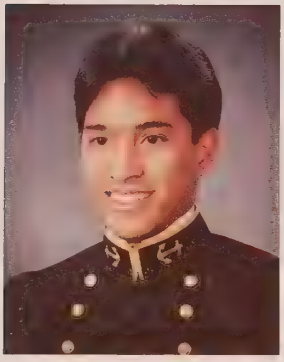
Following two brothers, Steve climbed the ladders of USNA with gouge and aspirations of validating plebe year (or did he use the vator?). D'nof excused himself from plebe year and sloshed about the East coast with the sailing team. Finding that sailing and Systems cut into social life, he opted General and retired to the Oxbow. Junior year (and a few state troopers) found Steve playing road warrior. Not one to cramp his style (or pay tickets), service selection and a li'l red Vette put him back in the fast lane. Navy Air's gonna have a hard time keeping this kid out of the burner. CDC

MICHAEL J. DUFFY

Lake Bluff, Illinois

Mike came to Canoe U., the son of a naval officer, dedicated to the vision of a bridge and bachelorhood. Never worrying about the trials and tribulations of life in school, he calmly (hidden from any in control) survived to pass from our midst to the USS Ticonderoga. Mike never passed up an opportunity to have a good time and the girls of Annapolis mourn his passing. Long Live the Six Pack.





RONNIE A. ELLY

Fort Washington, Maryland

Ron came to USNA with an intense desire to fly, a girlfriend, and an RX-7. Along with Carlo, he became one half of the company's Filipino ambassadorship, later to fill the entire position after 3/C year. Many expected Ronnie to take after the mercurial Vic, whose memory still burns in the minds of 86'. For a variety of reasons, he mellowed. At Lauderdale, during Spring Break 3/C year, he met Wynn, who washed away memories of past romances. The desire to obtain the Right Stuff kept him up many late nights. Pensacola bound, I wish him the best of luck in his quest for happiness, P-3's, and big business. — RFP

STEPHEN CARLETON EVERLY

Vienna, Virginia

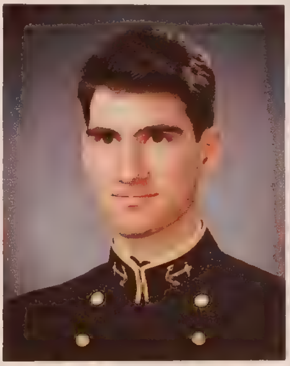
Steve was well known as the most outspoken member of Fifth Company. Although many people failed to understand the finer points of Steve's sense of humor, he always managed to make everybody laugh. Who can forget those evenings of baiting "Yea, buddy!"? There was always more to Steve than anyone suspected. He never failed to surprise me. Good luck, Steve, and God bless you.

JAMES M. FOLEY
Spencerport, New York
Jim arrived from Artic Circle, USA. He never could figure out why there wasn't at least two feet of snow by Christmas. He did not let it bother him; his goals were elsewhere. They culminated his senior year as he led the X-C team to 7th at Nationals. Unfortunately, Jim's dream to be a flyboy were dashed when the Navy did not appreciate his eyes as much as he did. His overseas dreams will be true as a SWO. A final complication arose when it was decided to wire his Jaws. He then showed us that it was still possible to run without your mouth. Put your mind to it and you can do anything. Good Luck! KDN

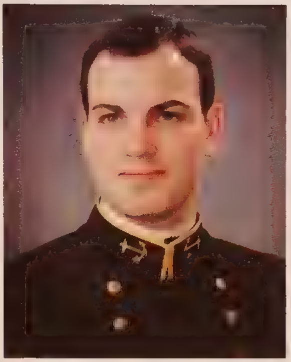
TODD ALAN FORNEY
Sioux City, Iowa
Todd came to the Academy as a naive and impressionable young lad. At the end of his stay, Todd had picked up a number of new experiences: his first date, a new if somewhat uncontrollable Fiero, and some amusing drinking habits. Even so, his good humor, easygoing nature, and inquiring mind endeared him to his classmates. Known by many names such as Toddler, the Lodger, and Forndogger, Todd managed to accept them with no hard feelings. Best of luck as a future submariner and Godspeed.

L. ROBERT GARCIA JR.
Fremont, California
Bob came to USNA fresh from both High School and California. Plebe year, when he wasn't studying, he was singing in the choir he eventually led 1/C year. A month on AOR-5 3/C summer helped him decide on NFO as a career choice. For two years he flirted with danger (and Ac-Boards) before his CQPR took an upward trend. For 1/C cruise, he sailed to Spain where he improved foreign relations by shaking hands with diplomats and dancing with their daughters. 1/C year he achieved his goal of carrying a sword by becoming BATT Porkchop. For Service Selection, Bob was ready for P-3s and P-cola. Good luck in P-cola, the Navy, and life, Bob.

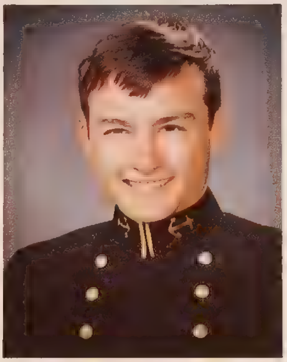
GARY IAN GERSON
Chatsworth, California
Why did Gary come to USNA? He heard it was free. Plebe year had its challenges; living with the RAT, passing PE tests, and lots of bulletin boards. It also had its bright spots like Saturdays at the Zimbergs house. Youngster year he got solid working out and a stereo reunited him with his beloved music. Second class year was Youngster year continued, but a show on WRNV and Mech. Eng. wore him down. First class year was a blessing, the summer in California, a secluded room to live in peace, and four wheeled mobility- the feeling of freedom. Now the bubbleheads will get a chance to experience G.I. Gerson



GLEN K. HANSEN
Boise, Idaho
Glen came to USNA ready to change it to suit his ways. As a plebe, he gained noteriety when he refused to get his haircut after we lost to Air Force. Youngster year, he managed to drink every beer on the Ram's Head menu. 2nd class year, he became a romantic. First it was a local girl, then a firstie's sister, then a firstie. Now he's mellowed, and is anxiously waiting to go down to Pensacola and change it to suit his ways.



KELLY J. HANSON
Freemont, Nebraska
If there is one word that describes Kelly, that word is "dedication." What else could explain such a selfless act as tying an SDB tie for your roommate while he and the rest of your classmates attend Plebe Breakfast formation? Also within Kelly is a boy who laughs in his sleep, hangs his roommate's stuffed squirrel from the overhead, and lacks the shame that prevents other adults from walking around a room wearing a T-shirt tucked in his briefs, black shoes, and black socks. Add to all of this his good nature and willingness to listen, and one finds oneself with a friend whose friendship is beyond words—but "priceless" comes close.



JAMES A. HEARD
Evansville, Indiana
Jim's arrival at the Academy did not seem likely to cause the stir that we would see four years later. His behavior could be called slightly eccentric. Jim's overabundance of energy could be seen in the wardroom with his imitations of bacon and French toast. We often would walk down the hall hearing screams from Jim locked inside his locker. Jim's affection for a field ball goal left a lasting impression on his nose. Despite or in addition to this, however, he was a good friend, always ready to help someone in need. Best of luck and remember, "Happiness is a warm gun!"

LUTHER H. HOOK, III
Havana, Florida
Luke, Harold to ya'll, has been fixin to graduate for four years now He's the last bourbon sipping Southerner left among us. One admires his survival of culture shock experienced from his Yankee roommates. His USNA radio station, WRNV, always provoked interesting remarks from him like "What are they playing?" or "At least they were playing something!" We can only hope Luke can navigate his home Florida skies better than his steps through Academy flower beds . . . "it was so simple, like the jitterbug, it plum evaded me "
Q

CRAIG F. MERRILL

Oxnard, California

Craig's largest flaw was to let a "paticular" math major proofread his papers. Craig, you've defined integrity both as midshipman, and as the best of friends. Never has the Brigade had more respect for the Brigade Cdr. than when you were at the helm. Your mark has touched everywhere you've been and everyone you've met; it's to your credit that a touch of reality has returned to the Academy-the MHP is dead, long live MidnReg! Pretty good for a guy who couldn't figure relative wind. By the way, it was 000. May God watch over you and Susan and grant you the best! I'm proud to call you friend.

KEVIN D. NIBBELINK

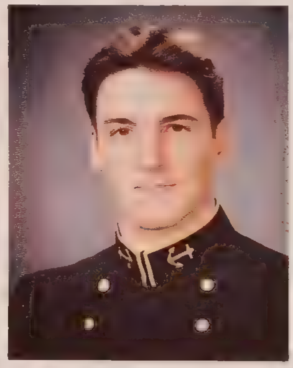
Lansdale, Pennsylvania

It was a hard transition for Nibbs from 'sweat' to mellowed-out flyboy, especially after brassoing the pipes under the sink plebe summer. A dedicated athlete, Nibbs spent most of his time running varsity track and cross country in weather even the mailman wouldn't brave. He shattered all myths about engineers by breezing through his years as a EE with a 3.7 (and he still got to bed by midnight). Nibbs left his last semester to explore the real world as he got his masters at Maryland University. Life in the fast lane is about to get faster as he heads down to Pensacola for freedom, fighters, and fun! Good luck Nibbs. GO NAVY AIR! A.S.

RONALD D. OLKO

Coral Springs, Florida

Ron (R'olk, Ronbo) came to us from Anywhere, USA, usually Florida or New Jersey. He initially managed his money well by arranging direct deposite at Timmy's. Needless to say, Timmy's closed when Ron sought new horizons. Since then he has concentrated on his long list of "lust" affairs from Corvettes to alpha codes. Ron's true love for flying almost outweighed his love for the Corps until Bubba and QPR stepped in. Four years of the academy and rugby have drained most of his wits. The Corps gets the rest. Semper Fi. VC, KB, GB, SW



BRIAN D. PEARSON

Hampton, Virginia

Brian #2 came to us from Hampton, VA and NAPS. Though legally blind (*?!* my shin), he chose the Poly Sci route to graduation. He'd be tracking down a new novel for study hour, checking for the next Star Trek re-run, or wondering when he'd get up again. As a firstie, "Mario" imagined his VW Jetta a Formula 1 racer and ended up giving it a face lift with a mud bank. Brian also went to Philly for Army and ended up sleeping with Ned the Puke fairy after wrestling a bottle of JD to the floor. Overall, though, our "SWO DADDY" is one heck of a great guy and will do great at nuke school if he wakes up for class.

ROBERT F. PRESSLY

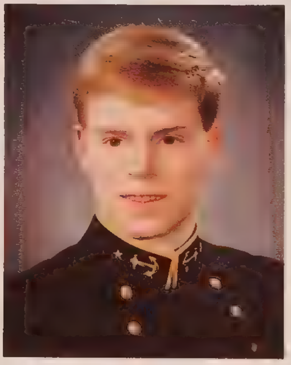
Nashua, New Hampshire

Bob came to USNA looking to major in Nuclear Eng., however the majors board didn't offer it. Bob then decided to take on the World of Systems and till now had his head locked on to those notorious books of microprocessors, robotics design, etc . . . His quest for Nuke Power ended on a short stint aboard a fast attack during 3/c cruise. Bob dismissed thoughts of Submarine Core and went gung-ho over the Marine corps. Jungle Bob's love for the wild led him to jump school and USAFA SERE school. Between rabbits, eyes, and crew, Good Luck stealth-mid and watch out for Jimmy-Legs when you hit the beach! RAE

RICHARD P. ROMAINE

Wayzata, Minnesota

The little Aero major who tried and made it. Even managed to get an NFO spot. You'd think he already had his pilot wings the way he drives his RX7. Of course, he's usually in a hurry to get to or back from his "nanny's" pad in Virginia where he spends his free weekends. The sailing team takes the rest of his weekends and afternoons. When he's in the room and has control of the stereo, watch out, because there's likely to be some strange sounds heard. Like his music, he's very different and makes sure you know it, but then, what's to be expected from someone with the nickname, "Q-tip."



ALAN R. STEWART

Indiana, Pennsylvania

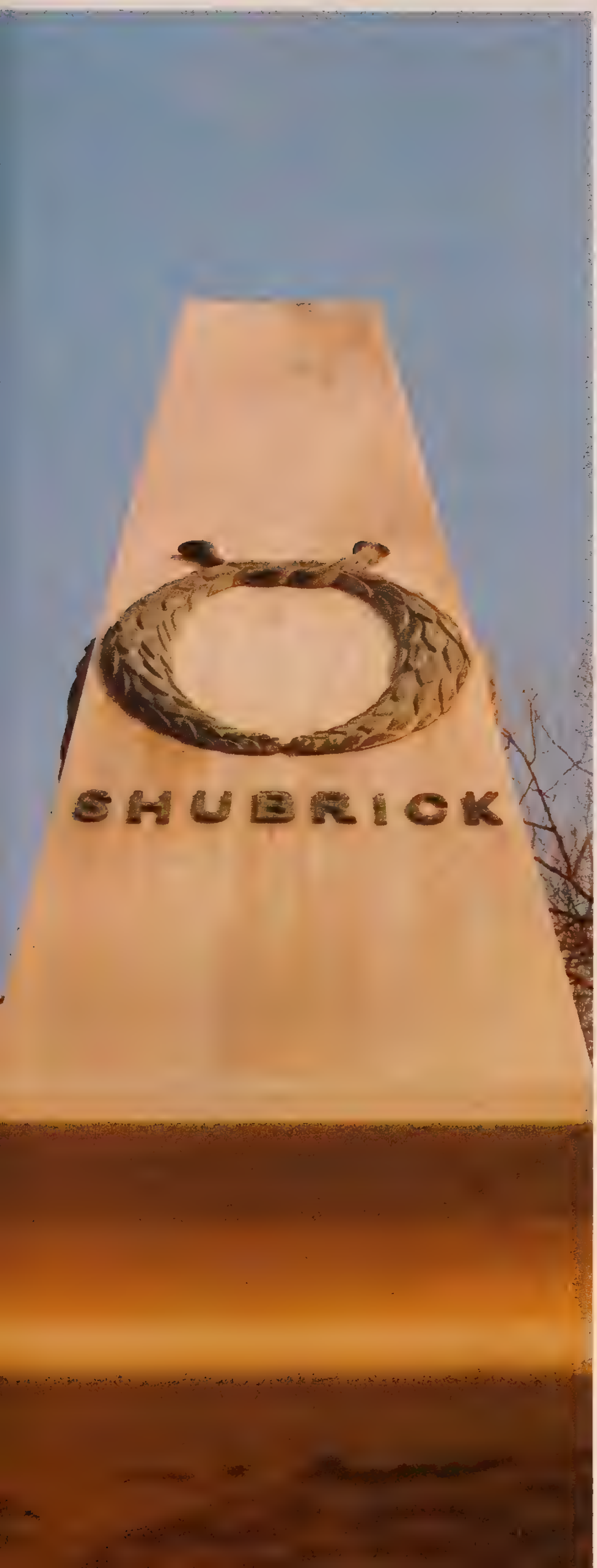
"Rack" decided to desert the real college life in his hometown to show us how seriously a guy should take care of himself. This, of course, included plenty of rest and a lot to eat. When he wasn't giving the brigade EI, he was busy learning some lessons on his own: yes, you really do have to go to those lectures; no, radar detectors don't always work; and no, gymnasts were definitely not made for the mile run. With that big bonus hanging over his head, Al jumped in with two feet and now he's a Surface Nuke. Al came, he saw, he slept, he ate . and in the end he walked away in the top fifty. GOOD LUCK AL. KDN

SCOTT A. WINFREY

Burlington, Colorado

Spot, Scooter, Windbag, Winf, Brow, Wimpy, Bucky, LW. Scott came to us the most naive young man until Todd rolled in. Returning after youngster X-mas with the blues over the punk fashions at home, Spot developed a taste for military wardrobes. After a Lauderdale romp with a Playboy-type zoomie, he returned to steamy Mother B. With Scott now in the flight program, we may have to bring back dirigibles. Good luck & God speed KB, RO, VC, & GB.

SIXTH COMPANY



CHRISTOPHER P. BENDEN
Freehold, New Jersey
A Chinese Californian from New Jersey? Chiang brought rebellious instincts, motorcycles, a devious nature, the Boss and punk rock to bear on USNA. Bloody murder was his goal, and he achieved it often. One year with St. God didn't stop him from tooling on Billy O and taking the "Little Smoky" YP trip. From seeing midair spots above his rack to fighting himself in the mirror (and losing) after a hard night out, Chiang was never on holiday, not even on Thanksgiving. The post - Happy years were never dull or reg. Try civilian girls. Remember detail, snack lovers. AMF, Huey

CONNIE L. CARLISLE
Syracuse, New York
C^2. Medusa's bud since Chick & Ruth's (after the bad times w/ P. & P.), the perfect roomie who sings & plays guitar, has stereo, likes to rap, writes pretty poems, draws pretty pictures, reads Sheldon (I read Chaucer), hates her coach but still throws, loves soccer, loves Rocks but not EE. Remember the road trip w/ Sinker to Key West, mountain climbing, home to Syracuse, Leigh's car, Spike's first haircut, my 21st (burp!), Hadji in your underthings, & Sandy & Nieta's. I knew the watch & opals meant bells in Dec. Tom's lucky to have a spook like you!

RICHARD P. BODZIAK
Titusville, Florida
Well, you see! "Who didn't look at the menu?" Hallways in Halifax (J.J.) Younster year. King Tut! Tom Collins in the 4th deck bar. Rubberman and the ½ hour b-day party. Learned helplessness a la lax helmet. Cold pillows. Mr. Tag's inferno. Campfire philosopher. Sloshed on the steps- one wild wedding. Junior year. Living on the edge. Dipping in December- damn it's cold! The fingerless wonder. "So her boyfriend's a bonehead!" Seniors! Boss-man. Team Xerox. Mess night-port party and stinky sheets (haven't I seen these mountains before?) Get to the point Tutti! "That was the stupidest thing I've ever done."

ROYAL G. C. COLLETTE JR.
Annadale, Virginia
Bonzo; the human adrenaline source. Wildmanning Big Larry. Ice Cubes & Eddie's Sheets. Reed "Don't laugh, I've got to get this working . . . More tongue". Bonzo on watch = Fire! No Common Sense. "Whitework Friction" & First Mistress. The Ultimate Stereo. Left at the Pasadena Hilton. The Island Hotel Camaro. Bonzo fashion wear How much $ to do . . . ? The Human Snake. "Hey, Can I have your address?" Keller Geister. Brand new '73 Volvo. The European Adventures. Hi Gang at Cheers! Getting thrown off Cape Cod. 1 nite + 3 *ex*girls at the Copa. The Wave. Family Ties. The Iguana. P in the Gutter. By the way, WE never did anything stupid!

LOUIS H. DAMPIER
Cieba, Puerto Rico
Louis spent his boyhood admiring the underside of aircraft, dreaming of flight. He flew into USNA thinking of nothing but Navy Air. He entrenched himself in his studies to remain "Still Aero." Louis became famous as the company travel agent, escorting friends on yearly jaunts to P.R. for Spring Break. Louis' dreams came true-he's Pensacola bound. He won't be the driver but he'll be the steely-eyed killer in the back seat. May the wind always be at your back my good friend

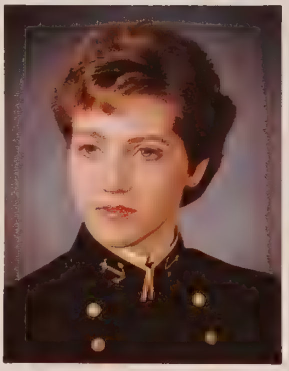
KATHRYN L. DAVISON
Fargo, North Dakota
Kay was one of the few North Dakotans in our class. Used to big spaces and cold temperatures, she adapted well to the confinement and humidity of Annapolis and to academy life in general. She got into crew and stuck with it for 4 years. She also got involved in several ECA's, such as choir, Glee Club, guys . . . There was Chiang, then the Citadel Man, and now Fishbait? And all through the 4 years were your EE buddies. I swear, Kay, sometimes I didn't know whether you were in 12th or 6th company! Now she's off to be a barnacle-scraper. Good luck, Kay. I'll "see you in the fleet!" Love, Tricia

SCOTT E. DONALDSON
Maple Plain, Minnesota
Scott flew into USNA during the long, hot summer of '82 and commenced to hoeing the long row. He studied hard, but he didn't let schoolwork get in the way of the finer things in life: huntin', campin', fishin', and thinkin' about MJ. Now he's flyin' outta here on Navy wings of gold. Thumbs up, Scotty. -BUK

KENNETH R. DOREMUS
Phoenix, Maryland
When asked, after Herndon, what it felt like finishing Plebe Year, Ken replied, "What Plebe Year?" Plebe Year was a blur of weekends spent cruising the Baltimore area in his car and civvies. Ken did not realize he was in the Navy until Youngster Cruise, which he spent underwater. Life at sea didn't faze Ken, though. He spent the next three years building up his sound system and collection of cooking appliances. In his Senior (not to be confused with First Class) Year, Ken sold out to the highest bidder— to take the nuclear Navy by storm.

JEFFERSON L. DUBINOK
Patuxent, Maryland
Stinky, remember: Tetanus shots, the laughing boy of bravo company, Sunday nights listening to the supersow, a QPR of the square root of two and Rueter's answer to it, the pack rat, stinky the sock and lefkowicz too. New York, New York in Baltimore, potted flowers, roundheads, hand grenades in Quantico, Waldo Peper in Pensacola in his underwear, Flem and the cajun queen, the Marine Corps birthday party, Hotel Camaro and honky doughnuts, a birthday boy losing his teeth?, "More pineapple rum Stink?", your ring dance date wore the same thing you did!, a fiesty German in Annapolis Harbor. Where ya been? "Down the hall "

EDDY L. ECHOLS, JR.
Chattanooga, Tennessee
Dr. Echols, as he is now addressed by friends and associates alike, is only the second Black to attend med school from the Academy. He comes to us from Chattanooga by way of NAPS. Most of us would cringe at the idea of going to school for another seven years. Eddy's motivation is that he'll be able to do something none of us got a chance to do (be a doctor) HUH, chase women, and drink brew full time. He'll be chillin' like Matt Dillion with his beamer and water bed. I just hope he remembers to leave some women for the rest of us when we make our visits. Eddy, you'll always be one of the "Fellas" (GENTLEMEN OUT-N-ABOUT WITH ALL THE CLOUT).

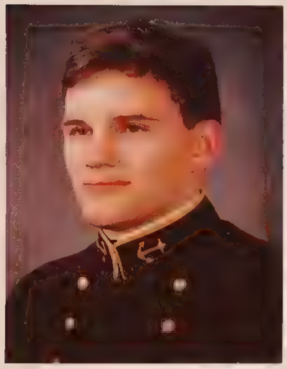


DENISE M. EDSON
Pensacola, Florida
Coming to USNA from P'cola, Denise, an English major graduating 23 is headed for a Spanish Cox Fund, CDA School, and the USS Yosemite. Ahh, Medusa; remember . . . a 1sty roomie as youngsters, last minute papers, a 0200 Bagel Party, Mt. climbing *after* TAPS, Annie's Easter Eve, your b'day party (before everyone wore civies) with *pitchers* of Marguaritas, The Ravens, plebe training as Batt CDR 1st set, Reg CDR 1st semester, and teaching 2nd semester, along with other developing interests??? Look out Mr. BELL, Best of Luck in the future!! See you in December, D. Ever your roomie . . . . Connie

KEIL R. GENTRY
Overland Park, Kansas
"The American Eagle" came to the Marine Academy hoping to enjoy the military atmosphere he so desired. Instead he got 6th Co. Keil stood out in many areas due to his short red hair and polished leathers, his last two bastions of military bearing. He quickly learned that there was more to the Navy than standing watch at parade rest and rediscovered wine and women. His first meeting with our new CO was his conduct hearing, but he won her over with his Marine mentality. In his senior year he became a computer geek, the company bulletin board officer, the brigade paper pusher, and finally a Marine.

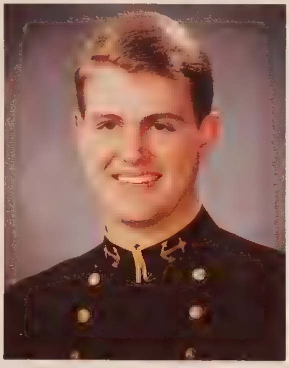
SIXTH COMPANY

JOSEPH E. HINES
Washington, D.C.
"Yo! Who is that?" "Hey that's L'il Joey Hines! He is one of the toughest guys to step out of Washington, D.C. in a long time. He is a two time All-American in Lightweight Football, an IC-4"A", and Heptagonal Championship Finalist in track, as well as a seven letter winner here at Navy. Joey is a guy with insight; a person who knows how to get what he wants, whether it be girls or his lesson. Joey, wherever you go just remember, you'll always be one of the "Fellas" (GENTLEMEN OUT-N-ABOUT WITH ALL THE CLOUT)."



J. MATTHEW HOLCOMB
Bainbridge Island, Washington
Matt came to the Naval Academy with a scholarship to play football, but little did he realize that everyone had a scholarship. After a year on the meat squad, he turned his attention to better things: Carolyn, Judo, Chemistry; not necessarily in that order. I'm not sure where he spent more time, but he earned a brown belt in Judo, Carolyn got a diamond ring (so much for his car loan), but no-one ever saw Hap use a textbook. His youngster and senior cruises showed him the finer points of the Navy, but he went Corps instead. I hope the Marines can use a slightly lunatic brown belt chemistry major.

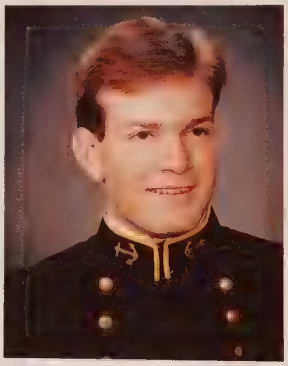
GERALD L. HODGE
Dallas, Texas
Jerry arrived at USNA and soon realized that a safe plebe was one that wasn't around so he enlisted in the D & B. Disguising himself as a mild-mannered Midn., few people knew the real Hodge. To those of us who did, it came as no surprise when he became the first to get engaged. An Econ. major, Jerry was seldom caught in the halls on weekends. Actually, he spent many weekends on tour with the D & B. The grapevine has it that after a hard day with his horn Jerry became a living definition of the word "party". Upon graduation awaits Nuke power school and marriage to Teal. Smooth sailing amigo, Lou.



RUSSEL H. LAMB
Mobile, Alabama
Surge, William of T^2 (billy)—" . . . I didn't stand at attention!" Freshman year. Grease cover. Kimbo. short round with E.E. . Teflon coated. Who can stay up the latest tonight? Bermuda. Nova Scotia Sophomore year. Mr. Tag. Preachers daughter. Gary's leonardo at Mardi Gras. Junior year. Electrocution. Buffett after the sure thing. Subzero beach party at Penn State Dream week in Tortola. Philly W.E.'s, family truckster? Coldest May 18th in history. Senior year. Cdr. Cap-Gun. Adjutant superior. Cupcake Alone? in the mountains. Debonair in Detroit. Brunch at the Hopkins club, Dahling? Two for three—head for the mountains!! "That was the stupidest thing I've ever done."

DONALD P. MAC NEIL
Whitman, Massachusetts
Ron, Mac 1st Day Plebe Summer "Hit the snooze" THE LETTER. Omar. The Virgin of the Islands. Fraulein's Room in GERMANY. Fast Driving, and Slow Women. Hotel Camaro. Mr. Tag. Grumper Dog. Silent Gigolo. Yogurt & Granola. A Whiffle! The Worst Weekend of your life! Dauphin Island and the Far Away Eyes. Which way to the beach? Bird Legs. Bernoulli. MCDURICH. The Brick. Studying in uniform. Left at the Hilton in Pasadena. Taco Tuesday, the Day After. O-fer. Is that your father? Sway HEad. BABS. Austria or there abouts. Donnar Duck. Stinky the sock. By the Way, "We never did anything stupid."

ROBERT C. MCSAVANEY
O'Fallon, Illinois
Q-Ball! For the first two years we weren't sure if he was one of us or a spy for the Admin. Every roommate he had got kicked out until he met his match in Royal junior year. The radio switch and Larry. Drinking wine on the ledge. The country squat on Holy W.E. The get-rich-schemes of 2/c year. Toga! Toga! Nissans are small, huh! The Trinity escape, Jenkins Hill. "Who took my clothes?" "I've got to start chewing my food better." "My boyfriend is a heavyweight wrestler." Rats in the shower, buy low, sell high, Virgin Islands, cold spaghetti and hot Andre'. Who wins the personal mail contest. "That was the stupidest thing I've ever done."

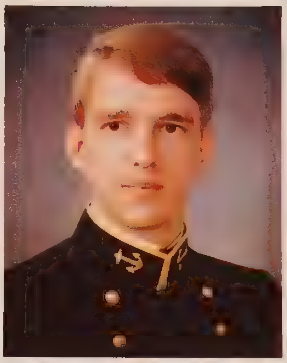


JAMES J. MEEHAN
Broomall, Pennsylvania
JJ, Handles, the Ham, Remember: 1st Day Plebe Summer "Hit the snooze." SCHLEP ROCK (.76). Lovin' M & M. Brown Sugar. When you were anchor man? D's & F's s—k! Chunky soup. Taco Tuesday-the Day After. Bonzo's bathroom spy. Rubber Leg's. Candle power. Jenkin's Hill. A naked night in May. Best shot on the H_2O Polo team. Leader of the annual Barry M. sing-a-long. The Groper. "Semper Supply-us." The Fieldball Bomar. Army-Navy parties. Stinky the sock. Spring Break's. And lots of other stuff Mo can't know about!! By the way, "WE never did anything stupid."

GREGORY E. MILLER
Yorba Linda, California
Those lucky enough to be in Port Battalion during Plebe summer saw "Simon" nearly choke Como. Edney in his magic show. After 2 years of college, Greg enlisted, attended NAPS, and finally made it to USNA. His ECA's include; Jump School, Recon skills, marathons, and classical guitar. Greg's laid-back academy life includes a Systems Eng. degree, *and* 4 yrs. on Var. crew!!! NPQ status switched his service selection from Marine Air to CEC (where Greg will pound the surf as a Sea-Bee!) We all know wherever Greg goes with his talents and determination, he'll be a success. God speed and good luck!

BRIAN S. PAGEL
Watertown, Wisconsin
Hadji the left handed injuneer remember: . . . sweat of the summer, St. God's pet, Little Richard and the marbles. The instigator, chasing girls you could never get, Dac and Hadji, Dac and Bonzo, Hadji and Jenny, Bonzo and Jenny. Ronald McDonald on the island, and Patti the Plumber. Officer and a Gentleman. Mexican standoff. How do you spell - - - ? Hey Hadji catch this, yet! I got to jump this weekend, Don't rock my boat, repainting Tim's Audi. Bob and riding the Rocket, but there's always The Trinity "Nite Train". Get out of the car Bonz!! I want to be a *Marine!* See you at the Alumni House!

MICHAEL B. PARKYN
Anaheim, California
HUEY!!!, remember? Forncois & the Malibu Mid, Skalbo and lax practice, the Happy Buzzard, Gary, sleeping in it, the funnel, the 0815 shadow, Happy, Gunn, Larry? What would Paolo say now?!! 3/C year brought the joy of retention to Mr. 1.61. How 'bout Pasadena, a different girl every other week? Did you really want Keil for a relative? 1/C detail and a nice glass of ice tea, so you thought? Didn't you wonder why they had lemons on their glasses of JD? How'd the ice cream taste? Remember Thanksgiving Plebe Year and tell me who the real Marine is? AMF, Chiang



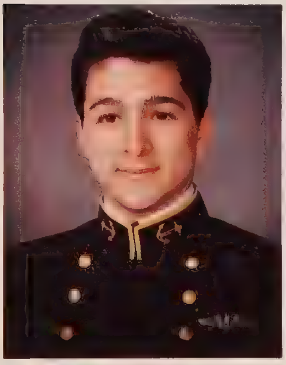
RICHARD J POWERS
LaGrange, Illinois
The time has finally come to leave Mother B and try living in the world of grown-ups. It's been a four year struggle in aerospace, but now it's time to pack up the "pimpmobile with the genuine plastic woodgrain panelling" and move on to the wine, women, and windsurfing of P'cola; that is if he can live through his five month party, courtesy of NASA and the many women of D.C., MD, and VA who will undoubtedly assist him in this venture. Remember the sailing team's motto; that if it's not fun, you must not be doing it right. May your future life in the Rockies of Colorado be totally awesome, stud!

PATRICIA A. REEVES
Normal, Illinois
Tricia came to 6th by way of the Twin-Cities and she'll be sneaking out of here (if they ever clear her SBI!!) The kind of girl both men and boys send flowers to . . . from Charlie P. to Uncle Jeffy, even buzz needs his T.R. Fix! D & B was restricting for this flag-twirler plebe year yet rewarding with a sword and Flagline Capt. as a firstie. NASS provided her with some good stories (almost as good as P. & P. or Yippee cruise.) We'll all remember "There's no such thing as a Dumb Blond." Good Luck and Godspeed, Tric . . . From your not-so-blond-roomies: D + C^2

SEVENTH COMPANY

WILLIAM V. WALLIN
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
BUK, the epitome of dry humor, came to us after a short stay in Newport and immediately began to fight the realm of seriousness. He was the only man to have his Company Officer's picture in his cover. Remember? Do-Do, Bonzo, Happy, sleeping in the train station in Europe, bedtime stories with plebes, chasing jugs, politeness officer, Tanqueray, borrowing Hap's Marine books, xmas lights in your car, going from Corps. to surface line? Look it up in the dictionary one more time, will ya? AMF-Huey, Chiang and SED

TIMOTHY C. ALLEN
Lumberton, Texas
Tim came to us after mistaking USNA for St. John's and is still a little confused about the difference. Never without a smile, a guitar, and a burning desire to find the ultimate redhead, Chen kept us all wondering why he didn't transfer to Berkeley. Whether he was writing another verse for his "Wednesday Evening/Hot for the Mate Blues" or a First Lieutenant Newsletter, Salty's pencil never stayed still for long. After 21 years of chasing reds, Tim made the one logical choice for service selection: combating the "Red Wave" with the Big Green Grunt Machine. He's ready for it, we just hope it's ready for him. - Catspaw



MICHAEL S. ALTHOUSE
Ypsilanti, Michigan
Mike came to the Tool Shed preaching the Gospel of Bo, and left in cool kicks. Being a Saint himself, the C.C's gospel led to a B-ball Regimental Championship, albeit a Hooded victory. Meeting people at Steeplechase colorfully tested his intestinal fortitude. A Serious math major, Mike could always be found studying the T.V. in the wardroom. Mike made his career choice (Navy Air) after extended tours at Trader Jon's and Rosie O'Grady's in P-cola. Always polite and respectful, Mike graced many opposing basketball teams with his charm and charisma—"We beg to differ". Who cares if his wardrobe consisted OF Michigan T-shirts? GO BLUE! DME/JFM

SEVENTH COMPANY

ROGER T. ANDREAS
Moorestown, New Jersey/Carrollton, Texas
With a sense of purpose instilled by his upbringing and tempered by his education at MMA, Roger came to USNA a step ahead of most others. After hurdling the ax-board plebe year, his future looked promising. It took two more years of moral erosion for Roger to join the elite in Smoke Hall, but he finally made it his first class year. The Dant recognized onion-head's accomplishment with an all expenses paid stay at USNA Xmas and Springbreak. He survived, exhibiting the traits that will make him an outstanding naval officer. Good luck Rog. To the Gibsons, Bob D., and Dan H., I will always remember you—THANKS.

STEPHEN J. CASTRO
Potomac, Maryland
Talk about a guy who has it all: a fiancee who worships the ground he walks on, a great family, and a hell of a roommate. Steve made it to the Boat School after a year at NAPS with a few weeks of "special attention" from the Firsties thrown in for good measure. He has had the full Navy experience in that he changed his major, got engaged at the Ring Dance, and wore 3 stripes the whole year. In the end he surprised everyone by selecting Marine Air, though the plebes didn't get his hair (when you least expect it, expect it). You've been a good roomie. Give 'em hell, Marine! SDK

JOSEPH H. BOENER
Plymouth, Indiana
Joe came to the Boat School from the backwoods town of Plymouth. Known by his friends as "Bones," he immediately felt the shock of city life when a group of Firsties yelled in his face. He then quickly settled into the routine around USNA by deciding that the best way to stay out of trouble was to not be around. Thus evolved the "unseen Middy" of 7th CO., alias the running machine. Youngster year brought a change of majors from Systems to Oceanography. This decision allowed him ample time to party hard on the weekends. Bones, you're a heckava guy and I wish you the best as you fly through the skies above. EPP

JOHN V. DE NUTO III
Rochelle Park, New Jersey
Schnozzer is the hardest and most efficient worker I've ever met. He doesn't waste a minute of the day (of course, by no means is racking a waste). But, come Friday afternoon, it's Miller Time (Rene, that is). God forbid John buy Miller when Black Label is only $5 a case. I doubt that John will ever forget the bad influence he and Jeff had on their roommates, those of us they left behind, or the wet sneeze on the Commodore's shoes. Best wishes to John forever, and to Rene if she is the one to share his future MHM

FRANKLIN B. DODDS

Aberdeen, Mississippi

Franklin Bond Dodds came to us straight from that great southern state, Mississippi. Far from being a hick, Frank possessed an uncanny instinct for having fun. As a stalwart member of the Rock and Roll room, Frank was a regular recipient of "Boys, Boys, Boys" speeches. Spring Break in Lauderdale, Frank awed us all by doing more damage (to himself, that is) than was thought humanly possible. Frank should fit in well as an NFO, since he's already too cool for school. Besides, who can forget his flawless navigation in California? Fly high, Frank, wish i could be with ya! - T.L.

DAVID M. ENGLISH

Brookfield, Ohio

Big Dave (and we mean *big*) came to Navy with dreams of hoops in his head. Well, he had to settle for a Company Regimental Championship firstie year. The four years weren't a total loss though—George did get to sightsee at a few of the local museums. He should have been an Architecture major—he sure knows his facades! After dreams of Aerospace and Navy Pilot fell by the wayside, he went general (sooner or later . . .) and green (a surprise to us all). We'll all miss Dave, but LT Byng will be relieved—the food budget can now be cut drastically. GO BUCKS! MSA & JFM

JOHN P. HEATHERINGTON

Raleigh, North Carolina

When we thought of the Wild Man of the bunch, it was JP. The weekend was crazy as long as he was around. No matter what we did or how drunk we got, JP always ended up with a woman. He said it was his sense of humor, but we all knew what it really was. Youngster year he was in his prime, in the rock and roll room, and in Pasadena. JP became a 2/c in rank, but like the rest of us he never grew up. He was having too much fun, although most of the time he never knew it. 1/c year brought extra duties and an extra night of scrumpin'. The latter took most of his time. Party Up and take it hard Johnny.

JEFFREY T. HUDGENS

Taft, California

"Smudgens" didn't have a good time his four years at the Academy. His life was filled with one disaster after another. 4/c year he was an honorary member of the Square Root Club. 3/c year he played "Payton Place" with his roommates. 2/c year was another struggle to get decent grades, but he somehow managed to get the best looking date for the Ring Dance. 1/c year all of his roommates either got kicked out or put up and then he barely managed to get his choice at Service Selection. He saw. He conquered. He came.

WILLIAM A. JONES

Bardonia, New York

Wilbur entered the academy as a restless young man from N.Y. . . . he's leaving the same way. Bill's love for his school was shown 3/C year when he singlehandedly rewrote the watch system. Captain Avenger had an infatuation with Bob Dylan, The Beatles, The Grateful Dead, and Gumby that will long be remembered. If it hadn't been for his "guitar and his pen," how would we ever have survived Friday nights 2/C year? Sometimes I think Wilbs never would have made it without his guitar and Kit. Remember Delaware, CA? Well it's off to the Corps now Bill don't take the Marines too seriously, no one else does. Good Luck Wilbur.

STEWART D. KAHLER

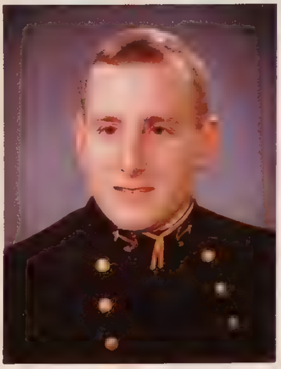
De Soto, Texas

This former NAPS striper came to Canoe U. with much experience (in sight-seeing, that is) to find out his leadership experience was not appreciated by his flaming 2/c. Stew had the full Navy experience. Though his Prussian life style and "no gray area" way of thinking have made his days at USNA interesting, he has always wound up right-JUST ASK HIM! On the playing field his red hair truly came out and as a Marine pilot I'm sure that he will put just as much fury and inspiration into his work. Good luck, Stew. USMC look out, here he comes. OFR! SJC

ANTHONY S. LABOA

Leesville, Louisiana

Tony was discarded at USNA by his parents (who left no forwarding address) after spending time in various parts of the world. But we knew that he was just a good ol' southern boy - maybe TOO good. His metamorphosis began when he learned to satisfy his thirst (for life) in his own room. The final tally of such actions included impersonating "a seabag with lips" and slam-dancing in California. But he could always be depended upon to care for his true love (music) more than his girlfriends. Don't burn 'em, blow 'em up! Thanks for being the ideal roommate and friend (even though you always were "too cool for school").



JACK F. MACMILLAN, JR.

Hickory, North Carolina

Jack came to Navy from the so-called "Basketball Belt" in North Carolina. We knew Smack had misplaced loyalties when he squared his first corner with "Go to Hell, Carolina" instead of "Beat Army." He then spent the next four years complaining about Navy hoops, and making everyone who would listen sick of Duke basketball. Anyway, Jack's one of the "few good men" the Marines are looking for—but only if they can keep him from leading an assault on Chapel Hill! GO DEVILS! MSA

ROBERT A. MAUS

Valhalla, New York

Bob rode out of Valhalla, N.Y. on a two wheeler and he insisted it was the only way to travel. Even a semester as company commander failed to make Bob conform to Canoe U's ideas. Bob, aliases Maushead and Refus, managed to stay one of the few, the proud, the Aero majors, even though not green. After flings of fancy into most of the service selections, Rufus decided on the SEALS who cringed but took him anyway. We are all sure that Bob will still be able to find something to laugh at during BUDS. Seriously, good luck to a good friend. JHB.

STEVE J. McPHILLIPS

Elkhorn, Nebraska

Steve is an avid Nebraska Cornhusker fan. It's always "Big Red" this and "Big Red" that. He even went so far as to get the Chickenpox just so he could really "wear" red. He was a devoted academist. He had an HP-41C before he came to the Academy and a guaranteed Masters degree when he left. He graduated in the top 20 of his class. His studies left him little time for partying and hell-raising, which he wasn't interested in anyway, but he managed to have a good time *and* good grades.

BRIAN J. O'MALLEY

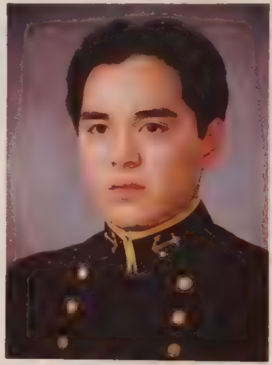
Aurora, Illinois

Hailing from a military high school, this academy stuff was nothing new to Brian. He arrived with springs in his feet and his talented legs soon proved an invaluable asset to the track team. After tearing up the long jump pit for three years, no one was more qualified to assume the role of team captain. Never one for glory, Brian is a quiet achiever and meets with success in all fields of endeavor. Although a consummate practical joker, one couldn't ask for a better roommate or friend than B.J. He'll undoubtedly make a superb naval aviator, even if he does turn out to be a P-3 pilot.

EUGENE P. POTENTE

San Diego, California

Eugene came to us from the city of sunny San Diego. Known by his peers as "HUGE," he knew he would have difficulty coping with the freezing weather of USNA so he became very attached to his longjohns. Huge was an embodiment of the phrase "gouge hound." If any gouge existed, you'd bet this "recon major" would find it! Huge was also known for his taste in good lookin oriental ladies, his filipino wardroom contacts, and his noncompliance to rigid USNA hair regs. Huge, you're gonna be a big hit as a "SWO Daddy"! Oh, one last thing, Huge asked me to deliver this very special message "Pap, Mama, Kuya, & Betsy this is for you!!" JHB



RONALD T. SCHRECKENGOST

South San Francisco, California

"DANTE" came to the Boat School via the North American Party School and the land of fruits and nuts. His was a 5 year journey without a dull moment: Plebe and Youngster years were constantly filled with fear of the Axe Board. Second Class year saw 7 girlfriends and Roxanne! First Class year saw an engagement ring and a HO, HO, HO. Good luck to you Ron; nobody ever fought it or wanted it more than you!! Your friends will never forget your big heart & the "Corps" is getting a good grunt. Good Luck to You and Roxanne. "The Road Is Long So Always Keep Plenty Of Beers On Hand." (S.S.F. H.S. 1980)

RODNEY D. SGRIGNOLI

Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania

The newest member of Seven, Sgrigs hails from the booming metropolis of Mechanicsburg by way of the Med. Two years of making the long trip downstairs from 15 convinced Rod to move in with us. A natural genius, Rod spent a year suntanning off the coast of Marseille with the Rest and Relaxation program, then promptly took over as Seven's salty subcommander. Sgrigs majored in EE and extensive Roadtrips to see the future Mrs. Sgrigs, USMC, a former Seven Seadog herself. Rod can sing, dance, and act (talents which will make him a great Presidential Aide someday), and has written his own musical. -Chen

MITCHELL K.R. TURNER

Vernon, New Jersey

The most important change in Mitch's life happened plebe year — coming to know Jesus Christ. Instead of studying, Mitch spent his time putting together movement orders for the Officers' Christian Fellowship. He found friends, fun, and his fiance' in OCF. Known by his classmates as a "Wolf," Mitch freely admitted that his 2 goals at USNA were to find a female mid and have a June-week wedding. He was successful at both! Another feat was Mitch's success in tearing out the mast of his knockabout in the first intramural collision-at-sea. Mitch can't say what his job will involve, since he went Crypto.

CLEON A. WALDEN

Cedar Hill, Texas

When one thinks of Cleon, the first thing that comes to mind is an incredible stereo system. Most of us are satisfied by sound that fills the room, but Cleon was not happy until his 750 watt per channel system could be heard on the Michelson-Chauvenet terrace. Cleon was always seen snacking on something. He loved sunflower seeds and licorice, and he always had a couple pounds of Gummy Bears on supply. To Cleon's future acquaintances I give this advice: don't cross paths with him until he has been awake for at least an hour.

EIGHTH COMPANY

THOMAS J. WALSH
Milton, Massachusetts
Massachusetts did not realize what a wild-man they shipped off to Annapolis, but it did not take us long to find out. After a spring break in Ft. L. (looking at me now?), run-ins with an Iranian cabdriver, and assorted upperclass, Tom found himself moving from thirteenth to seventh co. Tom played baseball plebe year but found his true calling on the rugby field. Never one to let academics interfere with entertainment, Tom could be counted on to produce good movies for study hour (thanks L.S.). The Marine Corps is getting a good man. Best of luck Tom. To my family and friends back home- thanks for the support.

STEPHEN C. WISOTZKI
Allison Park, Pennsylvania
Steve came to Canoe U. out of high school ready to set the world on fire only to find out that his firsties had the same idea; only they wanted to start with him after Steve made the comment to one of them that they do not rate "snowballing" the plebe rooms. Through the years, Steve has earned the respect of his classmates not only for sense of humor and athletic ability, but for his common sense as well. Steve is the one man always ready to proofread a paper, make a steerage run, catch some quick rack, and pull an all-nighter all in the same night as well as in the same breath. Good luck Steve on the way to meeting all challenges which lie ahead.

MICHAEL D. AMEDICK
Pennsauken, New Jersey
Plebe- Early to bed, reads his Bible, he always knows his rates. Amedick, also known as "I." Yells out the window, "I love it here sir!" Youngster-still reads his Bible-goes to bed later-after talking with classmates. Some token studying. It's not that he does not study much, the EE major studies constantly. Is known to wake from a dead sleep to finish homework. All 4 years consistently reads Bible and is as consistent at writing to Amy of that unique relationship. Michael Andretti acquired a Chevette to get to his first ship-Good sailing Mike.

DAVID J. BURKE
Prescott, Arizona
Arriving from Arizona shy and idealistic, Dave became the most practical of us all. He let his pants out halfway through his last year to allow for the weight he would gain on his sub. To Dave, however, there is much more than his pants. As a football manager, he made his underworld connections and became a reliable source of everything from tape to turfs. If Dave couldn't get you something, no one could. Dave, the dedicated scientist, proved to us all that grades are proportional to the amount of sleep one gets. To us Dave will always be a great guitarist and good friend. Good Luck. ESW

EIGHTH COMPANY

JOHN W. CARROLL, III
Houston, Texas
Jake, out of Houston, originally recruited for water polo, opted for football and to groove. Known as the man with a chit for every evolution, Jake and his silver tongue made it with limited work (knock on wood). Jake was the definition of mill with such accomplishments as the ADM. Mack Award, straight up gouge, and the best of Jerry's kids. He not only managed to taunt opposing players, but stadiums full of fans as well. Brey, Clouse, S, and Jake established themselves as civs in uni. Nug, Bu-Bu, Holly, Philly, Irb & co., I'll rap. Jake will be remembered as the notorious 5 "G" man. Navy! There's woodwork to be done.

SEAN M. CONNORS
Bowie, Maryland
Sean came to us a hearty and robust 250 lbs. Bound for the football team, plebe year took its toll, as his 250 lbs of bulk had dwindled to a slim 200. After Sean left his high school sweatheart, he soon became a lady's man known throughout the academy. Sean's adventures led him to the Bahama's; there, Sean learned the perils of older women. College has been great to Sean, but Thurs. night was the wrong night to party. His friends will never forget him, as he is one of the best. Take Care and God Bless. ERK

JAY B. CROUSE, III
Palatka, Florida
J.B. arrived at USNA with a Rebel flag under one arm and a Marine Corps flag under the other. He planned to be a Systems Engineer, complete with stars. Well, one out of two ain't bad. Over the years he rose to command USNA's Silent Drill Team. Second Class year Jay met Robin and soon became interested in another ring besides his class ring. J.B. had a way with plebes-they were always willing to "bend over backwards" for him. J.B. is Marine Corps bound, of course, where he should have a bright future. Good luck and Godspeed. CEW

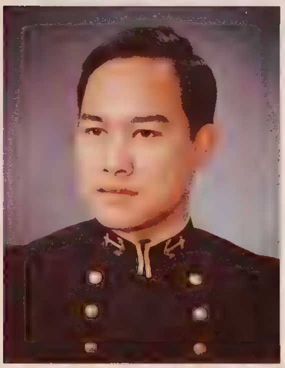
ANDREW A. CYR
Winslow, Maine
Well, Mongo of the Dahlgren Ice Palace has finally made it. From the Snail night at NAPS to the Dahlgren girls at the disco, cheap beer is still beer. Maine has never been the same since the Maineiac left. Then again Navy Hockey will never be the same either. Medical should give out more neck braces. Right Luce? Yet what more could a French Canadian lumberjack want than a few weekends, a car that runs, and a degree?

E. FLEETWOOD DUNSTAN III
Charlottesville, Virginia
Woody's father had one piece of advice on I-Day '82. "Remember, Woody," he said, "ask lots of questions." Enough said. Woody attended Exeter, and from this he was able to introduce the Academy to bowties and plaid. He majored in History while minoring in Chem. and EE, spending remedial time in each. I met Woody in plebe crew; he stroked the first boat. Many of us know his girlfriend, Gussie, who played no minor role in his academy days. Woody's first billet is aboard the battleship New Jersey, a fitting ship for a surface warrior. See you in the Fleet, Dunstan, and good luck. CAB

BRETT M. FEINSTEIN
Bolingbrook, Illinois
Brett arrived at Navy from the heart of America not really knowing what to expect. Needless to say, he suffered from culture shock for most of Plebe Summer. He handled it well though; usually by laughing at comearounds or at meal. This brought him much praise for much of the summer and into ac. year. He managed to survive the initial attention and went on to be a Mech. E. Although fluids was not a favorite of Brett's, he demonstrated all he learned to the fireplace at the Ram's Head. The IROC he got 1/c year got him out of the halls. After 3 years of rooming together, I have to wish Brett the best of luck. RT

SCOTT GOODWIN
Chester, New Jersey
Goody came to the Naval Academy from Chester, New Jersey. Goody was unique in the fact that he was the only member of the company to re-enroll in USNA during his junior year. He revolutionized studying youngster year by proving you can do anything in the rack including mo-boards and Nav charts. Youngster year also brought the "Hotel" and the axe handle vendetta. It was always economical to go to G-town with Goody because he would buy the drinks and guarantee you his own personal parking spot. Thanks for great times and the Princeton road trips. Have fun in Mayport and Good Luck in the NAV. MM

PATRICK D.R. GRANDELLI
Cicero, New York
Pat's trek from Cicero to the Naval Academy was unique in that he knew what he wanted. To be a Surface Warrior was his desire. He sailed lasers for 4 years on the dinghy team, earning his letter through perseverance rather than talent. Pat was also a hardworking ocean engineer whose late nights proved fatal in staying awake in class. Despite some opposition, Pat stuck to his ideals even if it was not a popular move. Pat chose the sun and surf of San Diego to start his Surface Navy life. We won't miss Pat's loud voice and smelly wetsuit but we will miss his peppy, cheerful manner. Best of luck, Pat. ECW



DANIEL I. GRUTA
San Diego, California
Who's the man who knows he can? Dan "Groots" Gruta, that's who. Born in the Philippines, Dan traveled to the US and became an American citizen to fulfill his dream of becoming a Navy Pilot. Dan's first stop on the road to Navy Air was NAPS, in Newport, RI. His four years here were spent singing in the Catholic Choir and for Eighth Company when his incredible voice was requested by the upperclass. Later, Dan spent his summer back in the Philippines with the Philippine Navy on a FOREX cruise. It was great to be home! Dan will now fulfill his dreams of flying at Pensacola into the wild blue yonder.

ANTHONY F. ISTVAN
Colorado Springs, Colorado
Tony introduced himself to USNA as the dude from the Springs with the ever-faithful girlfriend and a passion for sweethouse bass licks. The company's Miami-Vice swinger, one babe wasn't enough for Tony. So he embarked on a rampage of parties, Porsches, and pretty girls. Only one community fit Tony's outa' control lifestyle, so he's taking off to be a jet jocky, after he leaves his mark at UM (Like the blue paint on some guy's bumper). We know that you're one dude we'll never forget. May the Force be with you and "the Man Who Knows He Can" never your wingman. Best of luck. ESW, JDS

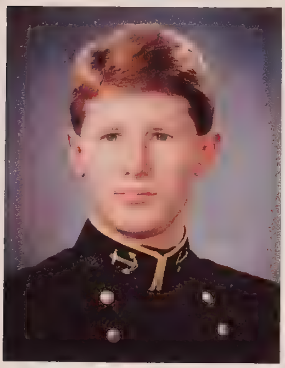
STEVEN P. JONES
Glen Burnie, Maryland
Steve wants to be remembered for one thing, or rather, one person: Donna. "Spones" and Donna became known for their PDA in front of the Chapel over Plebe Summer. Through frequent parties, Steve has kindly shared his nearby Glen Burnie home with his company mates. "Jonesy" roughed it in EE for three weeks before switching to Math. Now he gets his sleep. Steve kept a good attitude and grinned or slept his way through hard times. Steve was known for considering every possible service selection, including Air Force. Surprisingly he chose the Marines. Good luck to you and Donna in the Crops, Steve. EFD III

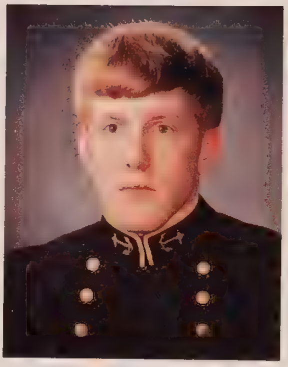
ERIC R. KYLE
Colorado Springs, Colorado
Whenever Eric wasn't racking his brain on the computer, staying up late or making noises, he was busy earning himself numerous nicknames such as EK, SNAP, OK, CROQUET, LEFT FULL, and many others. Known as the merchant, you could always "bank" on EK making more than his share of poor sales decisions. OK's escapades took him to the Bahamas with young girls, Baltimore with huge hulks, the Vous with not much sense, and Smoke Hall with his best uniforms. Spending 4 years in Bowie, Eric is moving on to be a Warrior in So. Cal. Eric, you'll always be one of the family. The best of luck!

EIGHTH COMPANY

LANCE D. LOEPKE
Sumner, Washington
Amidst heavy metal rock 'n roll and nonstop partying, Lance emerged from a small town in Wash. A quiet and laid-back person, Lance made many friends quickly during his initiation into Navy. From under the bridge to the parking garage to a box of wine, Lucky was always ready for a good time. Then he met Lane and his life calmed down. Seeing Lance was rare and his times with the boys were few, with good reason. During the quiet years, Lance excelled in Poly-Sci with his efforts earning him a trip to Spain. Lance, ol buddy, we have had four great years together and you have been a good friend. Good luck to you and Lane. SZ

PETER S. LYNCH
Thousand Oaks, California
Pete originally came to the Academy with visions of the big green machine dancing in his head or, rather, his eyes. Four years of Navy was enough to convince Pete that five in the Corp wasn't for him. Looking for an alternative, he decided to keep with his interest in engineering and said "Hello" to CEC. Ever the outspoken and easy going Californian, Pete has left his mark up and down the East Coast with a few families, a number of bars, a certain Ford dealer, and too many women to recall. He's now more than ready to return to sunny LA for his first tour, and we all wish him the best of luck. JDS





THOMAS A. MARBOIS
Tampa, Florida
Tom is a friend who shows up when you most need him, even when you don't realize your need; he removes the Dark from the "Dark Ages" and lives the prophet's edict, "And let your best be for your friend. If he must know the ebb of your tide, let him know its flood also. For what is your friend that you seek him with hours to kill? Seek him with hours to live. When you part from your friend grieve not; for what you love most in him may be clearer from the plain." He is "A fellow of infinite jest; excellent fancy. I knew him well." God be with you always, Tom. WGD

CARL A. MATSON
Wyalusing, Pennsylvania
Carl comes from a little hick town that had never heard of the Naval Academy before he came here, and, for that matter, neither had he! As a Plebe, Carl could be found roaming the streets on weekends, visiting all of the local bars. Once he got so bad, that he lost his cover. It happened to turn up in someone's garage after that person caught a Mid and his girl enjoying their privacy. Carl says that he wasn't the one, but we know better. In more recent years, he just sits back and watches the world go by, waiting for Graduation.

GUY R. MEIGS

Danville, New Hampshire

Guy "Ernie" Meigs came to USNA from the thriving metropolis of Danville N.H. He always had a smile on his face even when everything was caving in around him. He'll never forget the Pennsylvania 5000, end of semester leave in smoke Hall, Swedish models in Boston, the Polish Cherry, Jerry's kids, C-141's, the Pats in Superbowl XX, or the D & B MO's which were the high and low points of our 4 years! His aspirations of Comp Sci quickly changed to Math. Approaching graduation, his wallet wanted Nuke power, but he wanted USMC. To a best friend, I wish the best of luck. Keep smilin'! TMK

MATTHEW N. MILLER

Shelbyville, Indiana

Norm came to USNA from the great Midwest with an undying love for everything Hoosier, especially I. U. basketball, Bobby Knight, John Cougar and Larry Bird. Equipped with a great sense of humor and a quick wit, he swiftly established himself as a premier storyteller. Always ready for a good time, Norm has provided us with some classic performances, most notably 2 for 7 night. Along with his prized possession, the green Monte, he was the driving force behind many a road trip. Long a dedicated surface liner, Norm opted to take his distinctive lifestyle to sunny Southern Cal. Good Luck! RPR

MICHAEL K. NAHOOPII

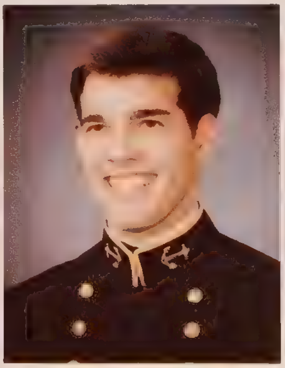
Honolulu, Hawaii

Mike, known famously throughout the brigade as "pineapple," came to Annapolis from Honolulu, Hawaii. He spent most of his spare time with the D & B, and enjoys playing the cymbals. He has always found it difficult to find a clear space to sit, due to the vast recreational warehouse he keeps in his room. His toys include a surf board, snow board, skate board, and a supply of stereo equipment courtesy of Adm. McKee. As one of the founders of "Team Xerox," he amazed everyone by graduating as an Electrical Engineer, which cost him to have less weekends than the plebes do. He will now be joining the Silent Service and we wish him the best of luck.

KEVIN J. PRUSSO

Warrington, Pennsylvania

From the first, he was tough. There was the plebe summer boxing smoker when Kevin's gutsy win got us our first taste of carry-on. There was youngster sailing cruise-even the officers were sick but Kevin was still smiling. Kevin approaches everything he does with an infectious good spirit and total commitment. His commitment to God and to helping other people have left marks on guys that will be with them forever. If Kevin flys jets like he drives cars, Navy air is getting one great pilot. They're definitely getting one great guy. God be with you, Kevin.



RAYMOND P. RAUS

Audubon, Pennsylvania

When RP had to pick his major at the Academy, he opted for ME because it was the closest thing Navy offered to automechanics. That's just the way Ray is. Give him a Mustang with a good tape deck, a case of Rolling Rock, and a free hand at MacDonalds, and he's in heaven. If anyone ever wondered where he got it, his parents' tailgaters provided the answer as good food, good talk, and cheap beer abounded. Luckily for Ray, his metabolism and natural athletic ability more than matched his appetites. Unswayed by the nuc bonus, RP chose surface line and Southern Cal where we all wish him the best of luck. JDS

ERICH W. SAUERBREY

Eastman, Georgia

Brey came to USNA from the hicktown of Eastman, GA. Throughout his 4 years here, if he devoted as much time to studying as he did to devising regression, he would have a 4.0. 3/c year, he became notorious throughout Annapolis with the "car stereo" caper, the Princeton Party, and dart games in the pub 2/c year himself, Jake, and Clousebrain turned into mid/Lieut's at dusk, with such escapades as Clarke's Superbowl Party, Kenny's party, tell me you want it . . . SMACK, and breakfast at FT. L.P.D. Brey will leave this place with not only good memories for himself, but for many, many other people

JEFFREY D. SEMANCIK

Merrimack, New Hampshire

Like the rest of us simple folk, Jeff hit the Academy dazed and at least a little confused. It didn't take long for Jeff to start taking off, and soon we all knew that he was going to take this place by storm. Skate-8 fit Jeff's leadership and lifestyle perfectly as it has the rest of us. From New London to Pensacola and numerous pubs in between, Jeff's loved his cold ones and enjoyed his music. Finishing tops in our class with overloads, restriction and Trident was no easy feat, but Jeff has never been satisfied with anything less than excellence. Thanks for the laughs, the beers and the blind dates. PSL

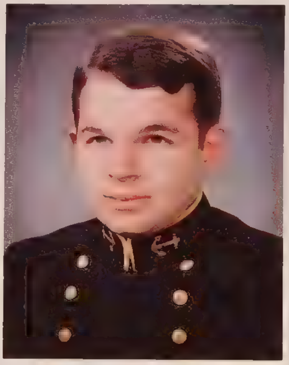
MARK A. SWATLING

Waterford, New York

Mark brought his cool, unassuming personality from upstate New York to USNA with the intention of finding out what the military was all about. He found the boys of 8th company. Plebe year was spent successfully keeping out of trouble. Youngster year found Mark on blind dates and with his illustrious sponsors. And who could forget his "date" with Brooke Shields? Second class year began the 52,000 pushups in a year campaign. First class year - volleyball captain, trips to see Jenni, and the service selection decision. Subs won out over NFO and the Nucs are lucky for it. Good Luck, Mark!

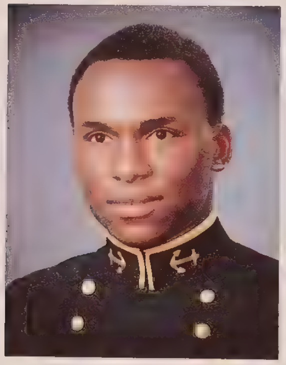
RAYMOND TOLOMEO
Hawthorne, New Jersey
Ray "Tough Guy" Tolomeo bringing with him that natural Northern NJ charm "Calm, Cool, and Collected." Ray was at home with the Navy uniform which matched his all black civilian wardrobe. Eventually he traded those Navy uniforms for the Marine Green, but Ray's high grades and long hair made him an unusual Marine. Ray did not waste any time studying, he was too busy driving to Debbie's house. He did a lot of driving here too, since the yellow Camaro was in Annapolis since youngster year. Ray also spent time in the Chemistry labs, especially 1/C year working on his project. Ray, Good Luck in the Marine Corps, and as an NFO.

CHARLES E. WANSLEY
Decatur, Mississippi
Coming from a small town in Mississippi, the Wans brought to Annapolis a smooth southern drawl and his own distinct sense of humor. Two not quite "2.0 'n' Go" semesters gained him entrance to the brotherhood of Phi-Sci. But Wans made up for this with his meteoric rise to responsibility among the Greyhounds of the Severn. Youngster Year there were the Van Halen concert and the Hotel. It was there that Wans relived his audition for the *Texas Chainsaw Massacre*. As a 2/c, Wans has awarded for his water-balloon crowd control, much to the shock of a wet LT. Always, the Wans was a great roommate and friend. Good Luck Mr. SWO. SKI



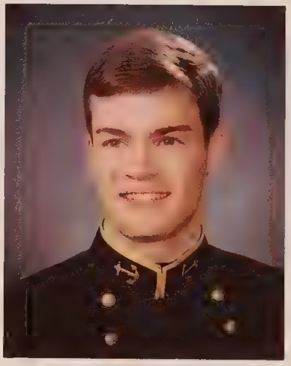
EDWARD C. WEBSTER
Olympia, Washington
Ed came proudly from Washington to USNA with a stop at NAPS. He came for many reasons, but school wasn't really one of them. Rather than be a Marine Eng., he'd rather row or see Vicki, one of the local girls. Well, that's what the Supe thought, though Ed's love of daytime naps influenced choosing his 2nd major. Still, 2.0's were never certain. Web spent four springbreaks rowing from Severn Beach, the last two as a lightweight, despite his famous appetite. Though he almost went Marines, he'll get his tan in sunny San Diego as a Surface Officer. Good luck with everything, Web. P.D.R.G.

DANIEL H. WHITE
Falmouth, Massachusetts
Dubs skated into USNA from Cape Cod. The only thing he brought besides his ice hockey skills was an obnoxious Boston accent. During his 3/c year, Dubs' voice could be heard throughout the Halls yelling Fry Me! Also, Princeton and the FT. L escapades led to his notoriety. 2/c year brought alot of self-abuse, I.E. the Superbowl Party & DON'T! in F.O.B's. 1/c year Dubs became a Devo fan with such tunes as Let It Whip. Dubs also had a high CUM of a7.0; 3.0 for himself & 2.0 for Brey and Jake. I'll remember him as the best friend & roommate a guy could have and I'm sure our mentor would agree. EWS



ROBERT WILLIAMS
Mobile, Alabama
"Chuckie" or "Preacher" was born and raised in L.A. (Lower Alabama). He came to the school on the bay by way of NAPS and was elected into Skate Eight, which became his second home. In Skate Eight he caught a rare disease, Profesious Midionidous. However, it became a blessing in disguise. After hard work, Robert became a squad daddy and later reached the pinnacle of his midshipman career as 2ND Batt. Sub-Daddy. Upon graduation, Robert will join the Marine Corps, where he hopes to pursue a career in Data Systems. One day I too will join him in the Corps. Best of luck!!! Trent

EDWARD S. WOLSKI
Reedville, Virginia
"Ski" was a born leader who many times gave proof of his abilities at USNA. As a plebe, he was a key member of the Eastport Bridge Chapter of Alcoholics Anonymous. Youngster year saw Ed as one of the owners of the 5315 Rock 'n Roll Lounge, complete with bar and light show. He also was the manager of the infamous Hotel and proprietor of the Gordo Beer home brewery. Unfortunately, envy set in one semester when his roommates, Wans and Midn Y, were members of the EMBC. Not to be outdone, Ed became a two time member of this elite group. Now he's a flyboy and we all wish him the best in P'cola. CEW



STEPHEN B. ZIKE
Louisville, Kentucky
8th CO will remember Steve as its greatest intramural athlete of all time. He led our sports teams to more color points than anyone else in history. Steve had little trouble mastering the tough Systems major, as he was very dedicated to his studies-provided there wasn't anything good on tv. Steve also like to play hard as was evidenced by his exploits at Hotel Wolski and his picnics under Eastport Bridge. But alas, Steve stabilized when he fell for Gail-a hometown sweetheart. At any rate, Steve will be remembered most of all for being one heckuva good friend. Good luck flying Navy jets, Steve—LDL

NINTH COMPANY

KEVIN R. BERLIN

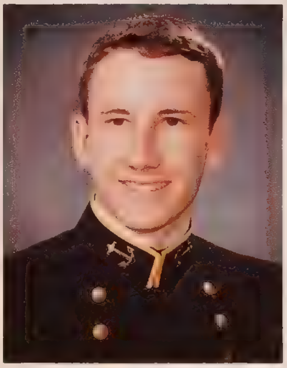
Dayton, Ohio

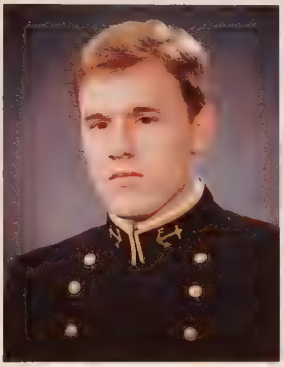
Rudy V. or Scooter came from the Buckeye State and had a rougher 1st year than most (which squad?, karate on walls, hull #'s, and burdens at home), but he came out better for it. Armed with a new stereo, Kev was in for a surprise from his new roomy. God settled the problems and they began to grow. YP's and 'puters took up alot of time, but Kev found time for these memories: Rez or Shadowfax, late night talks, Sci-Fi books, Hud, clock printouts, clean teeth, Cedar Hill, HP41CX, 2 spots on Geek row for less than $1000, and a car loan for a class ring and stereo. God bless you at SWOS and don't forget to set your alarm. Col. 3:17 EDH

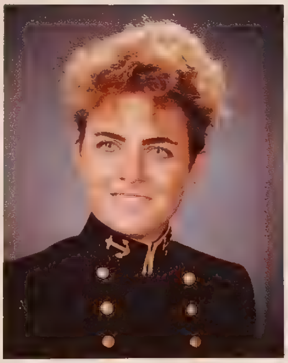
EUGENE H. BLACK

Juneau, Alaska

A well traveled navy man upon arrival, Cap'n. Black's Boat School odyssey was distinguished. One to enjoy life's cream (toasts to C^3, navy soccer, Springsteen, Mother Nature, Super Beetles, tow tanks, paper airplanes, and SM005 originals), Herbert tracked the "real" scientist (political) course between navigable hazards (Coach M., "required" courses and 2-3/c year bullets) and welcome weekends (the Lawn, the Admiralty, . . .) to well deserved stars and command. Special thanks to ProDev, the ESTEEM, and the Chilean navy. We're proud to be your "people" and above all, your friends. Your calling awaits fair winds and following seas.







FRANCIS CARDINALLI

Carson City, Nevada

Hailing from Carson City, Fran gave up her calling as a show girl to travel East to USNA for a couple of years. Two years are now four and many memories later, Fran is on her way to Sigonella with CEC. Fran's family proved to be one of her claims to fame. Not many mids can compete with a father who's a bird watcher from a lounger-recliner, Grandma Siggies famous orange fudge, and a nun-aunt lovingly called the "hungry nun." In the years to come, if ever a tale is told of a woman who travels cross country stopping only at aerobics clubs, and consuming only oatmeal- realize you know her too- it's a Franimal!!!!

CHRISTOPHER WALTER CASTELLI

Oxen Hill, Maryland

Kit-kat, alias Rodan, arrived at Navy via Naps, where he unfortunately terminated his lacrosse career. Although most people will remember him as a true gentleman, Rodan will always be remembered for his admirable gridiron play for Navy, the Japan Bowl, and the Lightweight Bowling Team. However, some of us will also remember him for "mixing" in California, Tecon 51's, charity egg rolls, the 'Vous, and, of course, his actions should anyone dare to get a fingerprint on Christine. The Marine Corps never found a more loyal, dedicated recruit than Stell we wish you all the best life has to offer. You deserve it. We'll see you on the dark side of the moon . . .

MICHAEL K. COCKEY
Scituate, Massachuesetts
Neither Mass. nor Luntzball could stun Mike's conservative upbringing—so he started out well at USNA. Youngster year Mike stacked beer cans at the Thrift and partook of annual Mojo. His professionalism saw him crowned "Honorable 2/c Brigade Commander" (the 'Dant wouldn't quite make it official). 1/c year Mike was Company Commander (Cuber's mistake), and his classmates might have voted him in for another term (no offense, Herbie). Honestly, though, the only big head Mike's ever had was from a tough day as Batt. Offensive Lineman. Good luck with Teri. I'll be proud to serve with you in subs. —SDS

AGNES L. CONNELLY
Warren, Michigan
THE AG. PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE
"I used to jog, but the ice kept falling out of my glass."
"YOU CAN NEVER . . .
. . . take too many P.E. tests."
. . . have enough available credit."
. . . talk, smoke, or complain enough."
"All civilized people 'do brunch'."
"The summation of buns equals 0."
"A good Navy deal never is." "Ladies who lunch *need* proper stemware." "Only in 9th Co. can you get live, or be locked, boop, bitter or beal."

W. SCOTT DUBOV
Lawton, Oklahoma
Slo came to NAVY to play golf or any other game, anything not to study. He managed to pick up a degree in gouge finding with a minor in Aero. Time spent not studying: Jim's House . . . Mexican . . . Booze Cruise . . . Morning Quarters . . . A.C. north . . . Captain of the Debating Team-Sword Drawn . . . The Shaft . . . Toe Locksmith . . . BF Basketball . . . Ivan the Shooting Machine . . . Let's go running . . . Drill El from Cuber . . . Nerf Pong . . SLOBOV . . The Tape . . . Tow Tank . . . T.J.-CoCo Club . . . Mr. Competative . . . MAU Co-founder . . . Once a night Check-in . . . A.C. south . "Thanks, Jeff"- 2 for 7 . . . Heavies . . NFO . . . best for last . . . . . Debbie Time spent studying. ????

BARBARA E. DUNN
Falls Church, Virginia
Barb faced the long years at USNA relying on her sense of humor, spirit, and love of coffee to make it through the rougher times. When not sipping java on 5-4, Bodybuilding Barb could be found in the weight room pumping iron and scoping on men. But it paid off! Barb is the owner of a powerlifting N-sweater, several bodybuilding trophies, and Steve. When battling academics became too depressing, Barb used her creativity to spicen up life. With her roommate as a cohort in crime, Barb stole underwear during Army week and lured victims under mistletoe. These 4 years Barb has been there to make us laugh, offer dieting tips, and give advice to the lovelorn. Good luck Barb!

BRIAN T. FOY
Bellevue, Washington
BT literally tripped into Crabtown. First it was the Plebe summer track meet and then his numerous incidents during X-country runs. BT managed an N*, but really, Brian, 25:58? Too bad your knees went out and you had to SETTLE for rowing backwards in a canoe. Leah was another surprise. Although I'll never understand why her letters went unopened. Then came Mr Pep "86". Navy hoops will never forget the FOGHORN and TONGUE cheers. Never forget midnight ambushes of insults from Marine Intel Thanx for Doug, the tanks, cookies and all the Mt. Dews. Best of luck and keep charging. Remember Nuke school won't last forever. See you in Pearl

JAMES E. GOSNEY
Danville, Virginia
Jim left his childhood identity (Jamie) in the woods of southern Va. to come of age here at Navy. Plebe year left Jim struggling with perennial foe, academia. 3/c year Jim developed an identity as "MORT" and spent frantic hours highlighting brigade bulletins and throwing burning trash cans off 5-4. 2/c year Jim's dream came true as he met the Admiral for a chat about academics, "Son, what do you do for fun?" As a 1/c Jim capitalized on his conversational skills, ranging far into collegiate Va. to practice them. I'm sure he will range (even) further with the corps

Marine or Medical? God Bless and good luck always EHB.

DANIEL C. GRIECO
Arnold, Maryland
Danno came to USNA from Adm. Farragut Academy via the five year plan to get to P-Cola. We became roommates outta necessity; no one else wanted us. We took the hint, for all four years. All he talked about was the Duster, since replaced with the GT-S. His first love was the water; a true sailor before he arrived, he'll be that and more after grad. The fun and battles will be remembered: engineer or scientist; "flights" back from "Network"; tastes in tunes; "look at that cutie"; "What's Myrtle Beach anyway?" "Close the ' ' windows!" We'll file for "divorce" in May. Greek - fly high and free, keep the GT-S under 55, and success - forever! CAL

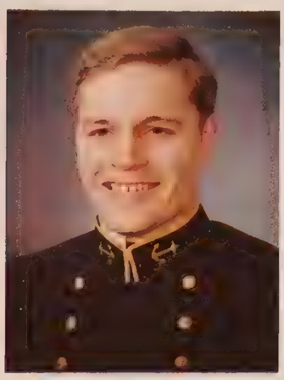
WILLIAM GREGORY HALL
Torrance, California
It was at the age of four when F. Lee Chill first read about the "Pack-Me-Habana." Jimmy V. will be forever grateful for these talents, but he wishes you could have been around to pull out that last case. Summertime will find Chill battleing the wolf and sprinkling "Cajun Sparkle" on dehydrated hot dogs in Q-town . . . HAGO. Don't go down there with that FIIGMAG attitude, try to excell. Maybe you can start that Surface Action/Navtag group in the Hawk. Good luck Chill, and don't worry about losing that good spot on Geek Row, they have good parking spots in Q-town also. Keep your sword razor sharp

NINTH COMPANY

EDDIE D. HARRIS

FT. Worth, Texas

Ed entered the Boat school ready for the rugged life. He brought what was essential to his existence; the barest amount of clothing, his med kit, a subscription to the Cowboy weekly. The academics took Ed by surprise. He was the 1st official inductee into that elite group of engineers; the Generals. 3/c year God decided to commission the Holy head up in Mem. Hall with Ed as a plank owner. Hall rat, WOG-9, Hud, tons of tunes, rumbles, and snow football are the memories left behind. You have left an indelible impression on all of us. Brother, may your motto always be "Adonai is Semper Fi". Col. 3:16 KRB



YAMARA M. ISAZA

Panama City, Panama

Yamara came to Canoe U from the tropical paradise of Panama—where anything below 75 degrees is FROSTY! How did you survive these four years of Maryland winters? And who can forget the good times?!: West Pointers, popcorn binges, waiting for phone calls, and Valentine's Day flowers! Seriously, Yams, I wish you all the best in whatever you do. I'd say civilian corps with no obligation was the best service selection deal. Too bad all of those billets were gone when my number came up. Never forget your buds. Take all life gives you, and God bless. LCV

CHRISTOPHER A. LONG

Clover, South Carolina

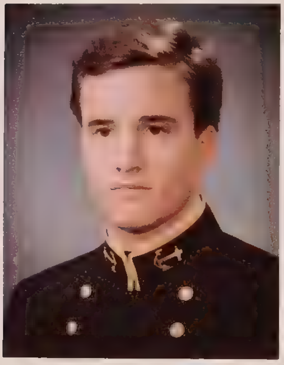
From the moment Chris arrived at Canoe U., destiny placed him to be different. Though temp. suppressed during Ploobe summer, by mid 4/c year, the raging royal bouffant was in full bloom and would remain so for the next 4 unless placed temporarily in "pro" mode. Known for his diverse musical enjoyments, 3/c year brought the ultimate stereo to USNA and Chills hearing loss. "Chris where did our window go?" What time Shlong didn't spend battling the ME Dept and the long green table, he gave to the D & B, finally achieving that well deserved solo. It's been great roomy. Take care of yourself & your bears; shy guy too! Easy on women and da'stang, eh! The good times shall not be forgotten. All my hopes and wishes to the best 'ingineer, my good friend. DCG

JAMES ROBERT MCNEAL

Granada Hills, California

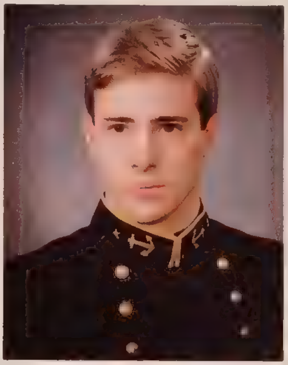
Jim came to us from sunny So Cal and after a brief stay at NAPS, Bomac made his Annapolis debut in 27th CO. But alas, there was no love lost between him and his CO. After rigorous "screening" process, Bomac was appointed to the Academy's crack "project two-one" strike force, where his first and only mission was the infiltration of his present company. Jim has spent his entire stay at Navy on a continuous quest for the cheapest bars and the best babes (or vice-versa), but we'll remember Jim as a man who had the guts to challenge authority and get burned almost every time Good luck in the 'Corps (Supply, that is)! HFM

WILLIAM R. MERZ
San Diego, California
Breeze/Mertz/Bill came to us from La Jolla with a peeling nose and Huarache sandals. He hit the deck plates running . . "you rate what you get away with," "appointment chair one" . . Creative parking: "my bumpers in the white" . . Creative sleeping: hands high, "I didn't know I was going to be a rocket" . . . . Voted least likely to be a bubblehead. Bill, where's your ring? . . Sports: Crew (be casual), golf, grand prix driving . . . ECA's: Delaware sportsman, ZBT commando, Tow Tank quals, reading stories, dip drinking, MAU club, Numbdans, Friday night skid marks at Marty's, decheezing, helping Tony beat up gorillas . . . Denise, Kim, Marty . . . . the best came last . . . . SLO



JEFFREY D. O'CONNELL
Oak Brook, Illinois
Jeff came to USNA looking for a good time, but decided to stay anyway. We did have some good times: SWOCONELL . . O'BALL . . FAD . . GERBIL . . OTTER . . J.D. . . Space Mountain/Morty Mid . . G & T . . EGE . . Most Improved Mid . . BF Basketball . . Mexican . . Hamster Joke . . Spider-hang . . UVA: Probate. .. "I'll meet you there . . What took you so long?" . . Numbdins . . . Feeding the gulls . . Private Dancer . . . PI . . Bermuda . . "Hey, Irving" . . Tow Tank . . Arlington's Mailman . . "BREAD!" . . MAU . . "Whatchamacallit" . . Tailgaters . . PJO . . "Let's go, Fheads!" . . 3rd Edition . . City Docks . . Clearwater . . Liquordale . . Perth . . Zip Gun . . ZBT . . Door Jamb . . A.C. F's Crush . . EMBC . . The Tape . . Comforter After all, pretty good times . . . . . SLO

SCOTT D. RICHARDSON
Bremerton, Washington
Scott arrived with the ambition of becoming a nuclear power officer, but on how to get there, and through here, he didn't have a clue. Sometime during our plebe year he realized academics were the key, and to relieving him of this delusion I dedicated myself. Progress was made after he returned from Air Force, and since then the number of conquests he has made over the opposite sex can only be described as remarkable. The great times we've had, the problems we solved, and the goals we reached together make for what is truly a life-long friendship. Best wishes.



SILVIA M. RIVADENEIRA
Miami Beach, Florida
Miss Rio de Janiero wandered into USNA even further south than from this Brazilian city. Born in Argentina, she has always been a stabilizing force for nine; hence her second nickname-St. Monica. Throughout the years various characters have come to her for advice or maybe just a little Spanish gouge. However, Miss Monique is not without scandals, Only her roommates and now everyone who reads this know about her after taps-before quarters road trips such as Ocean City. Her latest vendetta is to try and make it back to the homeland during this time frame. Cloud nine won't be the same without her. P-Cola SB!

ANTHONY P. ROBERTS
Mishawaka, Indiana
Tony came from Mishawaka, IN, so he had little insight into the Navy, being inspired only by *Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea.* He soon became affectionately known as Ira, Fifi, The Emperor, or Little Fella. Tony quickly established with the upperclass—"Don't call me sir, Tony." Youngster year Tony really began to cut loose—"Skole"- crash! . "She's not too bad." . . . "She's looking at me." . . . Time for a beating . . . shaved legs . . . Tow tank quals . . . Study break! . . . Gimmedat . . . Wherezeat . . . Its broke Rip-Van-Roberts . . . Funshine Bear . . See, so easy you can do in sleep—like Robert! . . . Numdin's 1.06 Nuke . . . Time for another beating!

PETER M. RODNITE
Clearwater, Florida
Pete arrived at USNA, parked his hog and traded in his Outlaws jacket for SDBs. Things were cool until he chose Comp. Sci., but he picked the major. Miscellaneous mangling. Slo Pete . . Little Petey . . "Hey Willie, I'm from the dark side of the Bronx." "Ibba Day Abba Day, Buy the Buy, Gotta Catch the Bus" . . "Hey, Irving!" . . Tijuana . . Squatmonster . . Paula . . P-Cola Pig . . Veronica . . Sheeba . . "What's on top of a house?" . . Morning Quarters . . Booze Cruise . . Penalty Periods . . VIP special . . 3rd Edition . . UVA Romeo . . AC-sleeping behind the vending machines Spiderman . The Lawn . . Numbdan's . . Navy Air . Skidmarking . . Diet Pepsi for breakfast in my shower

STEVEN D. SKRABACZ
Cicero, Illinois
Steve arrived here from Cicero and began his 4 year episode of "in Search Of . . " Plebe year he searched to relate the theory of relativity to chow calls. His computerized chow call list did just this. 3/c year became "In Search Of" female companionship. He found limited success on the Metro, with an elf's sister and at a retreat. They all desired marriage . . to someone else. 2/c year it was the perfection of the all night thermo lab. 1/c cruise he sought dry land and an English-speaking friend. The Mech E Dept. provided why "worm die" and ultimate truth. Excitement was found with the Glee Club. Knowledge will lead him to truth and Red October. MKC

TODD R. STANDARD
Festus, Missouri
Todd!? The first thing that comes to mind is his legendary prowess in dealings with the opposite sex. I often wonder how the man's pants stay up after all the notches he has carved in his belt. It's a good thing Todd got that letter in karate. Who knows when an unsuspected, overly possessive boyfriend might turn up in some dark alley. Good times I'm sure Todd will never forget the thoroughly enjoyable "vacations" he spent at airborne and while visiting the Royal Marine Commandoes. But then I've heard most Marines get a kick out of eating bugs and walking around with five pounds of dirt caked on themselves. Best of luck and go for the gold (wings).

NINTH COMPANY

BRETT A. STURKEN

San Jose, California

He's known as Billy Dee Sturken, the female heartbreaker. The first words I heard him speak were "highly illogical that these 1/c can be so beal." Then four months later the man could be found face down reeking of mojo. Brett was always bothered by Damier, Mr. Veeser, and Major Imp. This soon to be legal officer will find himself somewhat packed and locked by NL400 Door Cases and the like, but as long as he immediately hooks-up to that Mr. Coffee dialysis filter machine, buys a ride (hitch-hiking with wife and crumbs looks real weak), and gets his boys at Prudential Bache to get him a real J, he should do just fine . . LINING JAW

PATRICIA E. TRUDELL

Mill Valley, California

Our resident Val was destined for success. With such talents as concocting drinks, remembering words to old TV jingles, and brewing java, the Blendermaster became company sub-commander with collateral duties as Dirt and Bleeding Hearts O', plus PAO duties of interpreting the life-style and eating habits of her roomie, the Green Grocer. Soon T also grew floppy ears and buck teeth, collecting COMRATS from Wendy's salads and giving new meaning to intramurals at Body by Steve's. All this as the Hairy One pined away in Japan, waiting for his CEC babe to force him to climb Mt Fuji again. Home is where the heart is and part of me is going to Japan with Trish. BED

WASDE S. TROXELL

Marcy, New York

For a year and a half he said nothing; too bad he hasn't stopped talking since. Never forget: your quotes; Hey Baby, Biscuit T's, Ski Puppies, Go Ugly Early; your roles; Mr. Loud, Bruce, MAU CDR., Tow-tank Rep.; Your antics; spirit-monster creator, ambusher, upholstery stainer, football KO, KTN, skidmarking; your attempts; Lab Rat, Belinda, Three-Dog Night; your goals; USMC Armor; or your friends. Too bad you only lived with your N-sweater, but never got to wear it. Say hello to the Russian spy, Gorsky. Finally Gungeman, never forget Anne, the South won't always be so distant.

LISA C. VOEGELS

Newport News, Virginia

After a life of travel all over the world with Pops and the Air Force, Lisa decided to settle down at USNA to become a helo pilot. Plebe year proved to be rather tough with her blond hair and green eyes attracting more attention than she would have liked, but Mom helped out with huge chow packages big enough to feed an army or its equivalent of seven hungry girl's. Her keen wit and sparkling laugh made her a favorite with those needing a little boost. A love of dancing, fun, and a determination to keep the fashion designers in business are at the core of her spirit. Hey Chick! Good luck in Pensacola!

TENTH COMPANY

JESSE A. WILSON
California, Maryland
Bead's journey through Navy hasn't been easy: he only got 3 of his 4 roommates booted. When he went wrestling with Ball and Durl and almost got G's cold steel, we thought he was thru. His greatest trial was the loss of Cuber, his idol. Remember our trek thru the Superbowl frost? Mangling? Beads was the fastest sword at Navy. Now that he's getting live (a.k.a. underway) in the fleet, we all hope he raps something (anything!). Really, he may be the only one of us who had his game together -STURK

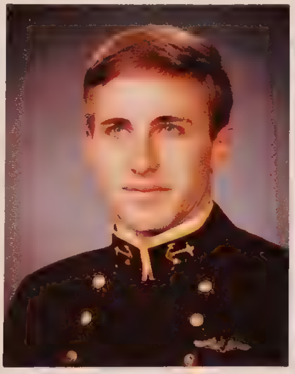
DANIEL K. BAGGETT
Garden Grove, California
Dan Baggett is a great person. You just have to spend some time with him to figure out how he thinks. So what if he is a pure math major, he loves it. Every question everyone else has is quite obvious to him. Since he had a clue everyone knew who to go for the gouge. He loves singing and dancing, really! As time went on, he became bold and tried out for *one* Masqueraders production and *three* musicals! He had the time of his life doing what he likes doing best, singing and dancing his life away. He may appear a little strange, but aren't we all? Hey Dan, surface line mighty fine! CEJ

J. FREDERICK BEVERLY
Jacksonville, Florida
Fred, aka Mr B.S. 86, a native from Jax, lived on The Dead and Buffett when not cavorting during study hour. "I'll never go out with a . . . ." Nice try, Fred. When not getting the latest gossip, he was found drinking Iced Teas with the boys. Where did our shoulder boards go 2 for 7 night? The hose room, Youngster year, a divorce, a reconciliation, and Firstie year together-Good Times! Avid bassmaster, coffee drinker, and writer, he dreaded Engineering. Mother Ocean, he has heard your call . . . as our plane-guard and screen. CLC HSD WJK AMF!

CHRISTOPHER L. CAMPION
Saint Paul, Minnesota
Chris, the literary king of 10, started as a diver/Aero major, but found the "malt woods" & Rams Head more fun. He diverted his attention to blondes, novels, jets, cleaning his "in box" & using his MG as an acrobatic, off-road vehicle. A Red Corvette, more blondes, & Marine Air were Chris's ambitions & he attained all 3 (despite chronic blindness) at the expense of his hair. Keep the rubber on the road, your head in the clouds, & your F-18 cleaner than your room. Check six pal! JFB HSD WJK ABS JRR CSF AMF

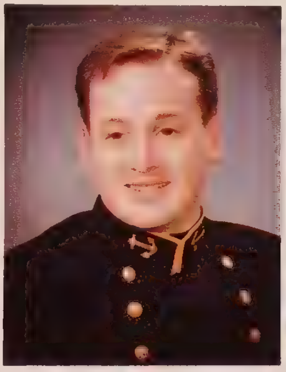
MICHEAL A. DORKO
Anaheim, California
This shy southern California boy had little idea of what lay before him on his first trip eastward. But Mike brought with him from the west a golden touch which helped him easily tackle most every challenge. He quickly bloomed into an all-around performer and conscientious leader. Mike will be remembered for his long hours logged in the rack, but will always be thanked for his wise counsel and willingness to share his time with others. Mike's life is a wonderful reflection of his strong faith and relationship with God through Jesus Christ. Thanks for your prayers and now our best wishes for fair skies.

PAUL M. COSTELLO
Millbrae, California
Arriving tan and eager from Calif., Paul has been and will be a Man of the World. Always on the move, he visited 10 countries on a "diplomatic" 1st Class cruise. He is also a Man of Action. Meaning, no job is too difficult, and no rule too stiff to bend to complete it. During his four years he has served on the Brigade Honor Committee, DJ'ed the only likable show on WRNV, given his shoulder to NAVY RUGBY, added a second major, and never dated a brick. The future holds a new San Diego-based destroyer, a life of dedicated bachelorhood, and a career of Naval service. AMF! TJM



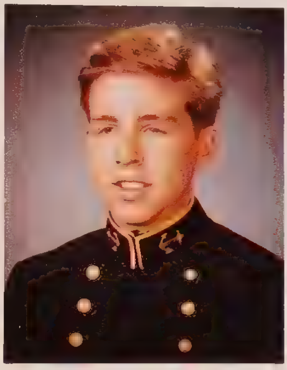
HAROLD S. DUNBRACK
Stratham, New Hampshire
Biker, Juicer, Ayuh, Anduron- short stumpy man with (hlc) . . My 3-yr. look alike roomie from the great white north who established his position as M/ADM. Harry's wrestling ended with a bad ankle, 3 deg burns, and the ac-inquisition 3/c year. The dusk to dawn eng. club and the room that never sleeps damped Mr. Hypo's day life as we saw his ability to sleep-anytime, anywhere! Despite the Malt Woods and not running in the mud, Harry was catapulted into the C.C. position 1/c yr. Thanks for being a true friend, and may hanging bananas bring you eternal success. Life is too short to dance with fat girls! BK II, CLC, AMF!

DAVID P. DEWAELE
St. Paul, Minnesota
Gramps came to Annapolis via the fleet and NAPS. Dave started at the top and was respected by all. 3/C year found him on a first name basis with every bartender and waitress in town. During 2/C year he dug into his major, history. He played Guadalcanal with HAL. Gramps also became known as the company mechanic. On weekends he could be found fixing a certain someone's car out in town or wrecking a friend's car on a road trip. 1/C year never found Dave, he showed up late on Service Selection night to pick Marine Air. With the support of his co-pilot, Belinda, his future looks motivating. AMF. MKD, JKK, LSG, JJK



C. SCOTT FRANKLIN
Lakeland, Florida
Scott came to us from Lakeland, via the prestigious Lakeland Yacht Club, where southern gentlemen are refined. We traveled to Antigua, Nassau, Baja, San Diego, and binged in Lauderdale. Always the tease, from tossed cookie pictures, wild boat rides chasing Benji, to diving for dollars at J & L's pool. A sincere friend, it wouldn't have been the same without him. How about the mutual friend in Rota? Jack says eat sushi and don't pay. Remember, "Don't Let Your Dreamboat Turn Out to be a Footnote." See you in the Banana Republics in 30 years or else. AMF JFW QCA

MICHAEL K. DONIGAN
Hamilton Square, New Jersey
Mike showed up at the Academy ready to play soccer, but he was soon informed that he had to go through plebe year. From day one, Mike was an aspiring Navy soccer star. He always found time to study and party with the boys. Mike was a firm believer in the Admin-Conduct system and was constantly testing its limits. This hobby helped Mike master the Smoke Hall Shuffle. Because of his major, math, he frequently worked with large numbers (i.e. 4000 & 5000). The boys wish Mike the best of luck in the future with everything he does. AMF JKK, LSG, JJK, DPD



DANIEL C. GLEASON
Kalamazoo, Michigan
Hawk rolled into the Academy with the worst study habits of any. In bed by 9 & up at 4. Dan's always in great shape. Maybe that's why he is a "Physical" scientist. His passion for carrots & apples was evident by the 1 or 2 bags always on hand. A remark overheard by a Nav Prof resulted in a 2 yr TAD to 10TH Co. Remember the good times: 3/c Springbreak, geekers at Ring Dance, Foodfight on 100's night, Skiing in BF, WVa. with the guys & the "golden" goose hunt. Dan's a down to earth guy, well liked by all. Always at home in the woods, he'll be a Great GRUNT. YA!!!!! NLGFOOH! "JTS & THE BOYS"

L. SCOTT GRIMM
Fort Lauderdale, Florida
Bruiser sailed up from Lauderdale. His harsh plebe year consisted of continuous T-tables and weekend trips. 3/c year came and Scott revealed his secret to survival, his sponsors. Many week nights, the jog was made. 2/c year came and several sightings of a 280Z were made (USNA 86). 1/c year he quit sailing to intensify his studies in the Society. Scott had the knack for finding, starting, and finishing parties. He traded in his Datsun for a cooler on wheels. Service Selection night, Scott picked Navy Air. There's no doubt he'll be top notch. Good luck in the future. AMF! JKK, JJK, MKD

JAMES J. KERN
Canonsburg, Pennsylvania
Strongman hailed from the steel mines of Pittsburgh. Jim came ready to play football but after an injury decided to become a party animal instead. Aero was not necessary for flight school so to accommodate his lifestyle he became a member of society-General Engineering. Jim, never one to be short on friends, realized just how many he had when he brought his car back youngster year. Along with Ryan, he managed to organize many good weeknight road trips. On Service Selection Night, Jim chose to be a naval aviator and we are sure he'll be one of the best. Good Luck LSG, JKK, MKD, DPD.

JOEL A. HEDLUND
Forked River, New Jersey
Joel has grown and taken much "on board" since his first days of Plebe Summer. If "all the world is a stage," Joel has certainly played very different roles during the two plebe summers in which he participated. His first one was tentative and lacked confidence; however, in his second one he displayed a strong confidence, if not arrogance, and an unerring propensity for "re-organizing" fourth class rooms, Frankie-style. During his latest excursion to the Fatherland, Joel "had" some new experiences. Joel certainly exemplifies "the honorable midshipman" image as he tells "the truth" despite its occasionally jolting impact on others. TJM

HONG C. KIM
Aurora, Colorado
"Mr. Kim" hailed from Aurora, CO via NAPS, entered the Academy ready to defend his country and his way of life among other things. Plebe year kept Jimmy busy, but he always managed to keep a smile on his face. So far, he has tiptoed thru the conduct system unscathed, unlike many of his peers. Jim seldom turned down a chance to drink with "the boys." Also, his high performance mobile and driving skills will never be forgotten by his riders. Service Selection was a coin flip . . . fly friendly skies or chase girls in San Diego, CA. We knew he'd come to his senses (chase girls). Good luck and keep on smiling. NGTFOOH

CARLOS E. JIMENEZ
Fort Worth, Texas
Carlos is an easygoing, freewheeling kind of guy. When he came to the Academy, he put his musical skills to work by joining the D&B and eventually becoming a staff member. When he wasn't on wild D&B trips, Carlos' Latin blood kept him busy, soaking up suds and social life in Philly, D.C., and Georgetown, or at Hood and Goucher Colleges. During youngster year, Carlos traded the abstract, theoretical world of the "mathematician" for the concrete, down-to-earth world of the "scientist." Upon graduation, Carlos will finally reach his long-time goal of becoming a naval aviator and potential bearer of "The Right Stuff."

WILLIAM J. KOPCHICK II
Sewickley, Pennsylvania
Willie, never to be mistaken for his roomie, wanted Cornell from day 1, but the malt woods, Rams Head, late night card games in CIC mode in The Room That Never Sleeps, rid him of college apps. Mr. Sun-in attacked 150's for 2 yrs, but the dusk to dawn eng. club, off road MG tests, an N-star, and a blk T/A turned him into a careless 1/c. Despite selling his soul to subs for $, heiro's, and excessive coffee and tobacco, Wilhelm still earned Batt Cdr. Thanks for the inspiration Bill. We wish you shadow zones, thermal layers, and critical stability. May you never exceed the tensile strength of HY-80. HSD CLC AMF!

J. KENNY KASPRZAK
Brooklyn, New York
Kenny came from the streets of New York headed for NAPS and then on to the Academy. He added "spark" to the Navy Basketball team; however, after several incidents on the court he found a legal way to practice his hobby, in the boxing ring. Kenny's talents also extended to the classroom where he earned a BS in Political Science. Kenny's misunderstood politeness during plebe summer helped pave the road to Smoke Hall for the rest of us. Kenny is an All-American friend, always the first to lend a hand. Kenny chose to be a surface warrior. May you have the best of luck in the future. MKD, LSG, JJK, DPD, DCG, AMF

LAWRENCE DEREK KOUGH
Arvada, Colorado
Diiing, Stroke, zzzzzzz, munch, zzz stroke, "I'm sooo tired," munch, "Why can't I get just one . . ." zzzz. Now, who might this ambiguous string of sounds be describing? No other than Lawrence, the swimmer, the polo player, the WU-woman killer, future Naval Aviator. Lawrence has dedicated himself to aquatics, rack-antics, leaving some, but little time for academics. He has remained an enigma to most of "Mother B;" however, those who know him understand what lurks behind his deceptively unassuming demeanor. Those who are fortunate enough to call him "friend" comprehend his self-less dedication to friendship which will last a lifetime. TJM

10TH COMPANY

JAMES F. McANANLY
Bridgewater, New Jersey
Jim never needed to say much, mostly because he could simply let his performance speak for himself. A very gifted individual, Jim looked for, and eagerly accepted challenges. Jim proved to be an excellent leader, calmly handling problem situations and always being conscientious of others. Always willing to give, Jim gave his life to Jesus Christ after plebe year and has since continually grown in his walk with God. As Jim moves on to dwell in the remotest parts of the sea, his friendship with those who knew him will be highly cherished, and God's presence will continually be with him.

TIMOTHY JAMES MCGARVEY
San Jose, California
Tim entered USNA from sunny California as quite a knowledgeable wonder. The academy, and its English Major, refined his already stylish yet traditional views into those of one of the best young officers it could produce. Tim matured into a gentleman as well, and never let fashion or new music be of anything *but* major concern. And if it was not enough to be a Regimental Striper, he actually possessed one of the most refreshing attitudes that the academy has ever enjoyed. Those who were fortunate enough to be touched by it will always remember . . . . Not much sun under all of that water; however, hope that at least the neutrons will do you. LDK

JOHN R. RODRIGUEZ
San Jose, California
JR came to us from the city by the bay hoping to carry on his high school athletic success. Although he tried them all, sports here just weren't the same, so he bought a board and hit the waves. John studied hard, but never let it get in the way of lifting, watching movies, or sleeping. Somewhere between surviving weekdays and disappearing on the weekends, JR decided China was the place to be. The NUC's had it in for John, but he decided he couldn't get any rays at 1200 ft. under, so he chose NFO and is headed for Tomcats. "So, Dude, ya goin'?" ABS AMF

ALAN B. SHAFFER
San Jose, California Computers
When Al arrived that fateful day in July, sporting long hair, LEVIS 501 jeans, and an OP T-shirt, it was hard to believe that he truly was a candidate, and not a lead-guitarist looking for work. For years, Alan remained a mystery. He played 150's football; had his own radio show; and kept pictures of Sandra all over his desk. He even did Plebe Summer! C'mon Al, you can't fool us. Just look at his clothes, listen to the music he blasts, and hear the songs he sings. This is where we found Alan: whith his hand on the volume, his heart with Sandra, and his eye on being the best F-14 RIO. JRR. "So, Dude, ya goin'?" AMF

ELEVENTH COMPANY

WILLIAM M. SHEEDY
Peekskill, New York
Bill came to USNA from Peekskill, NY via the Rochester Institute of Technology. He left his 'real' college career, including his fraternity (APO) to join the Navy. What a difference. During Plebe year, Bill found his new passion-crew. At 5'4'', he chose a career as coxswain. Besides, riding was more fun! 3/c year, Bill found his 'better half' and spent free weekends climbing and camping. 2/c year found Bill as a Naval Architect, rowing in a victorious coxswain four and baptizing his diamond and emerald creation at his second ring dance. I missed your 1/c year but best of luck in the Civil Engineering Corps. ENS jg

PAUL S. SNEDDON
Colorado Springs, Colorado
'Death rides a pale horse' Traveling the plains of life 'cross the mounts and vales The endless quest for those that welcome his release. He smiles in the depths of despair greets with warmth the lost love The strong succumb to the power he sells Drawn closer to the eternal end. He rides the bonds of friendship masked but close to touch, dissolving chains of trust. Face him as you turn around and race forward A monkey's paw tied to your soul crying nevermore. He holds out his hand to the dark corner, laughs, and rides on.

JOSEPH F. WALLIS
Pensacola, Florida
Joe, alias Pancho, Minimus, Free Lunch, and foremost Stump, was always a rambler while at USNA, with numerous trips to Paradise including Antigua (get Benji-fied, Calypso Joe!), Nassau & Cat Cay on Capt. Dale's ''Prestige'' (toss those cookies!), Coconut Grove, Lauderdale, San Diego, and of course, J & L's Hotel. Always bent on stretching himself thin, Stump is noted for max output at minimum effort. A sincere and dependable friend, he will no doubt find his niche in the Corps Always remember Ponch, ''Roll with the punches, play all of your hunches, make the most of whatever comes your way.'' See you in the Banana Republics in 30 years. CSF AMF

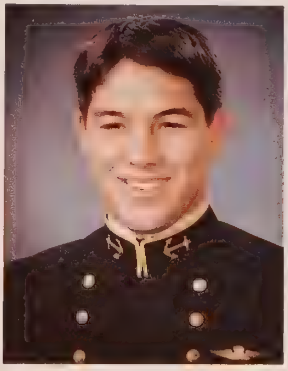
KARL J. ZINGHEIM
Escondido, California
Karl came to Annapolis from Escondido after the infamous NJROTC. He majored in History—the history of the USS San Francisco—and minored in racking. ECA's included Restrictus Rex and chief of the WUBA Gang. He frequently prowled the halls in his ''bear'' feet, going ''where no man has gone before''. Karl and his best friend, HAL, usually spent weekends slamming down cold questionnaires. He chose a shiny new LSD soon to be based in his home of San Diego and does not believe that Naval Intelligence is a contradiction in terms. Good Luck. DPD

ROBERT G. ACOSTA
Pico Rivera, California
Robbie is one of those good guys who never really gets credit. Coming up through NAPS, he has made his family very proud; The Marines are lucky to get him. I'll always remember him in his bright yellow Mustang with no speedometer or dash lights. He was always involved in some hairbrained scheme ranging from throwing stars to Connissour Magazine (just because it looked interesting) or some new devious way to kill off Matt's D & D character. But most of all, I remember a true friend who could be trusted and depended upon no matter what. Good luck, Rob, it's been great. S.M.

MATTHEW C. ASHLEY
Ventura, California
Matt's time at the Academy has been marked by continual enthusiasm. During plebe summer he was known for leading cheers and encouraging class mates. A voracious reader and frequent war-gamer, Matt still found time to breeze through the Aerospace major with a 3.5 and do writing for the plebe professional program. A native of sunny California, Matt delighted passersby with a wide and very unusual array of music (The Beach Boys and Blue Oyster Cult in one sitting?). Matt also found time on the side to do a little acting in the plays. Despite this, Matt will be condemned to the life of a glowing surface skimmer

JERRY A. CARPENTER
Southern Pines, North Carolina
Jerry came to USNA a napster, hailing from Norlina via Groton. Being a Navy brat helped, so he was all squared away for plebe year. Youngster year proved tough with a Dear John in the fall. Fortunately, he survived and has been going full speed ever since. Jerry chose Aero as a major and has gotten many sleepless nights in return. Luckily, his Z-car and Lady are there to comfort him. He also picked Marine Air (talk about a masochist) and is counting the days until Graduation and marriage. Many trips to the weightroom has added bulk to his physique so he now rumbles like a pro. Aarooggah!! Z.P.Jr.

RODNEY M. CHOI
Hilo, Hawaii
Frustrated at his efforts to remain awake through 8 semesters of education, Rodney applied his saved-up energy towards other endeavors at USNA. Whether it was jumping from aircraft during summer leave, going on midnight swims across the Severn, or rumbling with 88's finest ("Gotch"-a), Rodney has shown what an SCS major does with all of his spare time (he certainly didn't take weekends). But, like all good things, your academic career must end. Continue to lead by example and may you always lead your men from the front. Good luck my friend. -Boner



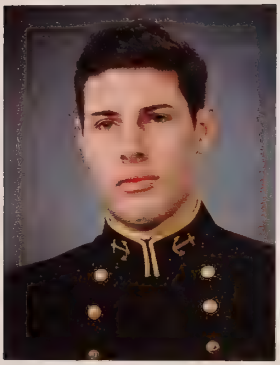
KENT R. COLLINS
Sumter, South Carolina
Once a member of the 23rd company, Kent joined the ranks of the 11th Company Tigers in the beginning of second class year. For a time Kent was a member of both the Glee Club and the Masqueraders, but the Masqueraders finally triumphed when Kent became the president. But president was not enough for Kent, he also choreographed and wrote most of the music for the 1985-86 Masqueraders production of The Birds. His talent on the stage was superceded only by his professionalism in the company. A great leader and a good friend, what was 23rd company's loss was 11th company's gain.

BARRY J. FITZPATRICK
Richmond, Virginia
Brewmeister/He-Brew. BMOC (The Supplier). Mutant Tan. Red Carpet/Ronco Fish-scaler. Look, there is an injured one. Use this side of the map, we've already been there! N.C. militia-2nd in command. New York Sock Exchange. Survivability of roommates. Econo and Quality. Driving God. Homo Brothers. Don't touch me! Winston's Slide-for-life. Lone Ranger-Prickly Heat Shuffle. Schmooheads/Majugee/Tonto's.

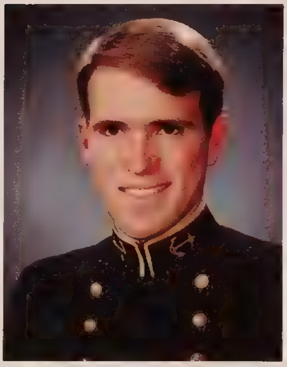
JAMES R. FLEMING
Waunakee, Wisconsin
GO NAVY!

RODERICK J. GIBBONS
Salt Lake City, Utah
"Gibboner", "Roddy Bear", "Boner" Can you remember returning from those nights on the town with a renewed boldness, calling out your battle cry: "RUMBLE (insert name)!"? You could have driven for Greyhound after getting your bus driving quals youngster year. You're one of the few to go to Florida for spring break only to try to pick up a mid. Your "Das Boat" sweater and nuke glasses had us all confused come service selection, even the Dant. I knew all along you were an airdale at heart. Your untiring spirit has and always will be an inspiration dmp

JONATHAN L. HARNDEN
Virginia Beach, Virginia
BEAT ARMY!

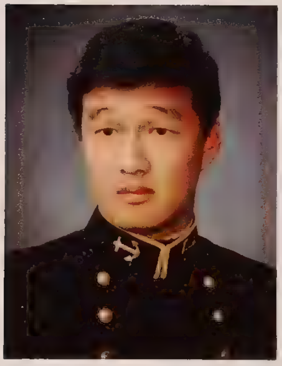


ADAM STONE HICKS
Flowery Branch, Georgia
Adam came to us from Backwoods Georgia determined to organize the Navy to his liking. He began plebe summer with an attempted coup. "I'm in command" indeed! When that failed, he turned to his roomates. "No Tim. Do it my way!" Somehow he survived plebe year only to discover GIRLS! So long Misty, hello Mary, Jamie, Tracy, Susan . . . I'll miss the "Ghia", road trips, good times with Charlie, Lisa and Karl's, and our N.Y.Y.C. cruise with "Home Again." "But Rich, I forgot to tell them you were   !" Fair winds and following seas "Bro'!"



DAVID J. KAYE
Park Ridge, Illinois
Four years sure went by fast huh Dave? Must have been all that rack time you got trying to avoid that nightmare of a major you had. Someone must have played a cruel joke on you and told you Computer Science was a big word for video games. But you managed to make it through with flying colors. You lettered every year in water polo, you led the team in scoring both in and out of the water, and were made team captain first class year. You even managed to get three stripes both first and third class years. You'll make a great NFO as you've made a good friend. Good Luck! JCS

WHITNEY S. KEITH
Ft. Lauderdale, Florida
Whitney entered Plebe Summer with fire in his eyes and proceeded to engage the firsties in a one-man-war. His madcap antics infuriated the firsties and made the summer a little more bearable for his classmates. Whit possesses an insatiable curiosity and never passes up an opportunity to try his hand at new things. It's this fascination that has led him to emerge as the 11th CO.'s International Lover. As a person, Whit is extremely tidy and well organized and his contagious laughter and easy going attitude makes him very popular with everyone. You would be proud to have him at your side, except at scary flicks.



STEVE W. KIM
Potomic, Maryland
Steve inherited the nickname, "Duke", early in his Academy career for his incredible boxing ability; he bilged many a classmate in Plebe Boxing. Besides Duke's infamous "holy   " line Duke had an innate ability for evading conduct trouble. Somehow, Duke's Form II's always got lost. Unfortunately, his luck ran out at the Ring Dance when his "California Girl" kept him from making morning quarters. On the serious side Steve has excelled both athletically and academically here at the USNA. He will make a great "bubblehead' and a fine admiral.

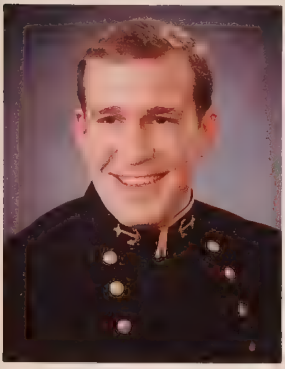
TIMOTHY E. LUIKART
New Hope, Minnesota
Tim came to USNA from No Hope, Mn. in search of a Nuke bonus, a Mac, and a EE degree. Many obstacles stood in his way. Plebe summer roommates that tried to kill him, 2 year roommates that tried to change him, and a 1/c roommate that tried to derange him. We thought he had lost his way and in Philly he did. Tim survived many encounters like the much bricked Charlotte to finally find his true love, the "rice burner." 1/c year saw his dreams come true with a working EE project designed on his bonus-bought Mac. Good luck in subs Tim. RGW & ASH

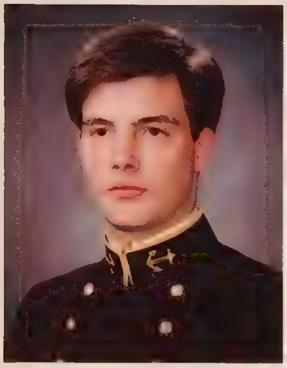
DANIEL R. MASUR
Pittsburg, Pennsylvania
Schaeffermungus-just walk away. The First-Watuna Matusa. Tequila. Hairdresser. Admiral Haige/Cutie Dan. Benidorm. Czar Masur. BBQ Park in Long Island. Quantico Stamina Course. G.I. Rent-a-car. New York Sock Exchange. Survivability of roommates. Philly Exposure. Mutant Swamp Monster. Back-dragging at Trinity. Waterballoons (They're like cattle). Dead Soldierbury that man!

HAYS W. McCORMICK III
Edmonds, Washington
"Skip", as he is known throughout the Brigade, has been a very imaginative and creative individual during his four tedious years at the Academy. He has blessed the D & B with his lips, given his lungs to the Trident Brass, and ravaged his fiancee with his hands. Yes, Dahlgren Hall was very profitable for Skip during his 3/C year. Now in his old age, he has attained the company position of computer wizard. What other illustrious titles he will attain can only be found in the future . . . and the Twilight Zone. Good Luck sailor. ROB.

ELEVENTH COMPANY

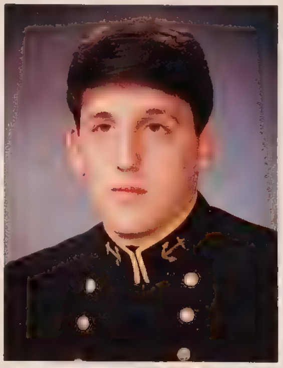
MARK A McMAHAN
Las Vegas, Nevada
Laws of gravity from 4-4. Battle's study hour favorite. Pyrotechnic Engineer. Cheeseman and the 4 P's. It's OK, we think he's alive now. Bottomless window well at UVA. 2nd half at the Rose Bowl? The Brewer. "Run Mark, run!" Disco Strangler. Robert Ludlam and Blade Runner. Water Balloons/Russian Army. He-man. Rumors. Here, try my key. I love you guys!

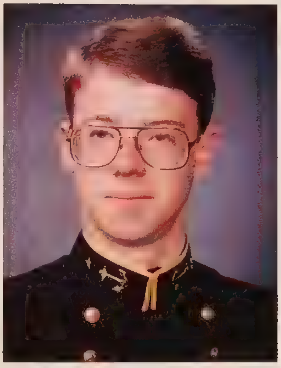




TIMOTHY E. MOSES
Sumter, South Carolina
Wheels. Mr. Threshhold. Spirit of Tim. Physical Science. TV. FW & BB. Goucher. Let's wing on over to London. Cobra. Brown Sugar. Duk's telephone pole. 8 squad cars & 1 canine patrol. Spend a night, not a fortune. Wild Turkey and water. Mark listening. You see my cry/This crazy thing.

MICHAEL S. ORZELL
Bristol, Connecticut
Blade. I don't know what got into Martha. That's not the jewelry she's talkin' 'bout, it really don't cost that much. Tide Rash on Blood Beach. Rocky. Deadhead. Cromagnon Seagull Hunting. Oh what are you? Mr. Mature? Mr. Sensitive? Time out for tequila! Chow Packages. $21.50 an hour. + 50 lbs. since plebe year.

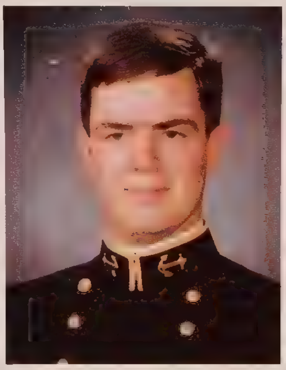




PHILIP LEE PATTON
Atlanta, Georgia
Phil began his career at USNA by showing us "cluelessness" personified, when he modeled "white works Patton" and "grody neck hairs" before the platoon. But the General performed a quick 180 degree turn-around. His accomplishments have been many. He ranked first in our class 2nd class year and graduated with distinction. He rewrote the Plebe pro-book and kept us all awake at Forrestal lectures. The Stork has been a great friend and roommate. Good luck—you will doubtless be a great success as a submarine officer. But "who is John Galt?" JFS

DAVID M. PETERSEN
Okemos, Michigan
Ah Petey, what memories I could write about. From the gallons of sweat (and shaving cream) during Plebe Summer to your first night of libs. The rumbles with Sloth, your parents' tailgaters, and the Blue Angels. Your hard work paid off (3 stripes and a $4000 check). Although you played Service Selection roulette during your first two years (why did you want to be a marine?), you were destined to be a Nuke. Your technical skills, leadership ability, sense of humor, and faith in God all light your path to success. Fair winds and following seas my friend. —Boner

MICHAEL R. PLETKE
Alta Loma, California
Mike came from CA bearing gifts: an everlasting cup of change, fifty lbs of salted almonds, and a 32-piece Do It-Yourself pipe-wrench set. Here is one harp seal who knows the best end of a pipe. After three long years 'n four semesters of grape-juice for breakfast, Mike tried to be a squad-daddy both plebe summer and 1st semester, only to find his true calling at last and assume his duties as Co. Janitor. What better way to use four years of practice chilling plebe hot water over Army Week and breaking in to con-lockers? We'll miss Mike as he glows off to Surf Nuc, but will remember him warmly, fondly when the sweet smell of Pledge hits the air . .



ZACK POWERS JR.
Atmore, Alabama
Zack the lady's man. He came to the Academy leaving a trail of broken hearts behind. When he'd go home on leave they'd be waiting for him. He had to return to the Academy for rest. Now that has all changed. He now has one special lady in his life. She had to be special to tame the dog in him. Now that you have selected the Corps as your way of life, Zack, I hope you can remember the Marine Corps Hymn, remember Plebe year "From the hills of Monta Juma . . ." All in all Zack these past four years have been a true challenge. Good luck and smooth seas in whatever you do. -JAC

DAVID A. SAMUELS
Newton Corner, Massachusetts
Dave came to USNA from the security of New England to brave plebe year and found refuge with friends in Timmys' to compensate for a rough time. Sailing was fun but Dave left it 4 Pep Bnd & following Football. Found wine & women but that was not enough, so on came MrPEP & BBall & NCAAs, 1/c summer Los Alamos + subs, Charleston, Ftbl-AN, Sports Info for Basketball and to NCAAs again. Dave will be remembered for his high spirits and his unfailing friendship. Good luck as a Surface Warrior and with Kate. Ceaser's Cohort still lives! -TPM Special thanx to KH. KB. AB. JM. JY. TM + JW. JA. MK. SM. TG + CAPK and WILD 1. (DS)

JOHN F. SCHELL
Lake Oswego, Oregon
John prides himself on being the only plebe to make it through the year without smiling once. "Mr. Emotion's" technical prowess and witty intellect quickly earned him a reputation as the "answer man" and made him a frequent wearer of stars. John can often be found studying into the early morning hours rocking to the latest heavy metal tunes with a pencil in one hand and a piece of cheese in the other. And who could forget the "GLS rodent's" drinking exploits which included the consumption of "Guiness Stout." No doubt, John has been a superb mid and will make a marked contribution to the submarine force. PLP

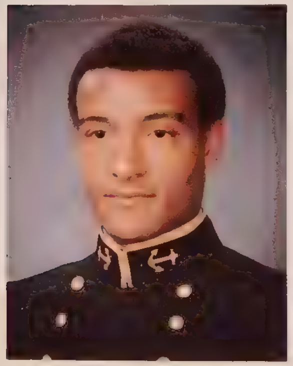
MICHAEL STRATTON
Newport, Rhode Island
Go Navy! Beat Army!

JOSEPH C. SULLIVAN
Alexandria, Virginia
Joe had two great loves during his stay at the academy: women and his Jeep. He got plenty of both. Joe minored in anatomy, studying subjects from California to Pensacola. It seemed like every Xerox, uh, I mean Physics major stopped by to get "help" from Joe. Using his academic prowess and leadership abilities Joe took charge of his very own battalion 1/c year. With his gold airborne wings, boxing success, and marine option cruise it was only natural that Joe would choose Nuke Surface. He's been a fine leader, a real inspiration and a GREAT friend. Good luck, buddy. DJK.

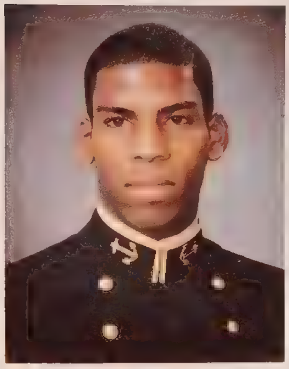
JEFFREY L. WAITE
Lowville, New York
A Midshipman. "He's elevated as high as Flamsteed, in his own conceit, and is often times showing you a sample of his ingenuity. He can prove the purser a rogue by Gunter's scale, and compose a bowl of punch by the rules of trigonometry . . . . He's one that sometimes passes under the discipline of the cane or fist; that is when he is guilty of that great sin of omission of giving timely notice of the captain's going from or coming into the ship." - Excerpt from *The Wooden World*, published by Edward Ward in 1707.

TWELFTH COMPANY

RICHARD G. WHARTON JR.
Boston, Massachusetts
Rich came to us via NAPS. He quickly acclimated to a life of little study and a lot of sailing other people's boats. Dinghys weren't enough for Rich, so he joined the offshore team. He felt he looked better driving a yacht than a Laser. This change led to 2 varsity letters and 3 stripes 1/c year, which enabled him to take his Jag to the garage at any time. After every leave, Rich had a new love. Good-bye Toni & Chris, hello Miss McLean, Boston, Philly, & Norway. We've had a great four years together, thanks for everything you taught us. ASH & TEL



MICHAEL A. ALLEN
Williamsville, New York
Mike arrived at USNA from Williamsville via NAPS. He started Plebe year strong, setting the example for those both above and below him. Mike excelled at athletics first on the basketball team and later on the track team. Mike was extremely popular throughout the brigade. This, with his professionalism earned him a position on brigade staff. Mike's major problem was most men's dream. He attracted more women than his natural charm could handle. It's to USNA's benefit that he's remaining here an extra semester before fulfilling his dream of becoming a marine. Semper Fi. PEB & AJD



PETER S. ALLISON
Hosmer, South Dakota
Peter hails to us from the wilderness wilds of South Dakota. While he protests that he only lived there a few months, having spent most of his time on the west coast, that hardly fits his quiet, low profile image. When he wasn't tracing those little green men around circuits or assisting others do the same, he could be seen running on the far reaches of Hospital Point. But of all his activities the one of chief importance is the service of his Lord and Redeemer whose death has made possible forgiveness of sins and eternal life.

TWELFTH COMPANY

PAUL E. BROCHARD
Eureka, California
Paul entered the Naval Academy about as civilian as they come. The Eureka, Californian underwent a challenging plebe year striving to keep his eyes in the boat. He blew his way through plebe year in the D & B. In his upperclass years it was apparent that sailing was his second love, which took a back seat only to Kelly, his hometown sweetheart. Between her and Paul's family, Paul remained happy and healthy from chow packages. Weegie, his east coast mom, provided him with a unique social life in Annapolis as well as D.C. . Paul will make a fine surface warrior. MAA & AJD

JOSEPH P. CALANDRA
Buffalo, New York
Joe's transformation here at USNA has been nothing short of amazing. He was an innocent at induction, but he graduates as a worldly cosmopolitan. Joe's five door cadillac is the envy of all who see it. He confidently enters the Marine Corps as a seasoned veteran. Joe will make an excellent tanker since he has so much experience with them. cw

CHRISTOHPER J. CORISH
Clinton, New Jersey
Hailing from "West" Jersey, Chris came to USNA with the distinction of being one of the youngest members of the Class of 86. Although Chris was not "legal" he found other ways to blow off steam with the D & B and certain young ladies. He decided that rock & roll was his true calling and eventually became the WRNV Program Director. Unfortunately, Chris sometimes replaced his studying with being a DJ. First Class year saw Navy Air and Friday night O-Club dancing. Chris will always be remembered for his sense of humor and the friendship he provided to others. Good luck at Pensacola! TPM

ANTHONY J. DEVINO
Hauppauge, New York
The Naval Academy received Tony from Hauppauge (Hop Hog), N.Y. via NAPS. He quickly established himself as a good organizer and planner by leading recon raids plebe summer. After a relatively smooth plebe year, Tony was ready to assume a leadership role. A man of impeccable integrity and uncompromising standards, he became known throughout the Academy. During his time at NAVY, Tony designed and built 3 Batt. Army projects. In his 3/c year, he found Alex, the girl of his dreams, who would become the major influence in his life. Tony will make a fine marine officer and pilot. Semper Fi PEB & MAA

JOSEPH F. DIGIANDOMENICO
Lorain, Ohio
You may have seen Joe before: on or inside GQ, DC, USCGA, Wake Forest, Japan's bathhouses, nursing a sick car or friend, walking with Heidi-anywhere except USNA. He loved beer, pretzels, ice cream, TV, and to cook-all thanks to the Mecks. (Beware of shark and tropical islands!) He's wise to the world now, ready to take it on. New York may not be the same, his styles may change our ways. P-Cola beckons Joe, I think he'll do well in the rear knowing there's a screen for him to watch. No matter the future, Joe will excel. NP-VM-EF!!

ERIC D. FUDGE
Phoenix, Arizona
Once upon a time . . . out of the darkness emerged a bright light. This unlimited energy was transformed into Eric. E left his backwoods towing service in Ga. and came here with a football frame, an endless bank of insight, and an affinity for friends. These were the best of times . . . at the onset of his first college FB practice, E found himself bound at the hip with another plebe. Their friendship was a brotherhood. E climaxed his 4 letter career by being elected def. capt., showing the respect and admiration of his peers. E always found time to work even if it meant play time. It's off to P-Cola for 44. Many will miss him, esp. me. Bunch

SCOTT T. HARRISON
O'Fallon, Missouri
Scott spent four years at USNA hitting the town, the rack, and the gouge. In the last year, his girlfriend kept him out of the town, his roomate kept him out of the rack, but nothing could keep him from the gouge. Good luck at Nuc School and beyond. The Aruban princess should keep you on the straight and narrow. CW

MATTHEW J. HENRY
Los Gatos, California
By First Class Year Matt finally admitted that he could stand the East Coast and its pathetic weather (all those drives in the endzone must have gone to his head). Being a member of the "Brotherhood", "Mr. Dirt" would research narcolepsy by day and distribute the "latest" by night. Sobriety by attrition is his motto. The PI Mardi Gras, Goucher etc. can all testify to that. Matt had a close encounter with the Angel of Death but managed to come out on top . . . repeatedly. The 4 constants in life and MIDNREGS were his only religion. Simply put, he's a nice guy. Good luck, Chop . . . . ESI

ERIC S. IRWIN
Warren, Ohio
Steel Town, Miller Beer, Bowling, Rock n'Roll, Un-employment, Pool Halls, Welfare, Foreign Exchange, Sachiyo, Back in the USA, Hole in One, Local Boy Done Good, USNA, Confusion, Wipe Down, Masocist, Crew, DC Star, Mr. Mom, Chicago, PI Paradise, Silent Service, Jane and Monica, Mardi Gras Massacre, Beads War . . . Truce!, "No one elses", Afterdeck, New London Drive In, Party til "Dawn", Drunken Zoomies Roomie, The Button's Star, Love Boat, Frat on the Fantail, European Excursion, Crowd Pleaser (Greek Ferry), Hooked Up, Glow Worm, Nuke Briber, Depression, High Ambition, Good Luck . . . . MJB

WILLIAM J. JAMES
Detroit, Michigan
Bill came to USNA from Dee-troit ready to become a submarine officer. Good thing his attitudes quickly changed and he decided to become one of the few, the proud, the SWO Daddys. To Bill's superiors he was a model midshipman. Of course, we knew him better than that. During the week Bill would burn the candle on both ends trying to keep up with two majors (we still don't know why he did it). On weekends Bill could be seen cruising the area in the "blue bomb" or partaking in drink in the bars. Soon to be a Surface Warrior, Bill will bring new adventure to the high seas. Best of luck, SWO Daddy! JGW

MARIUS B. JONES
Wayne, Pennsylvania
Air Force, Navy, Marine, but wait! No Army! The Navy was too much for his stomach. His knee surgery was a sight. Mario loved changing his stinky socks and tying his shoes. The sparks really flew second class year with rates and close order drill. Ask the Plebes of 88. Terrorism was the motto over Plebe Detail, but first class year brought in the love birds. Once again he picked on 88 What a life: baseball, rack, beer and pale women.

BENJAMIN C. H. KIM
Towson, Maryland
Made in Korea, Seoul Brother, Ellis Island, Jetsons, Language Barriers, Citizenship, High Society, appointment, phone bills, expense accounts, Ben-wa-spheres, Sales, Supply but Little Demand, Baton Rouge Blackout, Korean Gigolo, Jenifer's Psycho Mom, Goober-sama, Baltimore Jet Set, Guess Jeans, IBM Compatible, Beneficial Externality, Porsche Glasses, OC Rendezvous, Benbo Schwarznager, BMW's, Southern Comfort, Detail, Carnot Human, Fieldball Stud, eelskin, Champagne Baths, SWO Daddy, Goucher Connection, Ear Tweeking, Seal Trainer, San Diego, California Dowry, All the Best . . MJH

TWELFTH COMPANY

JOEL W. LAUTRUP

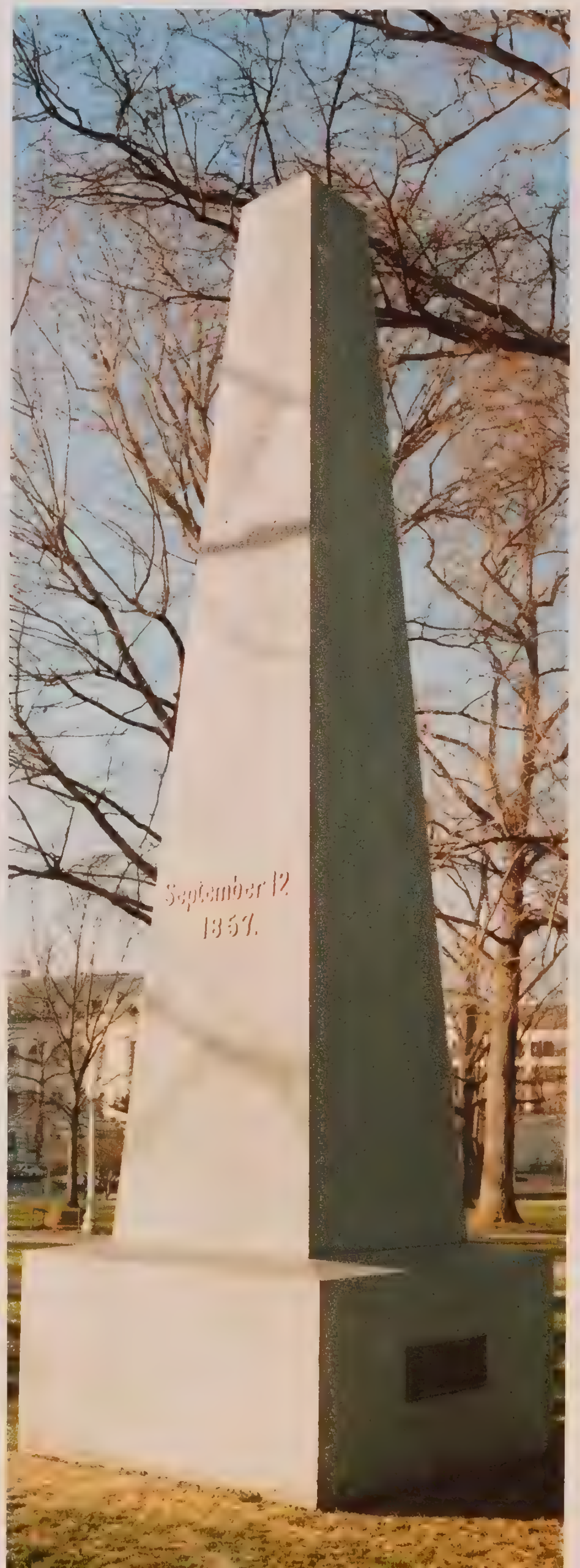
Jackson Hole, Wyoming

Yahoo! This hootin, chewin, dancing, singin, psycho on skis was our group cowboy. Preferring jeans and boots to a uniform he was at home anywhere. Joel never saw a girl he didn't want to kiss or a guy he didn't want to fight and was plenty lucky at both. The screamin firechicken could be heard in Vermont on Spring Break or Villanova dodging trucks in the wrong lane. Joel set the record for longest hair and most tours-as his black N proves. There's nothing he wouldn't try once, twice if it was fun and 3 times if it nearly killed him. As a Marine pilot we will follow the man in the yellow Corvette. Good luck! JJJJKFIDIB

JEFFREY S. LAYTON

Brea, California

From 2 yrs enlisted in San Diego, El Hefe came shooting for nuke subs. But first he had to find a church. He did, & being the oldest, naturally led the rest of us to Cedar Hill. The Old Goat is the guru of common sense & practical experience. He always gave honest advice & could put things in perspective. We finally made it & can now fondly recall memories like Team Xerox, wog-9, Bino Bob, EEEI (diodes!), boat stories, "don't even think about tickling me" "dbx?", being lost in D.C. and "I love you, brother." I don't know where we'd be without you, Jeff. God bless you on your sub- & take good care of that beautiful wog. EDH



JEFFREY P. MARTINEZ

Concord, California

Spicman came to the Academy an All-American kid. Fortunately for him, we wasted no time converting him from an inexperienced child to a connoisseur of beer, women and life. Pressures of being a Mech. E. never cramped his style as he spent a lot of time becoming a freak in the weight room. His ambition-to be a Marine Corps pilot-will provide him with ample opportunity to jet-off to a number of girlfriends, from California to Vermont. "Mushball" to the women, he's hard as nails with everyone else. Good luck, Jeff, we enjoyed our time together. JJJ JKM DTB

DANIEL J. MERZKE

Rochester, New York

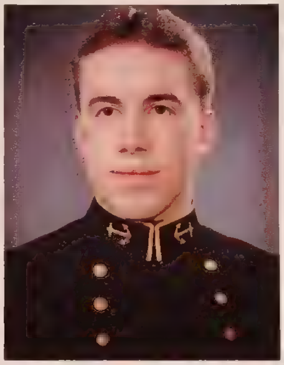
Dan came to USNA from the submarine force, after a short stop at NAPS. We all thought he would return to the undersea world, but Dan chose the skies. Dan worked hard at USNA, of course he never showed it. We would always find Dan either in the wardroom or in the rack. All the sleep paid off and Dan became our brigade commander Most of Dan's spare time first class year was spent away from the academy, if he was here he was on duty. We will all miss Dan's laugh, sense of humor, and Halloween costumes. Good luck in everything Dan, you will be missed -Who will clean my room? GAM

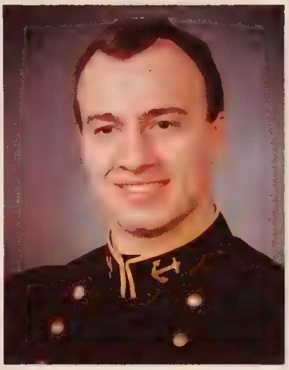
CHRISTOPHER A. MILLER
Albuquerque, New Mexico
Fishbait Miller! Geek came here a young naive boy. He was tutored in the social graces by his roommates and their relatives. Was she really 14? Nevertheless, he progressed to higher levels of moral and mental development quickly. He even spoke a new language on 2 for 7 Night. During his sojourn here, he befriended a Zoomie and introduced him to the ranks of Black N winners and the prestigious Early Morning Breakfast Club. But alas, young Chris fell victim to Cupid, not once but twice more. The latests wears Navy blue, (a certain KD from ND). Perhaps the CEC will straighten you out. PTJW

THOMAS M. MILLMAN
Wilmington, Delaware
Tom was a napster, recruited for baseball. After youngster year, Tom tried 150's 2nd class year, he tried rugby, which ended with a broken nose. Tom was a lady's man, always playing the field. His taste in music (AC-DC to the Who), led Tom to such places as Charlies (remember plebe year), the Bijou, which he had to be phoned to go. Tom started with Marine Engineering, but switched to Oceanography youngster year. Tom came to USNA to become a Nuclear Surface Warrior. So Tom finds himself on the U.S.S. Longbeach (CGN-9) out of San Diego. SKI

GREGORY A. MINOGUE
Milton, New Jersey
Greg started out plebe year meek and unsure. Now he's confident and still unsure. He kept everybody guessing for service selection, finally picking NFO. Rooming with Greg was like living with three people. He brought Mario Lanza and HAL 9000 into our lives. Mario was a great ICOR and HAL never made a mess, although he was noisy. Greg's major drawback was that we could never keep him quiet. If he wasn't telling a joke he was telling us about his investments. Greg will make a fine addition to the fleet. Remember Greg, "He who controls the database controls the world."

SCOTT G. MITCHELL
Springfield, Vermont
Scott came from deep in the backwoods of Vermont with visions of flying and no idea what "Battleship Grey" was. He claims his success here was due to: 1. being a Physics major (they get the gouge) and 2. being constantly in debt ("kept me on my toes"). Managing to keep busy by being in more ECA's than his GPA, we wondered how he kept both of them above 2.0. And of course, there was the highschool sweetheart: leave time was oh so precious! He's hooked now-on her and flying. It will be P-cola and TMM soon enough. Bonjour mon ami! And may you fly on the wings of angels. TMGS





THOMAS O. MONKS
North Belmore, New York
Tom-Got a Buck, Who's Gonna Take my Duty, Do Some Beers (pick one)-Monks. Skoombatch to some, Road Warrior to others, we sure missed ol Cannonhead senior year. This oceanography gouge hound was a natural at wrestling, lacrosse, rugby and boxing (he scored a knockout) but never quite made it over the steeplechase pit. Chameleon Tom logged more rack hours and borrowed more money than any mid in history. Uncle Tom would do anything for his friends and was our great protector. After SWO-DADDY school this good natured Long Island boy will terrorize ships on the high seas, but who's? Good luck Thomas, we'll miss you. —JJJ JJD KMB

KEVIN O. O'MALLEY
San Bernardino, California
Kevin came to us a wild kid from San Bernardino and it seems that four years of strict regiment has not tamed his spirit. Kevin gained the reputation as a collector of female aquaintances both inside and outside the hall. He managed to stay a step in front of trouble until he realized that a car can take him through the gate rather than over the wall. He was always a character with his juggling, frisbee and the infamous ledge-doo. I'm sure that Kevin will give the surface Navy a bit of his unique character that we have come to know. We'll miss him Best of Luck. MZ

JACK D. PELKEY
Sheldon, Vermont
I'M FROM VERMONT GIVE ME A BEER! Slack Jack the dancing bear killed us with his sailor dance, table surfing and air guitar. The once curly haired Vermont boy lost his mild rural manner to become the OLD MAN of 12.A model mid, he earned 2 black N's, a PHYSIC degree and a 3J survival team award. To Vermont women and ski slopes he was Gin Drinking Pelkey-Demigod. Sunglass laiden, arms and legs akimbo and no regard for personal damage JD bruised those slopes with snowman grace. With an ear to ear smile he gave his all for everyone and saved our behinds mucho. Thanks, Capt Jack, the Marines are getting one of the few great men. JJJ JKM DTB

JAMES P. SCHMITZ
Mahopac, New York
A continuing enigma, native New Yorker, sniper get down, heavy metal, endomorph into ectomorph, footsteps of sis to Canoe U, Is that guy in our Co? Silence (except toes), Schimtzoid, Jimbogoober wetback hanging around at Mardi Gras, sorry about the sleeping bag Eric, Aero stud, victim of ancient Jewish ritual, playing doctor at Goucher, originator of offensive driving, non-carnot human, NFO (Not Fully Operational), penny saved is a penny earned, unnatural lights, WRNV's biggest fan, good guy, going far, good luck!

DONALD A. ULSH

Vicksburg, Michigan

Chesty, fierce competitor, skoombatch, friend all describe Don. If you were an idiot he'd tell you. Truth as we called him was the first to get a 20k car loan, avoid opening text books 4 years (got good resale on them) and never started a bar fight even though he was in fifty of them. Don is a natural at everything but specializes in kill basketball and cheesing. Openly we raked him but inside we admired him. The company feared him but the *entire* Va Beach family he dated knew him as Lambchop. As a Marine pilot Don will be as tough in a jet as he is face to face. Godspeed from your friends JJJ JJT BKM

PHILIP W. VANCE

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Phil came to USNA with visions of being a jet jock, but then he heard the phrase, "Surface Warrior," so now he's hooked. Phil has always been a rock n'roll animal. He liked it so much he became a DJ on WRNV. He was on the drill team and an Oceanography major. His academics have improved dramatically since Plebe year about which he claims "I didn't know who I was." Phil liked to do several things including washing his car at midnight, eating melted butter and making impromptu calls to me before outings. For Service Selection Phil selected the USS Mobile Bay (CG53) out of Mayport, Fla.

JAMES G. WELCH

Wellington, Ohio

Nobody knows why Jim came to the Naval Academy - not even Jim. He may have come to make up for the fact that he never quite made Eagle Scout. When Jim arrived for Plebe Summer he did not even know that "Plebes had to memorize things and run around screaming . . . " Happily Jim is a quick learner and he excelled once he caught on. As a midshipman Jim learned to appreciate good company and good beer (though he never could handle red wine, or the elevators in Philadelphia). Good luck in the Surface Navy Jim!

PAUL T.J. WIEGMAN

Rochester, New Hampshire

Wiegs! Once upon a time, the Old World family Wiegman came from Holland to a new land of freedom and farmers with funny accents, New Hampsha'. When their new world son, Paul Thomas Jeroen, came of age, he ventured forth much wisened by the experiences of his elder siblings. He joined the military and landed at USNA. He sailed forth to discover the sea, but instead he journeyed up Constellation's mast; rappelling lesson #1. USNA must have affected him because all he ever did was build model airplanes and say clever things like "Ayup!" and "Eh?!". Even so, Paul would do anything to help a friend. Semper Fi! CAM

CHARLES E. WILSON

Charleston, West Virginia

How did a backwoods West Virginian come to join the Navy? Charles says it's because he was "unemployed and broke." Charles came to USNA as a salty veteran of the high seas with many a tall tale for us "young lads." At first, Charles had "trouble remembering things," but he caught on quick. Charles was a master of social graces, and had no trouble finding women-he just had trouble losing them! Charles took a cut in pay by coming to USNA, but that never stopped his spending. Hopefully, submarine pay will keep his head above water. Good Luck, Chuckie! JGW

MARK G. ZLOMKE

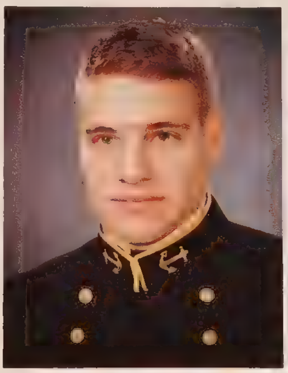
Encinitas, California

He's a natural. Coming from Southern California, Mark was introduced to the crew team plebe year and soon became a fine oarsman. Lettering twice in crew, he decided to play an easier, less demanding sport: Rugby. Mark excelled the first year he went out, making the starting team. Topnotch on the water or on the pitch, at least with rugby he spent the weekends on the slopes. Scoombotch? He denies he knows what it means—but we've got pictures! Mark chose a career as an NFO, but he still holds a deep respect for the Marine Corps. Ooh Rah! Good Luck, Z-man, we'll miss you. K.O

THIRTEENTH COMPANY

CHRISTOPHER A. ATWELL
Annapolis, Maryland
Feb. 17, 1962 Chris is the perfect example of the phrase, "You can't keep a good man down.: Chris arrived at Squid City via AACC and NAPS. He was well prepared for plebe year and it proved to be no problem. Chipping paint on the California effectively cancelled dreams of surface line and nuke power. Aero was the road to success until 2/c year when his innards gave him some trouble. Chris fought the good fight and went from being NPQ for graduation to have a chance to fly from the front seat. Thank you for the friendship and good luck to you and Patti. *EGE's forever*

BRADLEY G. BEIL
Clive, Iowa
Brad came to us from the thriving metropolis of Dekalb, IL. He originally came to USNA with the intentions of going surface line but 2 weeks into plebe summer decided he wanted to be a "Mean Mah-reen." Youngster cruise confirmed his notion that surface line was not his cup of tea, or more appropriately his cup of coffee. Brad spent most of his first 2 years here in the pool. After lettering he realized that there was more to life than walls and water and retired from swimming, or joined reality depending on how you look at it. We wish Brad good luck in the Corps, we know he will do well. SJK



WILLIAM J. CARR
Leesburg, Florida
Bill came up North to Maryland from the orange groves of Florida, complete with his Jimmy Buffet tapes, Gator paraphernalia, bad knees, and Redneck outlook on life - "Well, I'll be a suck-egg mule." Bill spent his four years here gathering "gouge", sailing, with a little partying thrown in. Most afternoons Bill could be found out on seventh-wing perfecting his football skills, and during the nights, he could be found around a table perfecting his card skills. Wherever life takes him, you can be sure Bill will make the best of it and be successful. Best of luck and thanks for the many good times. MHW

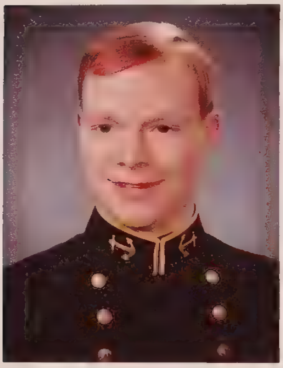
KIPP A. COLLINS
Middleburgh Heights, Ohio
The Kipper. The unsung hero. The original Zulu. The man in the trenches. The fastest frenchbread pizza and Z-burger eater this side of Mother B. The wild man from the mistake-on-the-lake. (We knew your heart was in Pitt-How 'bout them Steelers) Kipper could be found one of two places, either pursuing his Mech-E degree or a more amorphorous state out at Riordan's. (All my friends are bartenders) Remember these?: I have some friends, boy that girl can Be-bop, Let's drop off the trash and get the hell outa Dodge, IC Light and peanutshells, razor stubble on the chin. Give 'em hell in the Corps, buddy. MJP

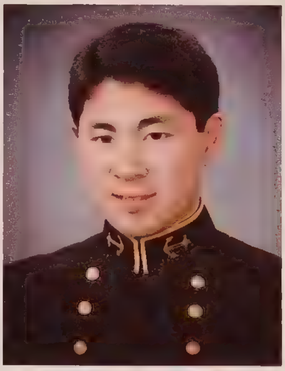
WILLIAM H. DONOVAN
Nunda, New York
Bill emerged from deep in the bad woods of NW N.Y. His 1st claim to fame was looking like Howdy-Doody and the poster child to a certain clinic. The firsties loved him - thank God he could wrestle, but he doesn't take a karate kick too well. It's amazing he stayed out of trouble, his roommates attracted it, but Bill didn't get away unplucked. I hope you don't throw a burning dummy onto the deck of a ship! For all his hard work Bill could party. He was the tap-master P. year and had many bashes at T & K's following. Keep up that professional attitude. Good luck in P-cola and beyond! RPG

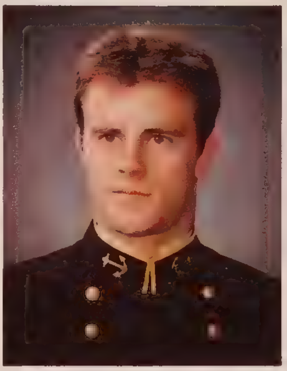
LOUIS P. FEUCHTBAUM
Spring Valley, New York
Lou came to us via NAPS. Although his middle initial stands for Peter, according to his birth certificate, what it really stands for is procrastination. His natural habitat was the wardroom where he became an expert on the effects of TV on your QPR. Seriously, Lou was a dedicated individual who spent more time helping others than helping himself. Despite his non existent study habits, Lou was an academic whiz. He spent more time teaching others calc, chem, and EE than he did teaching himself his own subjects. Lou, you will be an asset to the nuclear Navy. Good luck in subs. SJK

KEITH K. FUJISHIGE
Mililanitown, Hawaii
Arriving at USNA from the Hawaiian islands and rather unaccustomed to civilized society, Fuji's major obstacles were getting people to pronounce his name correctly and learning to use modern plumbing and electrical appliances. The company's E.I. expert, Fuji is best known for collecting things he'll never need and loaning them out all the time. It has taken Fuji four years to learn that there is more to life than surfing and pretty girls, like skiing. Despite his mysteriousness, Fuji has never been able to keep his desire to be a Marine secret. We will always wish him the very best.

ROBERT P. GLOVER
McLean, Virginia
Being reared in CA, VA, and Turkey as a Navy brat, Glove became a worldly man. His travels sparked relationships with many women of all sizes and colors. His radical dressing habits relate to his drinking habits. In fact, Bob won the bottle toss, 7-0 shower, and passout competition. As Bob matured, he advanced to break dancing in the front shaft and dummy constructing. "Where's Cornhead?" Bob earned the highest youngster year ranking. Thanks Ted. As Glove's final days approach, only wild parties and the rack can stop his total success. We wish him the best. WHD







JODY L. JENNINGS
Reedville, Virginia
Animal skipped up to Crabtown from a wee fish town on the Chesapeake. Little did her classmates realize that within that small town girl lurked another who loved to have fun. And fun she had as she breezed from Bancroft Hall to Pensacola to Key West to Virginia Beach to Jamaica leaving a trail of broken hearts. The only thing Jody seemed to lack was sleep. She managed to survive two civilian bound roommates and will soon be on her way to Pensacola where the PCR will no longer threaten her happiness. We all wish her (and the pilots flying near her in the sky) luck in her dream to fly. Keep smiling Animal RAP

SCOTT J. KAWAMOTO
San Jose, California
Scott wanted his closest and most intimate friend to do this, but since his rack can't write, I volunteered. Scott came to us from the warm laid back atmosphere of California to the cold, military lifestyle of NAPS and USNA; but was able to adjust well. After plebe and youngster years took a toll, Scott took a short vacation at West Point. We welcomed him (and his ghost stories) back with open arms, regaining a true lover of good times. Scott has been inspirational to the worshipers of rack-time, spade-playing, and partying. There are more good times ahead (P-cola), and we wish him all the best MHW

MICHAEL A. KELLY
Wood River, Illinois
Mike came to us from Wood River via Iowa State and Nuke School in Fla. Kell-dog was the first champion of early AM sports-greyhound racing. Looking at the past 4 years, our #1 Illini has had many good times here. Kel passed time at Goucher, the dead end saloon, Dahlgren as a youngster, Ski-fest, 7-4 (10 min.), onboard das Boat, and rugby parties. With Kel's looks, he never once missed a gold opportunity to *pick up* his share of women. As a First Class, he had to jockey time between EE and CO. CDR. Once he leaves USNA behind, he will become a pilot in the Corps. He'll serve his country well, I'm sure Mike, I wish you the best. CRL

JOHN F. LOMBARDI, JR.
Charlotte, North Carolina
"Vince" was a prior enlisted nuke before joining lucky 13. He is the only mid in the brigade that knows the medical and ortho staff by first name. Most people believe that John's "rehabed" knees helped him escape a commitment marked by a gold band. Although Vince was never found up past 2230, he helped maintain upper class presence on the weekends. Turning down Marine Air for SWO, sorry Major Lanzer, John will be hitting the deck plates running in May. Good Luck!

THIRTEENTH COMPANY

PATRICK E. LYONS

Arvada, Colorado

Pat has survived almost everything this place can throw at you. My roommate first-class year, Pat and I did almost everything together, including earning our black 'N's.' Captain of the 150 lb. football team, he led his team to a 33-14 victory over Army, but lost a surprising battle to Coast Guard. Now, finally seeing the light after 33 days of viewing past Commandants, Pat anxiously awaits Pensacola and Florida's golden girls. Missing a close call at the alter, Pat's hitting the street like 'a big dog.' Pat's the only guy I know who wears plastic pants in a sauna. Good Luck with the P-3's and Continental Airlines.

CARL R. LYTIKAINEN

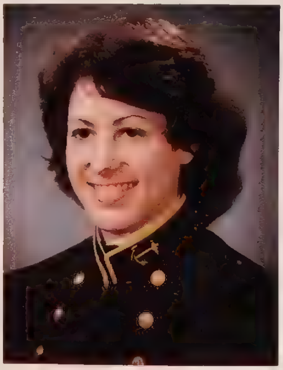
Silver Spring, Maryland

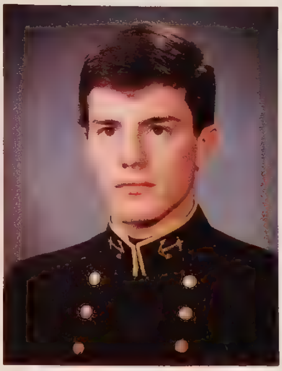
The son of a Navy Captain, Carl came destined for success. He had a slow start because of his slight limp and Sid's special interest in him, but Carl maintained with good spirits. After his pitching career, his outstanding athletic abilities went to company heavies. 0-3 in Brigades. CHOKE! Carl had good times and parties in Ft. Lauderdale, Sandy Pt., Ski-Fest and Wellwood Ct. His screen potential declined rapidly after 3/C year and his outstanding performance shone through. Carl rose to the occasion many times, especially Plebe detail and first set as Sub-CDR, but kept his VITH. A fine leader and all around good guy Semper Fi. PPFN MAK

PEGGY W. MANSFIELD

New Alexandria, Pennsylvania

Having no idea what lay ahead, Peg cut the first thread on the apron strings, packed her backpack and trudged off to Annapolis. Peg struggled through Plebe year with spirit and determination. Those blue and gold oars called her to the Severn, and she was a devoted oarswoman, until Key West beckoned. Youngster year Peg (with the help of a derelict roommate) met PARTY, and it was love at first sight. Soon she will be flying the blue skies. Peg's friendship has been one of the most valuable treasures I have found over the past four fun filled years. May you reach your dreams on wings of gold. RAP





GREGORY S. MORIN

Gilford, New Hampshire

Greg joined our happy little family a smalltown boy from Gilford, New Hampshire. Under the guidance and friendship of his second class, Terry Busmire, it soon became obvious that this young man was going places. Through the years here Rimmer matured and partook of numerous activities such as the Ike Club and Greenpeace Society. Visiting such faraway places as Colorado (Hi Steph) and Goucher . . . got a single room . . . he broke many a heart. Greg leaves us now to become an NFO, missing his true calling as a surface warrior, but filled with many fond memories of USNA. P.S. "go away"

JAMES S. NOBLE
Annapolis, Maryland
One morning Jim got lost walking around his Annapolis home and soon his head was shaved and he was a member of the Brigade. Slick and Wilbur were his roommates. His home has endured football parties and hot tub swims. He had dreams of lax fame but never quite succeeded. All he got was a low QPR and a spot on the J.V. He so amazed his Chemistry profs that they invited him back to a summer session. His Physics got the same reaction. Such were his merits that a board chose him to be a member of the Scientist community. He met his fiancee', Susan, at Army Navy in Pasadena. We'll miss the hot tub swims. Good luck in all.

DEREK W. PARKER
Sterling Park, Virginia
Derek came to USNA as an "old salt" with wisdom and experience from being in the enlisted fleet. Even though he had been a nuke in his more foolish and youthful days, with the onset of Plebe year and a more matured wisdom, Derek found his eye to the sky as he dreamed of becoming an airdale. Lucky for his dreams. As an Electrical Engineer they would often be all the company he would be allowed as he spent his weekends without weekends, studying so that he could master his superior logic and get through the EE program. Always a friend and ready to help out, the sky is the limit for Derek. LPF

RUTH A. PERRON
Mount Holly, New Jersey
Ruth left Rutgers University and somehow landed at USNA. She rowed crew her first year, but then retired her oars for a beer mug. Majoring in English and minoring in sleep, Rosie finished her ever-changing athletic career by riding for the Bike Team. Second class Year Ruth became the proud owner of a beautiful blue '73 Nova (Bullet). With these wheels, Rosie set out in search of a good time while trying to break all speed and mileage records. Her most incredible achievement was to become president of the Russian Club having never been known to speak a word of Russian. Good luck and have a great time in Pensacola. PWM

NICK L. PETERSON
East Peoria, Illinois
I never got into trouble until I met Nick. Our first night out as roommates sent us to 4-1 for eleven weeks. Nick was a member of the D & B for four years and finished his career with a victory over Air Force. Although most people think he is a geek, I never met anyone else who could get a 3.8 while racking 12 hours a day and taking all his weekends. Nick refuses my advice and will be taking a trip to the alter with Peggy. Suffering from migraines, (HA!), Nick was brutally forced to go C.E.C. Good Luck with Peg. P.S. I owe you a beer!! PEL

MICHAEL J. PROEBSTLE
Massillon, Ohio
The Prober. The man who laughed at life. The man who used to have everything. He came to play ball, but traded in his glove for vocal chords and spent his Glee Club days waffling and carousing with the infamous Uzzi and the Molesters. Mike never spent weekends at USNA, and when he had to he usually wasn't here anyway. We'll never forget his undying support for his Indians and D. Letterman. This guy kept Swiss Miss in business. A wardroom fixture, he only came out for Georgetown and O-beach. Winner of the coveted Terri Busmier Night Owl Award. P-cola bound, Good Luck in Navy Air. 000-RAH! KAC

LAWRENCE R. SHUTTLEWORTH
Bricktown, New Jersey
Upon arrival Shutts immediately impressed us with his inverted milk glass tricks. His goal was to run every possible company function. Mr tailgator, video club, and Maryland flag bearer, could not run fast enough however, to avoid a red haired Robin who came bobbing along. Larry's ability to get things done earned him the task of Co. CDR. After four years of rooming with Larry it is easy to see why he will succeed in all he does. His personality and character will make him a great pilot and to anyone lucky enough to know him an excellent friend. Thanks for all the help buddy, I would never have made it without you. CAS

WILLIAM E. SIVERSTEN
Joppa, Maryland
After a year of prep school in sunny CA "Wilbur" finally made it to USNA seeking lax fame. Plebe summer saw him crowned the joker of Zulu squad. But during Ac Year he lost the 7-0 Heavyweight boxing title. Youngster year Will earned 2 varsity letters. One for lax and one for midnight yawl sailing. 2/c year saw him inducted into the Flying Lluenda club and reach academic excellence with his 3.0 1/c cruise saw him give up his love boat for a friend in need (Robin & I thank you) and wind-up wind surfing in Gitmo. Now its off to Seattle and his MSO. Thanks for a lot of laughs. Don't forget about our $50 bet. LRS

JAMES S. SNIDER
Memphis, Tennessee
Jay came all the way from the Volunteer state to be a Mid. All plebe year he wanted to know if this was the place you come to become a Federal Express Lear pilot. Youngster year brought him into Aero nightmares and the 2 AM lab report club. 2/c year gave Jay re-birth into the EGE fraternity . . . the good life! (Team Xerox). As a firstie, and a Batt Staffer, Jay developed his leadership . . ., DELEGATE! His weekends always lasted until 11:59 Sunday night, making the most of those weekends! Jay's easygoing, Southern back porch nature makes him a solid, reliable member of 13 and 86. Thanks for the laughs and friendship, Jay. Godspeed . . God bless

CRAIG A. SNYDER
Harrington Park, New Jersey
Snydes. Craig came to USNA from beautiful N. Jersey, although he claims N.Y., to play baseball. Plebe year remembers Lago's golden rules and arguments with Parks. After a session at summer school, youngster year came with a new roomy, Kel, and a fettish for sleeping with mice. Another round of summer school brings 2/c year and the Coastie. Craig was able to dodge an Ac Board but not the "L" and finally earned that varsity letter. 1/c year came and went and now he's off to EOOW school, but only after being my best man. We had some great times. Best of luck with Leigh, your DDG, and all else you do. LRS

ALISON E. SWEDEAN
Nevis, Minnesota
Coming from the snow covered lakes of Minnesota, Alison (with one L!) came to the Academy not knowing what to expect; but then, who does? Still, Alison proved true that happiness is where you least expect it, as a certain percussionist stole her heart (and all her weekends!). Al's friendly and open way touched many - and we all thank her for her constant caring and concern. We've shared a lot, and our lives have just begun. Best of luck, dear friend. KDU

KAREN D. ULISNIK
Trumbull, Connecticut
Spreading her time between crew, track, aerobics, NAFAC, academics, and Brigade staff, Karen still always had time to dance and party. Cute, funny, intelligent, athletic, (crazy!), lovable: pick any one and that is Karen. Blessed with her good looks and perfect figure, she charms most every male she meets. Her bubbly personality and sparkling smile keep everyone around her happy. My best friend and closest sister, Karen will always have a large part of my heart. I love you. Spy Navy! MB

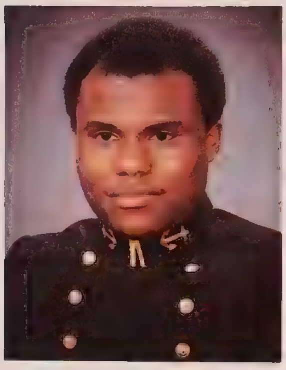
DAVID V. WATTS
Houston, Texas
Over the years, Dave has proved to be a steady friend to many-always there when you need, a good sense of humor, and someone willing to split a bar tab. What more could you want? During his four years here, he has faithfully fulfilled the three goals of USNA-morally (except when wearing his patented beer goggles), mentally (what's in a QPR anyway?), and physically (all those workouts). Slick is a man of many talents-world class wrestler, super spy, a flying lluenda, oceanographer extraordinaire-but most of all, a real friend. Dave, I wish you all the best and see you in P-cola. MHW

THIRTEENTH COMPANY

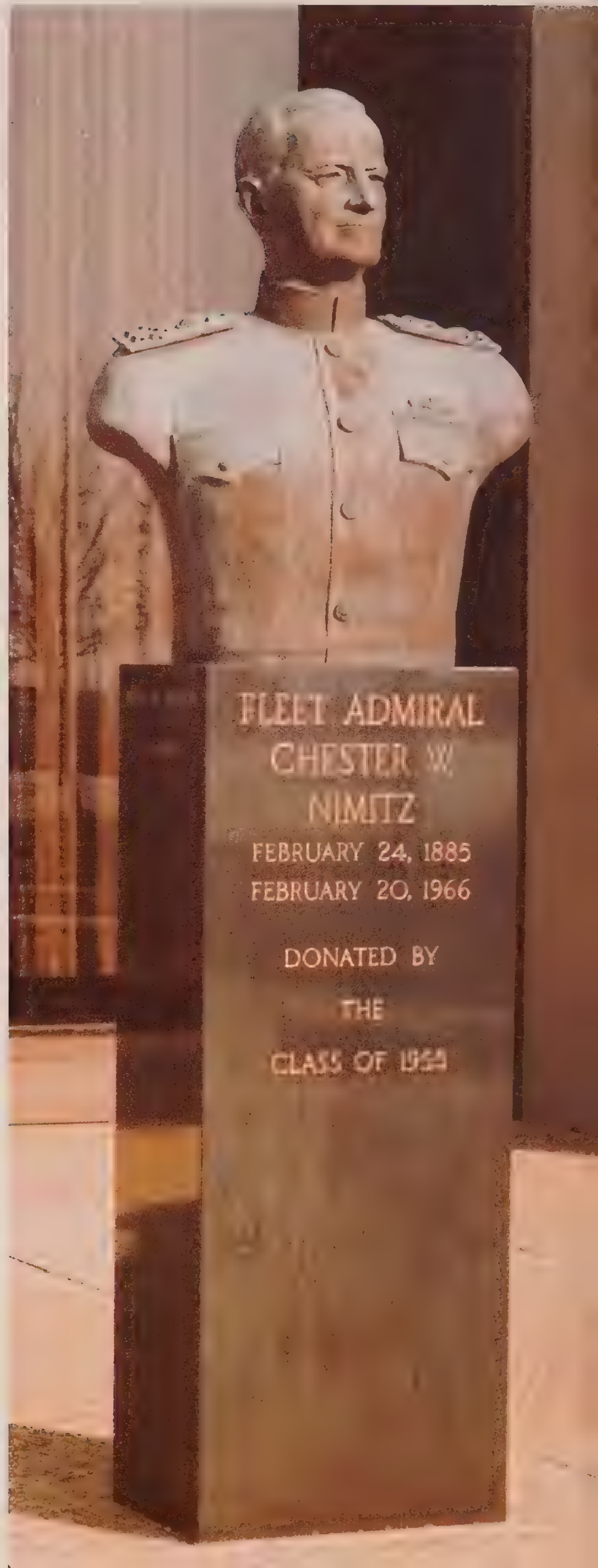
FOURTEENTH COMPANY

MARTIN H. WELLER
Charlestown, West Virginia
Martin was a true rebel without a cause and unfortunately because of censorship this biography can't express the causes of his rebelliousness. My first attempts at summing up his experiences at USNA were censored because it was felt that he would find them embarrassing in later life but I beg to differ. He would have looked back at this and said to himself "Self, I was mellow back then." For Martin is subject to the Weller Wine Law. It being said that wine gets better with age, so it is with Martin's partying. We wish him luck in Pensacola and hope that he will always stay in "CONTOTAL TROL." SJK

MELODY WHEELER
Ironton, Ohio
There were good times, horrible times, great friends, unforgettable experiences, weeks that lasted forever and days that ended all too soon, friends made it all worthwhile . . . and that's the end of this.



GREGG B. K. WILLIAMS
Brooklyn, New York
Gregg came to Annapolis not realizing that life existed outside of New York City and that there were even states north of Manhattan. His biggest difficulties in adjusting to Navy life were having to wear white, learning to jog the bottom of the pool, and learning to drive his new T/A. However, Gregg will attest to the fact that he was able to keep one of the neatest lockers around. Now that he has signed his life away to the Corps, Gregg has a lot to look forward to, just so long as he remembers the three rules and the three D's. We wish him the best of luck.

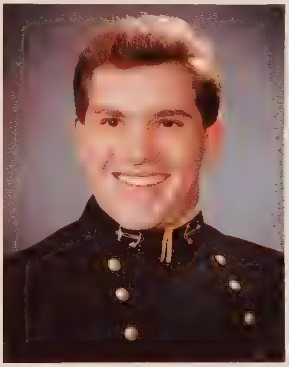


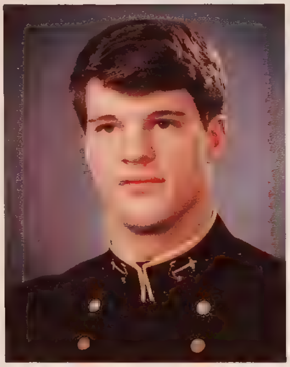
ERIK ADAMS
Mill Valley, California
UA came from the Golden Gate, Not understanding what he didn't rate. As a plebe his voice echoed the hall, UA very early showed cannonballs. The man was a leader, that we knew, Had great charisma, personality, too. Once in a while, he left our sight, Running outside, into the night. It was a moment of freedom he bought, Zipping back in before being caught. Evenings of study, he wanted not, Daring too much, finally was caught. And he was sentenced to many a muster, But saw Tiny, to often adjust her. So he sat before many men's lips, Everyone told him of burgers to flip. Not giving in he refused to run, They must admit he'd get the job done.

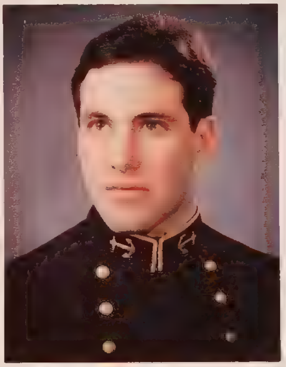
DAVID G. BACA
Boulder, Colorado
Dave came to USNA after spending a year at NAPS. Majoring in Oceanography, he maintained a 3.0 CQPR, and had a good time doing it. He earned a varsity letter in 150 lb. football and although a knee injury kept him from playing his final season, it gave him extra time to devote to his duties as Co. Cdr., a job which he spent most of his time keeping his classmates out of trouble. As king of the fat, dumb, & happy room he had several nicknames such as Chewy & Sleepy Dave. Most of all he was known to his classmates as friend, right Honkus? Good luck in Orlando. God Bless!

CHRISTOPHER DEENE CASADOS
Albuquerque, New Mexico
Chris came to Canoe U. with three goals in mind; to avoid the axe, to avoid summer school, and to graduate on time. Subjecting himself to such torturous activities as crew and academics early on in his Academy career, Chris soon learned to enjoy the more pleasurable aspects of life (possibly the influence of having roomed with Billy T.). Yes, there were good times and there were some not so good times, and there was summertime (even in the winter), but now it's on to bigger and better things. See you in the Fleet. NGB. P.S. Good luck to all 14th Co '86, and thanks to the Shadow for sticking with me through all this. CDC.

SHAWN F. CONROY
Fountain Valley, California
Shawn came to the Academy out of the Boost program. His mission was to Boost his credit rating, so he became the proud owner of every available credit card. No help to his financial situation were Hechts and the arcade. Being the lady killer that he is, Shawn couldn't pass up the opportunity to date one of his classmates. A native of Cal. Shawn found the mornings cold, but always managed to sound reveille in the shower. (Where's my pen guys?). In all, its been great living in the 7-4 hotel. (Kevin, Jim, tofu) Good luck in P'cola. Remember, ducks drip dry best! FLY NAVY!!!!! SV, JJ







WILLIAM D. CRAIG
Westfield, New Jersey
Bill came to The Institution right from his Garden State H.S. Squash racquet in hand, Bill showed that plebes deserve respect also. He completed his college competitive career with a pair of varsity honors Not one for strict regimentation, Bill was determined to retain his civ. atmosphere while at USNA (2/c vator privileges, Bill?). During 2/c yr Bill took a vacation from the courts and sent his QPR high with Med School deep in his thoughts. As Bill's roommate I thank him for putting up with me for 3 yrs and attempting to educate me in the ways of fashion. Best of luck to my Sub-Cdr. TJM

CURT W. DODGES
Sparta, New Jersey
Nothing started for Curt until he reached first class. Oh sure, he was a wrestler before then, and had managed to avoid the ax while four roommates went their merry way, but as a first class he met the great equalizer and the only other man not to keep a roommate. Curt was the only man capable of staying close to Erik's restriction exploits, but in the end came up short. You could always count on Curt to come up with something when both of you had better things to do A steady wardroom rat, rackhead and procrastinator, I can only wish one thing for him: TERMINATION and a large SUPPLY of . .

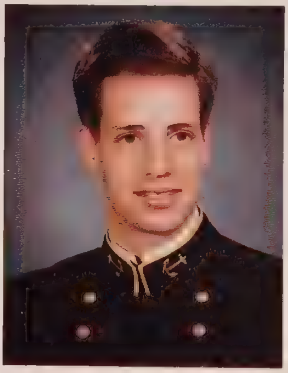
SALVATORE J. GIARRIZZO
Johnstown, New York
Sal had the quickest wit at the Academy. When he was not making up new lyrics or rhymes, he argued with people and won even when he was wrong. Sal was into getting cheap laughs at almost anybody's expense. Who could forget the hilarious Morrissey-Shaw-Giarrizzo wrestling bouts, or how about that classic appearance of cornhead at a football pep rally-oh the humanity! Sal was also an intense sportsman. He lettered in Rugby in two years. He was also a great hunter. Good Luck to both Sal and Tina. Navy will never be the same after such a macho dude. S.S.

MARK A. GREEN
Chatsworth, Georgia
Mark came to USNA via NAPS. A quick tempered country boy from the great outdoors he never took to being a plebe or sweating. This made him compatible to room with a beach bum from N.J. Mark taught his roomy about fishin', huntin' and Hank Jr. Mark enjoyed roughousin' with the 150 lb football team and was one of the first in the comp. to earn a letter. After injuries sidelined him, he spent his time keeping in shape for the girls. After '85 with the Hap, Mark spent '86 with family, friends, and his truck. The part owner of J and G's bar happily joined the construction business (CEC) which suited him and his truck nicely. Good luck to the only guy I'd let wear my jacket.

FOURTEENTH COMPANY

ALFRED R. JACKSON III
Burlington, Wisconsin
"Action" Jackson (w/Kung Fu Grip) arrived at USNA as a plebe JG. Missing the luxuries of home and nature, he invented his own luxuries: the "shower-bath" and imitation snowflakes (how sweet!). A true plebe at heart, his life would not be complete without plebe detail; he found it rewarding, for he received personal satisfaction as well as a fiancee'. In nanoseconds, he lost his "Kung Fu Grip" on First Class Year, for the enjoyment of the finer things in life became his aim. He conducted his own "solo-flights" in his F-18 "Toyota Celica GT" to Mindy's house. Best wishes to you and Mindy! Fly high for The Marine Corps! Until next time— Nanu Nanu! SAW

JAYSON L. JACKSON
Florence, Alabama
Jay brought his southern accent to Canoe U. from Alabama. Traveling with the Glee Club too much for his own good, he really did join the Navy and see the world. A firm believer that bull majors are people too, he spent his evenings visiting the Brigade. Jay's most valuable lesson learned while at USNA was during his tour as a Plebe Summer squad leader. After Echo Company slept through PEP ("the bells didn't go off, Honest!), Coach Lenz philosophized, "Gentlemen, if the GQ alarm on your ship does not go off, don't worry about it!" Jay will probably pipe his favorite Christian music into his NFO headphones. Goober says Hey!



THOMAS J. JUDGE
Brick Town, New Jersey
T.J. came from Brick Town in hopes of becoming a college football player. Hampered with injuries, he finally lettered 2/C year. During the 'King Pens' stay here he was a proud partner of J & G's Friday night youngster bar which later became the J & G weekend suite. His musical tastes were enriched with the addition of country-may Hank Jr. live forever. Good times like adding Timmy J. to our co. for the A/N game won't be forgotten. Service Selection was a tough choice until Tommie gazed at the pilot's leather jacket and noticed their unusually long hair. Best of luck to you as a Jet Jock and remember to put the cap on the toothpaste. MAG

EDWARD S. KNAPP
Palm Harbor, Florida
Ed came to us from sunny FL after a brief stint in the EF Corps. Plebe CC of an apathetic Class, Ed was never around to take the heat. Unfortunately his roommate was. 4/c year began his track career but only as a 3/c did Ed discover the benefits of modern chemistry. Academics weren't easy but he survived as a Physics/Oceanography/Phy. Sci. major. A man of few words and even fewer girlfriends, Ed played the field in his love life. He finally found his true love though . . . . his '78 Vette. Ed'll be back in FL at P-Cola. Best Wishes to the only guy who could put up with me for 4-yrs and the neat half of the room.

ERIC S. LITTLE

Mechanicsville, Virginia

Eric (Bubby shroom) Little's hardest time while at the Academy was plebe year, "Sir, you have an I.P. on your back." 3/c year saw Eric in a new uniform: shorts, white T-shirt and walkman. Eric soon established himself as an academic stud, earning three 4.00 semesters. 2/c year brought out his sense of duty as company academic officer, "Sign the log or read about it." First class cruise convinced Eric that down there is where the fun is and after ending his stay at USNA as a regimental striper, he joined the dolphin community. Admiral McKee couldn't have chosen anyone finer nor anyone more dedicated to naval service.

DANIEL V. MACINNIS

Akron, Ohio

As GI Dan, the RECON MAN, Dan hurdled through plebe year. If he wasn't in the pool, Dan was in the library enroute to the highest QPR in the company. 3/c year saw GI involved in swimming, judo, karate and his ever-present model airplanes. Many a seagull barely escaped his plane's wrath. 2/c year saw Dan almost finishing his major, into the VGEP program, and 4 big stripes for 1/c year. After a semester in brigade striper-land, he casually went to U. Md. for fun and a masters. Since Dan was so good at engineering and not a master of colors, he naturally went ED in spite of his gunginess. Quite a future is in store for GI.

TIMOTHY J. MACKENZIE

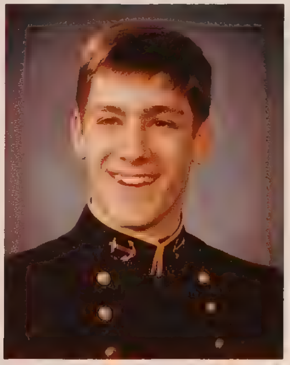
Brownsburg, Indiana

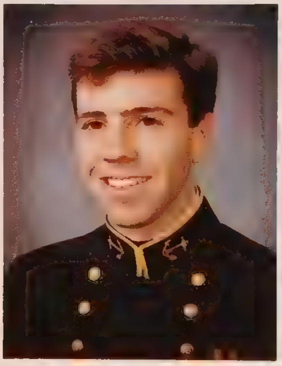
Tim came to Navy with jeans on his hips, a flannel shirt on his back, and flying on his mind. From plebe year to his last, Tim proved himself on the 150-lber's gridiron. As a hard hitting DE, he broke more fingers than he blocked passes, but he earned 1st team honors. With 1/c year came civies and serv. select. I suggested he invest in a pink button-down and a pair of penny loafers paying them off with a nuke bonus. He didn't take my advice, but I forgive him b/c he made me sub-cdr. As co-cdr, he took a hold of the reins and drove us safely home to grad. Tim left Navy with a bike under his hips, green on his back, and flying as his future. WDC

ANTHONY MCKINNEY

Newport, Rhode Island

The Newport native adapted well to the life here. Although plebe year didn't pass without its share of setbacks. Anthony survived and even made a name for himself. So much so that the 'Dant & Supe issued special invitations to spend three summers here as a resilient scholar. Narrowly missing the Supe's list one semester after another didn't dispirit Anthony. Taking his athletic prowess to the squash courts earned him four letters & proved his value to the team. With those hardearned grades in hand, he was cautious about Navy Air. After getting the billet, he let loose. It's been great. Here's to you and your future, Anthony. MFM





MICHAEL F. MORRISSEY

Oconomowoc, Wisconsin

When the faces of Plebe Summer turned into the friends and personalities of Ac. Yr., Mike's visage became a gregarious one around the company. His three years of brutal crew workouts, weight-cutting, and abstinence from typical Spring Break mischief finally seemed worthwhile upon election to the position of Team Captain, with three letters under his belt. (Plebes can't letter in Crew). Perplexed over the decision between NFO and Nuke, the Physicist realized he was in love with the atom, and wanted to "sea" it work in the anti-UV platforms of Uncle Sam. Smart choice, Mike, you're a credit to the Submarine Community. A.M.

DAVID A. PETRI

Waterloo, Illinois

Dave never believed the administration when they said, "you don't have to major in Aerospace Engineering to fly!" Nevertheless, his QPR was up there with the best of them. Although he insisted he never studied that hard, there had to be some reason his eyes went bad. The back seat won't be so terrible. When Dave wasn't putting away the Busch on weekends, he was out on his motorcycle (Oops, they weren't supposed to know!). But Dave is most proud of his USNA Snoring Award. This guy sounds like a lawn mower . . . that backfires. Overall, Dave's just a really fun guy. Just ask "Piggy" if you don't believe me. Hey to Goober!

MICHAEL LEE SCHEIERN

Huffman, Texas

Mike comes from the BIG state of Texas. And with him he brought a lot of BIG stories about good friends and good times. He was proud of where he came from and where he was going- MARINE CORPS, Baby! It was just getting from one place to the other that was the problem. Electric circuits and differential equations didn't interest him much, but jumping from an airplane and a future career did. Mike is a true patriot who would do anything for his country and his friends. Godspeed and Semper Fi!

STEPHEN M. SHAW

Tulsa, Oklahoma

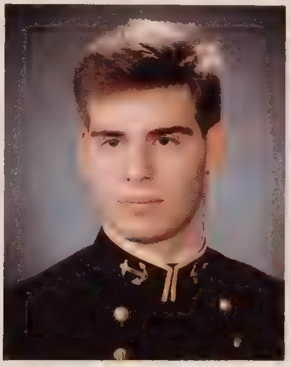
Steve came to the Academy from Tulsa Oklahoma planning to fly but eventually chose the Marine Corps. Where else can you get paid to spend time in the woods? Steve did well academically and chose powerlifting as his athletic pursuit. All Steve needs is his Bronco, Amoco credit card, and a little Dead. The open road is fine for him. Steve has covered a lot of ground in the great outdoors, including some prime upstate N.Y. territory, and is destined to cover much more. By the way, the white rat's name was Barbachew, or something like that. Good luck Steve. SJG

FIFTEENTH COMPANY

THOMAS L. TONAN
Downey, California
Tom came to USNA from southern CA via Northwestern Prep. (with fond memories of oatmeal and Mr. Hoiby). Plebe summer with Yuen and Blundetto went by quick for Tom. However, Plebe year with his good friend 2/c Lyons did not go by quick enough. Tom eventually overcame difficulties with Plebe year and settled into academics. Though Tom struggled through an AC Board and those many late-nights with Pro Courses during his first three years, he survived to make it to 1/c year and graduate with an English major. Now it's on to the Corps? . . . Good luck and best of wishes to you and Karen in the future.

SPENCE A. WADE
Memphis, Tennessee
Spence, having spent a year at NAPS, was no stranger to discipline and hard work when he entered USNA. A native of Dallas, he was a devout Cowboy fan. And his receptions during the 1985 Brigade Ltwt football championship season would have made Drew Pearson proud. Although his hard work paid off in the classroom, his main emphasis was on his friends and on the less tangible things such as professionalism and leadership. Spence was definite Corps material all the way, but it took a letter from the Nuke Power selection board to convince him. Just a note to the girl who finally hooks him - What, is the girl crazy!?! Semper Fi! See ya in the FMF, bud

STEPHEN J. VARANI
Staten Island, New York
Steve left his humble home in Staten Island to be a Navy pilot, but had to settle for the backseat. He left behind the love of his life, Joan, and found the new love of his life, Diane, and then Kim, and then Julie, and then . . . Everyone got along well with Steve once they got used to him "bustin' their chops", and his late night karate sessions with Spence. "You got it Johnny." Steve was also great at studying all night long, especially when it came to the PCR. Who says it only comes once a year! And who can forget sleeping through all those formations. Good luck Steve, hope you find your pen in Pensacola. SFC

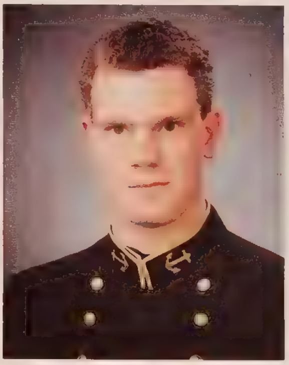


NORMAN WEAKLAND
Detroit, Michigan
I did not want to room with this man . . . A native of Detroit, he was known for his mellow leadership style, and quiet compassion. We were the masters of roommate roulette, and the confrontation seemed too great. During the year we've become good friends, spending much time together terminating, blowing off academics, and the usual B.S. "See what I'm saying?" In the process, Norm gave up his aero major, and his weekends. Somehow, Norm found time for romance, and he gave away his freedom for a babe, and a ring. Norm will become a Navy pilot. I wish him luck, and a *big* family . . . CWD

JOSEPH F. BARRON IV
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Joe came to the Academy from the City of Brotherly Love by way of Orlando and NAPS. Plebe year would have been cake for Joe if he could have kept his eyes in the boat. He planned to "sail" through the Academy and pick up an EE degree along the way, but ran into rough weather second class year and opted to join the brotherhood. First class year found Joe almost singlehandedly financing the Visa and Mastercard corporations. After a losing battle with Admiral M., Joe decided on Surface Line. Good luck buddy and I wish you all the best in the fleet and in the future. MPD

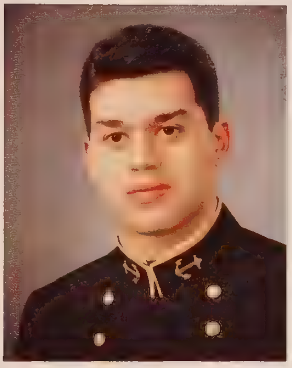
JEFFREY K. BENNETT
Woodlake, California
If man learns from his mistakes, then Smudge is a most learned man. Thru Marine SL's (sit HERE Bennett) & Dahlgren (leave me alone, I'm tired), the sinusoidal mood curve has endured. His thirst for knowledge (among other things) about math (34½), athletics (jock straps), geography (swilling spots), and anatomy (noses), has proven his determination. Despite the FBI, boxing roommates, and yellow ice, he met a clean-living girl with a powerful Hoover & taste in fashion boxers. Good luck Jeff. If Calif. falls into the sea, we'll know why. - - - CFM - - -

MICHAEL A. BLUMENBERG
Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Bloom came to us in July '82 after the Wis. tundra thawed enough for travel. Mike took advantage of all the Academy had to offer and with hard work, dedicated study, and a myriad of sit-ups, he walked away with a coveted Ocean Eng. degree and larger handles. Star member of the scuba club brought Mike his dive pin and the perfect billet for a guy that should have webbed feet. Weekend trips to the aquariums found him with his face pressed against the glass of a fish tank and an occasional date with a crab. Thank God for Gidget, without her Mike may have gotten stars. Best of luck Mike! - - - RHW - - -



ROBERT J. BURGER
Ames, Iowa
Originally from S. Africa, Booby shared with us some of his eccentric tastes and some we could even stomach (rusks). His hand-eye coordination, manual dexterity, and overall athletic prowess earned him the nickname baby brahma bull. He personifies what this place is all about . . . leadership. Boobs has perfected the complicated art of mixing leadership by contrast with leadership by intimidation. He also managed to study his way to a 2.1 in OE and a SWO billet. We can't wait to hear about all that probably never happened to you in Japan! Good luck, Bob.

GLENN E. CAMPBELL
Eatontown, New Jersey
Glenn came to USNA from a small suburb of exit 8 on the Jersey Turnpike. Since he liked punching typewriter keys better than calculator buttons, he majored in History. During first class year, Glenn pushed paper for half the Brigade as 'Mental Admin,' and then encored by pushing some more as Company Admin. His weeks were spent between Sampson Hall and the rack, and his weekends on the road between USNA and a certain small school in western Virginia. Ignoring the bribes of the Nukes, Glenn went NFO in the hopes of joining his brother in the P-3 microwave business. Fly Navy!



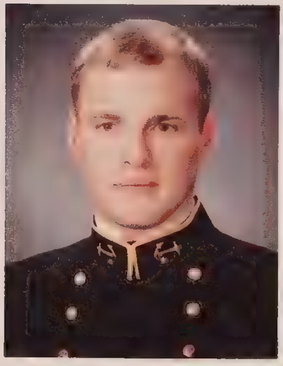
RUBEN CARRIEDO
Palos Hills, Illinois
"The Bear" came to us from Illinois by way of NAPS with a positively perky personality. Ruben's primary goal at USNA was never in doubt, though he suffered through several drought periods. By "lifting weights in ever-increasing ratios to build his already massive bod," he hoped to lure that perfect woman into his life ("Baby, you got beautiful eyes"). Car . . . Carri . . . Lopez got more than his share of "good Navy deals" but always managed to pull through. Ruben sets high goals for himself and will someday achieve them all. May you always have a spring in your step, Ruben, and thanks for cleaning the room. MMM

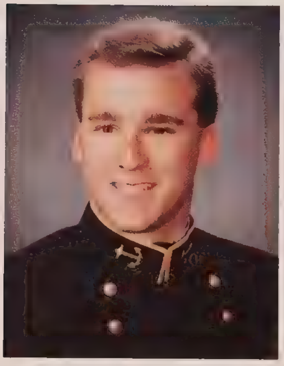
MICHAEL P. DALGETTY
Devils Elbow, Missouri
Mike came to us from Devils Elbow with hay in his hair thinking that the grass was greener in Maryland. The joys of USNA convinced him to give up his sordid lifestyle and take a tour through academic majors. 2/c year saw Mike forego the pleasures of Mech E to pursue the finer art of Pre-med oceanography. This diverse background prepared him to change his mind once more as Mike went Navy air. Whatever "Touchdown" Dalgetty attempted, he could always be counted on to give his best. Good luck Buddy - - - don't flashback in the cockpit. MMM

RICHARD W. DEAN
Crownsville, Maryland
Ricky came to us knowing a bit more than we about what was awaiting '86. His spirit, strength, and smarts helped him get by. Ac-year brought a raging '84, and the brethren got him through to O.C. Enter Pammy, and youngster year was spent in pursuit. Someone found his trunk, so he had to get dressed up for a few days. Second class year brought the flames and the bonuses, but any good they did made it bearable. As Company Commander he developed a good signature. Homebody happiness set in, and he and Pam have already bought the furniture. God bless them and make our paths cross always. 10Q!

FIFTEENTH COMPANY

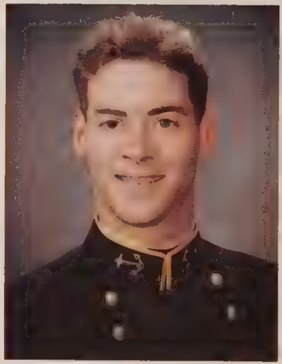
ERNEST E. DELL III
Redding, California
Ted came to us from Redding, Ca. Who would have known that in four years he would exchange his baggies and sandals for a pair of Cami's and boots? After trying several sports, Ted finally found his home in the Karate Club, which was great until he began practicing his moves on us. Ted had a great advantage over the rest of us in that his girlfriend lived just down the hall until she graduated. The hardest part for Ted may be leaving. He has collected so much junk, that he needs a truck to go along with his station wagon just to move out. Good luck, Ted, in fulfilling your lifelong ambition to fly. GHS





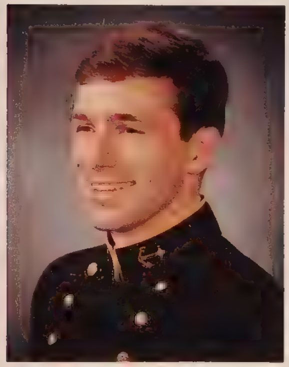
PETER T. DIETRICH
Little Rock, Arkansas
The metal, the worm, Oscar, the nuke tan just might hide the scars if not, the $$ will. We've shared a # of things besides a room here at the factory. We discovered a # of swilling spots in Annapolis thanks to the old grandfather clause but we were never empty-handed. It began Parent's Weekend and is planned well into the future (N.F.C.)- too bad a few of his women won't get in. About mistakes, he's made a few- extended trips to the ice machine, kissing trees the hard way, a few misaimed shots and a few too many every once in a while. Arkansas, you've got one comin back at ya. - - - NAP - - -

ROBERT S. EWING
Richmond, Virginia
Rob came to USNA from Jacksonville only to discover that he was chasing the grandfather clause. Lucky for Rob, he had enrolled in two colleges—USNA and Goucher, enabling him to find some entertainment (bubble kisses) on the weekends. Rob casually wrecked many women's lives on his forays and it wasn't until the Bundewitz that he settled down for more than a month. Every weekend, roadtrip, and teleportation with Rob was an experience to remember, even if he didn't. I'll be seeing you and George down the road—thanks for keeping me out of trouble (Club 602) and may your body always get you to the beer. MMM



JOSEPH J. HASSENFELDT
Naugatuck, Connecticut
Joey arrived at USNA with great ambitions, straight from the caverns of Naugy. During Plebe year, Joey delved into every aspect of USNA life, majoring in Oceanography, beer drinking, and keeping brethren squared away. During third class year, he discovered girls and added a new dimension to his life. Barely escaping a Conduct Board, he made it to second class year where he helped skim the scum. Finally, Anne got him and he skated through first class year on 2 stripes, perfecting the art of squandering US tax dollars. Despite all this, Joey is a super person and we expect him to meet with nothing but success.

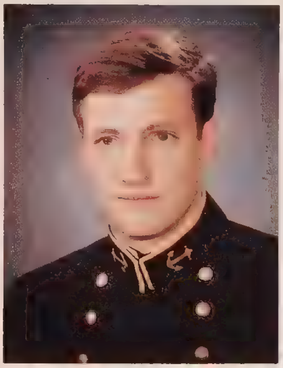
TIM M. KERSEY
Bethel, Maine
"A.T." Tim Kersey is the man responsible for 90% of the rumors about D & B. We both ran the Pennsylvania 5000 at Harrisburg in '85. We both lost. While serving those 20DR (I got 30), he stood two MOOW watches as D & B Subcommander. So in one 4-day stretch, he stood in restriction muster on the 1st and 3rd days, and inspected the muster on the 2nd and 4th days. Away from Navy and D & B flags, Tim made an occasional trip to Hood College, looking for another "Domestic" weekend. He's survived all of this and is going to fly for Navy. Let's just hope that the alternator light in his P-3 doesn't stay on. GRM



PAUL JOHN CHARLES KWOKA
Sacramento, California
Pauli came straight from high school to USNA. He would have surfed, but the plane was cheaper. '83 and '84 dubbed him a favorite early on, but he didn't let it kill him. Herndon came none too soon, and brought a quiet youngster year. Second class year brought La Tierra del Fuego, bonuses, and hard work. Fun was always just a "few" photons away. Paul cruised as a Firstie, in the P.I. and here. His motto was "Two in the hand, or a quart in the bush." Pray, Brethern, that long-term high-risk investments can and will pay high dividends. ?143!

GREGORY W. LAWRENCE
LaPorte, Colorado
The Psychotic Pineapple achieved self-actualization in Colorado and set out on a pilgrimage to USNA where he made the transition from peacenik to warrior. Mr. Gullible made up for his lack of common sense by breezing through the worst the Systems Engineering Dept. could offer. Greg also set company standards in fine clothes, automobiles, and women (Shelob!). The Brigade S & M rep had his problems at Goucher (it was beer, wasn't it?) but was always ready to party. Good luck at NASA and beyond, Greg—hope you make it to Mars (if you haven't made it yet). MMM

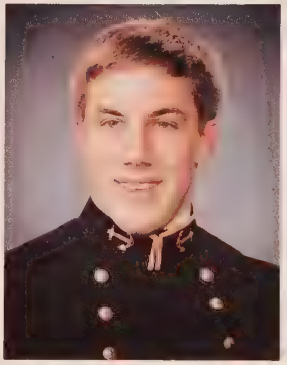
DAVID A. LEMEK
Davenport, Iowa
Despite being well into his third decade of life upon arrival here at the Academy, the Old Man never ceased to amaze us with his energy and determination. Whether it was rowing crew, boxing, or striving for academic excellence, Lem gave everything 100%. And through it all, he served as an example of maturity, flexibility, and levelheadedness to the rest of us. Armed with a never-ending supply of Rolaids and his unique mildmannered approach to life, there is little doubt that Dave will excel in life, whether flying jets, working for the Peace Corps, or selling shoes for Kinney.



JOHN M. MAFFEI
The Bronx, New York
Muff has been an interminable source of entertainment with his gentlemanly manners ("and this is Bronson Rd.!?"); eloquence and good looks. He showed us the heartland of America-The S. Bronx! After Hunts Pt. we understand his taste in women. John had 3 good years in "The Cave," where no weekend passed w/o the guido's gold chains, tight Jordache jeans, Trans Am and his 'stache. Then John decided to change his major (nice stars), his name (thanx for telling us!) and finally project College Park (make my keg Bud!) Hope your ground crew is as thorough as you (wipe down John!). Best of Luck-RJB

CHESTER F. MAKUCH
Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania
Chet came to us from the scenic coal country. We got used to his unique hairline, and he let us in on a few things-his method of revenge, for instance. Why else would he leave tapes in his roommate's locker for formals plebe year? Chet had a real tough time picking at service selection, but decided on surface. He'll probably have the whole pacific fleet playing Global Thermonuclear War if he goes near a computer, but he will probably still be having formals on Saturday mornings. Call me sometime and we'll split a bottle of Tango . . . . . JKB

MATTHEW M. MALLOY
Norfolk, Virginia
Matt came to the USNA via most any Navy town. Despite concerns of possible Anorexia, Matt survived plebe summer. Being the casual academican, he selected the Poli-Sci major, and established himself as the King of Current Affairs. Matt's love life was less illustrious, as he was often torn between getting a sure thing or an Army thing. With the Voluntary Go Easy Program, this "horizontal civilian" shirked all military and academic responsibility. Ultimately, the security (i.e. cash) of becoming a Surface Nuke led Matt to the sea. Mr. Poli-Sci-VGEP-NATO-Sword-Nuke, I wish you smooth sailing and a prosperous career.



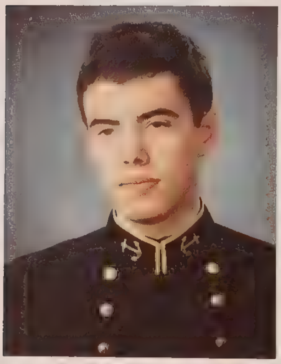
DAVID M. MCGEE
Winchester, Mass.
Scooter, one of the more mature individuals to attend the Academy. He took to this place like Cubans to cigars. Active member of the Edwin Diamond Fan Club, inventor of the "Moment of Christmas," and two years rowing for the crew team didn't deter him from achieving several 4.0 semesters. He taught us the real man's way of treating women, and if we listened to him the world would be less populated. Good Luck as a surface warrior and an EDO. Does that stand for extensive days onboard, or extra days off?

MICHAEL K. NAPOLITANO
Commack, New York
Nap floated in from diversified Long Island in a lead balloon and went over just about like that both on and off the track. Hung over? Never better!! His affinity for orientals never died- just changed mediums. The only reason for NFO was the big pockets for Buds and the fact that his hands would be free to drink 'em. VOUZ GOO!!!! Roadies with Craig and Chuck and then . . . LAUDERDALE!! * * How many were there? 3 or 4? If you count the big ones it's probably 5 or 6! Common all!! I never will forgive you for the first one! Living with a redneck? Whooo Pig!!! PTD

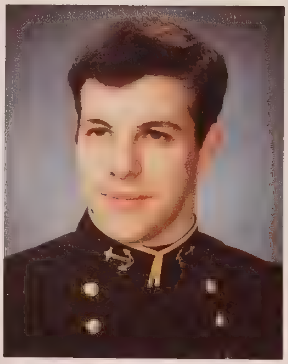
RICHARD H. PRICE
Sicklerville, New Jersey
Monday, is it the weekend yet? What did I do last WE, I can't remember it was only yesterday. Hey guys, I've found her, she's the one- *really,* at least I think so. You've just met Rich- a true rep of the group three BDHS's. He has a condition classified as pilotitis for his pilot-ess. A true fly-boy from the beginning, Rich chose to learn how to build planes before he flew and walked out of USNA with a degree in Aerospace Eng. JEEP! - - - can't forget the Jeep-soccer fields and moving houses, it goes anywhere except . . . Best of luck, you're safer in a plane than behind a wheel. Watch your six. - - - RHW - - -

BARTON B. ROPER
Orange, Califronia
Bart came to this school in the east from sunny So. Cal. via Pitt., Pa. With plenty of experience with the beautiful California girls, Bart is never without a girl or two . . or three . . or four. After a tough plebe year, Bart continued to mature through the next 3 years to become our illustrious 15th Co. Cdr. It hasn't been an easy battle but he reached his goal to fly for the Navy as an NFO. Bart was active in hockey his first 2 years and now is an aspiring triathlete. He is slowly but surely becoming an iron man. Let's see the ripples in your stomach Bart! Bart will be a fine flight officer (if he doesn't get airsick first) and will make the Academy proud. Good Luck Bart!

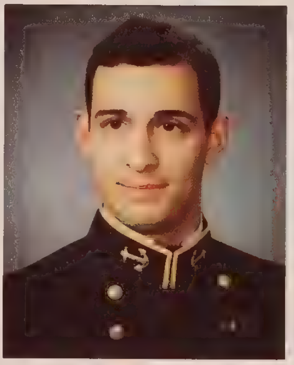
ANTHONY J. A. SANNICOLAS
Santa Rita, Guam
Following a year of partying and learning English at NAPS, Tony showed up at USNA with a smile that always kept his upperclass wondering what he knew that they didn't. Despite his playing of Majors Roulette and his claim that "I don't have the time," the Chamorro Kid still managed to get out and meet the local talent on weekends. Service Selection brought a minor miracle as the Fiesta Squad Daddy landed the only billet on a ship homeported in Guam. Somehow its hard picturing him hard at work with the beach so close. Look for Tony in the future - he's aiming for the governorship of Guam.



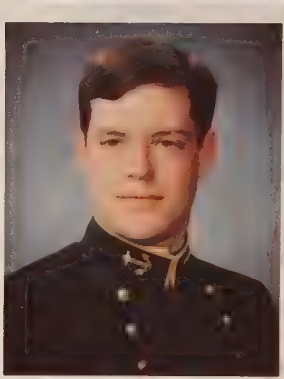
GEORGE H. SLOOK
Moorestown, New Jersey
George came to us from the wilds of New Jersey with a slight advantage — his girlfriend came along too! After abusing himself as a Systems Major for a year & a half, George decided to prove to the world that a Math Major really is tough. As a second generation member of the Edwin Diamond fan club, George excelled at sleeping past the 5 minute chow call. His accomplishments as a sailor are unparalleled, just ask him! Being team captain meant a lot to him, a lot more stripes than he would have gotten otherwise! Remember George, just fly 'em like Chuck would and you'll be a dude! Good Luck and watch your six! EED



R. SCOTT STARSMAN
McLean, Virginia
Namrats came to USNA from the distant town of McLean eager to begin his illustrious naval career. Scott breezed through academics on the strength of his all-night study policy. An experience with a burning bush youngster year changed his life forever as Scott was the first to buy the marriage farm. Sordid weekend experiences were replaced by furniture sales and shopping for the family car. Since certain local females challenged his ability to command a submarine against a "horde of Russians," Scott decided to join the skimmer navy. Goodbye for now Friend—see you and the woman in California. MMM



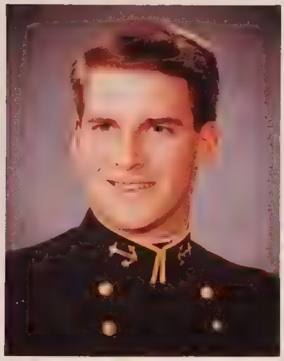
STEVEN M. URBINA
Elk Grove, Illinois
"Bean-head" arrived at USNA, after a brief glimpse of the real Navy. Following an uneventful plebe year, he excelled in gymnastics. On the rings, he gave onlookers an appreciation for his strength and grace, which set the standard for others. Brown flannel pj's, tigerclaw feet, overwhelming gases and heat, and the phrase "Have you prayed about it?" will long remain in our memories of him. His faith is the motivating factor in his life, and he radiates a peace and strength that is not his own. He will continue to glorify the Lord as he accepts his dual commission, and joins the ranks of those who bring honor to the Corps.



JOHN M. WALLS
Byrom, New Jersey
John came from the fabled land of Jersey after a year with the wrong service down in Williamsburg. Though culturally deprived by the walls of Bancroft, he managed to find solace by keeping a permanent tab in a certain imported beer establishment. Mr. Curious had that unique way of walking and talking that always made him look good—not just because he had ugly roommates. Wallsy, being the company socialite, always had connections for the weekend. John kept the Marine Corps tradition alive in 15th company—Auf Wiederseh'n John, and may your life be one long Octoberfest. MMM

SIXTEENTH COMPANY

ROBERT H. WARNOCK
Elma, New York
Rob graduates (hopefully!) as a proud member of the scientific brotherhood. Thus he lived on the 2.0 edge, and defined studying as consecutive all-nighters before finals. Thank God for coffee, nicotine, and (oh yes!) No Doze . . . Still, Rob had to convince the Supe ("How did you get into this hole?") to let him stay another semester- twice. That was easy. The real challenge, and his life ambition, is charming every female within range of his sweet talking snake's tongue. Now, Rob has to B.S. his way off the high seas and into the air. Best of luck, Rob! - - - MAB - - -



LEONARD A. ZIMMERMANN III
Centerville, Ohio
Lenny arrived in Annapolis from the breathtaking state of Ohio. After a tough plebe year (Ac-Boards), Zippy found his main goal: graduating from this place. If someone ever wanted to find him, all they had to do was check Nimitz or the Varsity soccer field. What he lacked in Academic Ability, Len made up with persistance. His mild-mannered attitude was known throughout the company and loved by all the plebes. On Service Selection Night, Len chose Surface Line. Whatever the future holds for Len, we're sure it will be a bright one. He will take many friends and memories with him when he leaves. I can only hope you have the best of luck in Norfolk and wish both you and your lady-friend, Stacey, the best. BBR

CRAIG A. ATKINSON
Savannah, Georgia
Craig Atkinson (Ack) came to the Naval Academy after chillin' for a year at Naps. An All American running back in 150's, earning two letters, he also excelled in other activities . . . "where's the party?" Yo Ack, remember Ol' Sally, those were the days. And Cuz, remember those Friday nights playing b-ball and mixing records, thank God for 2.0. You'll always be one of the fellas (gentlemen out n about with all the clout).

REBECCA L. BACZUK
Salt Lake City, Utah
I: Adios God's Country. granola. crew. the barn. Saturdays. hang: 10. coffee. I threw my math book at Debbie's head. I can't help it! everything's a mess! II: Crew. Jake. Nan: saunasagas. Chick'n Ruth's Quigley idolatry. penthouse. Agnes. Mike: if I knew the way . . . Di. hang: 15. the organic bun. Seattle. III: Beth. crew. Lynne. Jake'n Elwood. FATBOYI. Fran. JT. Agnes. hang: 18. Bob Poor. Kahlua. IF YOU DON'T HAVE GOOD DREAMS, BAGEL . . . gum. and creamer. Rebel Yell! smokestack. Mr. MC/VISA. IV: Fear and Loathing in LV. Agnes/HAT. silver bullets. red piranha. hey #1: nothing's easy thaw'd god. FATBOYII. THE DINER. crew. talking horse. torpor. Fran's midrat. long, strange trip . . . .

RUDY R. BOJO
Virginia Beach, VA

BOJ came to us form VA BCH with high expectations, settling on a rack major— comp sci minor. After a viking cruise to Bermuda he chilled in the Quota Crib with the brothers. 2/c year brought Rudy under the care of 7260 with his affinity for dairy products and the reknowned Force-sub-BOJ legs. During these years the Rabbit met the Terp. Rudy hit the deck plates running 1/c year with a record-setting .38 QPR due to excessive study sessions at UM (who was Ac. Ofcr. anyway?) Major Motion will soon be replaced by FFG-2 in San Diego with his lady, bringing the NAV another fine surface warrior. See you in 3!

ALFRED M. BROCH JR.
Alameda, California

Nice ears! Al was a little naive. I think the first time he crossed the street alone was I-Day. I helped him with everything from cuff links to cumberbunds. What he lacked in experience he made up for with enthusiasm. First was Lynne, a cunning girl who lead Al around like a puppy. Once she ran him so fast he wound up with a $250 speeding ticket. Next was Chris, a giant leap down in class. Ask him about their weekend in "Hotel Bancroft." Movement orders to Boston are awesome. Vive la Crew! Good luck my friend.

BRETT W. CALKINS
San Diego, California

ODE TO CORKER

His name is young Corker, he came from S.D.-His nose is quite large from fighting with glee. / Many a bimbi Corker has had-And sometimes he's had them on other folks pad. / If folks should find out, young Corker could die-He doesn't care as onlookers spy. / With his Visa card he's paid quite a price-For the wardrobe he got from Miami Vice. Being a history major must be very nice-But courses with numbers equals summer school twice. / Young Corker, young Corker, singing the blues- He's often been known to gamble and lose. AMEN

STUART B. CRAIG
Rye, New Hampshire

Stuuu, Ooo, Stubaier Gletscherbahn Laundry stud . . Ram's Rod . . . BOQ Wknds G-Town . . Damn Yankee . . New Hampshirite Argentine Connection, Nurse Corps Cdr Florencia Sandra Kelly Cindy Karen 7-2 Happy Hour . . . Amateur marathoner How 'bout a race next week? Blaxlax IP's . . Sooner or later you'll go EGE USNA endless summer . . Peanutbutter & lettuce . . Floorspace @ AU w/Al @ 3am Negatry, You're all worthless & weak Starving Artist & Professional Tourist Salty Sam? . . Slaabs & Bimmers . . Payback sucks! 'mon back! Hod' do! Block party It's 2am. Where's Stu? He's on the phone. She called again. Thanks, family & friends, for your support the whole way. We made it!

KAREN E. FREEMAN
Horseheads, New York

Freebird comes from the country if there is such a thing in NY. To her the first year at USNA was similar if not more daring than the typical college. But problems arose-even her 2/c and 3/c elements fell in love. Dieting, sunbathing, watching t.v., chasing males, shoping, and just simply having fun are her goals. Funny times-*one* restriction muster, drill exempt, spring break Fl, youngster cruise (swimming w/the seals), penthouse parties . . . Destination = California w/ the perfect CEC job. If she can make Annapolis wild and successful there's no telling what she'll do in Cal. The perfect roomate, buddies we are, and fun times we've had.

CLARK B. FREISE
Racine, Wisconsin

CB sailed into Crab Town from that great arm of the sea- Wisconsin, funny geography if you ask me Clark came to USNA to sail and study oceanography. He did well on the second and is still working to find himself on the first. Oh well it got Clark out of drill and thats the important thing. Among CB's great accomplishments here have been Trident Scholar Brigade nose boxing champion and the title of Toast as a DB at football. CB is also one of the partiers, he is the only one I know who can have a wild night out and still be in by twelve. Hey CB, that girl from Maryland was probably only joking about a boyfriend Love *Donna* and Cheech.

BERNARD M. GATELY
Kansas City, Missouri

ODE TO BERNIE

Bernie showed up from K.C. M. O. With biting sarcasm and sharp wit in tow-Herry and Craig, Cheech and Chet Roomates that Bernie will never forget-During plebe summer the oath he did shout-Drowning the rest of our voices right out / Not a big drinker of lagers and ale-But a lover of sports, especially Bird and McHale / Triple B must have thought we were jestin-When he saw the blood board, designed by Mike Testen / He stuck with his physics, the victories the spoils-God Bless him for loving the K. City Royals / To 16th company a welcome addition-How could you hate the 'family' morticion.-Amen.

ARTHUR H. HALE
Emmaus, Pennsylvania

Art came to NAVY dreaming about flying jets. Plebe year Art learned MURPHYS LAWS the hard way Youngster year he got into his swimming routine (early to rack-early to rise). Besides swimming, his conquests included girls from Mass. to Florida and across the sea to Sweden. Gotta watch out for those drunks making U-turns from the right lane. 4 years of chow packages still in his locker All his hard work was not in vain as he finally got his 3 stripes 1/c year. Mech E. lost out quickly to Poli-Z's. Thanks for a great 2 years up in the penthouse Ho-sale. Good luck in those jets! -VERM

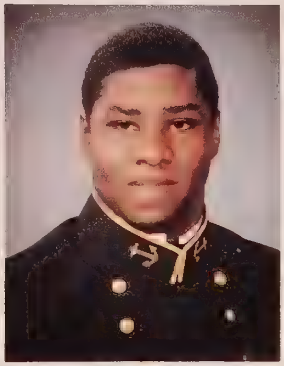
SIXTEENTH COMPANY

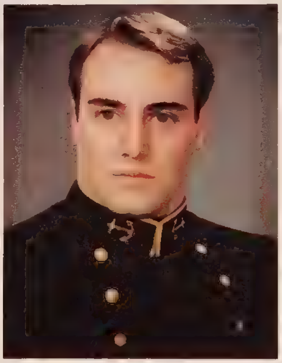
TIMOTHY R. HOLLEY
Camden, Arkansas
ODE TO TIMBO

Timbo the Bimbo came from Camden A.R. the place he wrecked his 14 grand car. / Young Bimbo, young Bimbo, he's so slow in the morning- especially when Peele comes in without warning. On Sesame Street, he watches Bert and Ernie, I'm not suprised that he lived with Bulletin Board Bernie. The Bimbo, the girls he goes out with all Arkansas sweeties- I'm suprised he can concentrate while eating his wheaties. / The Bimbo, a master with current and wires- a tube, a wave the fridge with just pliers.
AMEN

E. KEITH JACKSON
Tampa, Florida

"Cheech" joined us in 16 halfway through our course from dirty 30. He seemed to have had a "failure to communicate" with a few of 30's more illustrious members. Keith didn't have such communication problems in 16, but did get to revisit that era in medical for a short while. All in all, Keith's time was mostly divided between teaching us poor uninformed about the finer points of football, and looking forward to happy hour at 'dillos. Not a bad guy for someone who keeps trying to deny Mississippi as his home state.





GEORGE JANVIER, IV
New Orleans, Louisiana

Fresh out of Cajun-Country, Weeble came to USNA with a quiet strength all his own. Making sure to eat all of his brocoli Plebe Summer, George grew stronger, going on to become a two-time All-American powerlifter. Academically, George's attempts at Systems Engineering met with outstanding results. A self-proclaimed Bachelor till the Rapture, he met the future with cool-headed confidence-until he met Terri on an almost blind date to the Ring Dance, ending up engaged six months later. As George reaches out to chart the heavens, he will leave us with treasured memories of a servant whose strength is in the Lord (IS:41-10).

KENNETH P. KMIEC
Runnemede, New Jersey
Ode To Kilo

Kilo the Doctor, hater of rhyme, Told us he'd kill us, if we wasted our time. Amen.

DIANE M. KOCZELA
Adams, Massachusetts
When Lady Di came to USNA the population of Adams decreased by 20%. But hey, it didn't take Di long to adjust to metropolitan Annapolis; M & M Fridays, K'nF's, her car, the CARS, bears, Bear and his CRUNCH 'n MUNCH, and The Limited provided temporary relief. Living in a 2-man room stuffed with Becki, James Dean and the FERN added to the academic struggle and thousands of laps around Halsey. It just doesn't get easier, right Di? Hope there's a DUNKIN DONUTS in Bermuda for ya. Keep dreamin' Di—may they all come true . . . thanks. the FATMAN. I can't help it . . . everything's a mess! just who is queen snail around here? HEY! we are fine wines . . . .

RICHARD D. MALCZYNSKI
Chicago, Illinois
ODE TO DICK
Mr Dick is one we all love and know, Always attached to a cold Nati boh. / Tons of cash and money, he's filthy rich, stacks of sierra, life's such a / he really liked to stay with Mr Nick and Ms Char, and you could never keep him from Ma Ferndale's bar. / He lived with Rob Kuzy our beloved lost pal, on Tylenol-3 they upped their moral. / A fourth of July with nothing to do, another few cases of Red White and Blue. / He finally met Sally, a King and a Queen, enough to forget Donna, Michele, and Gina. / Sitting around with nothing to do, Mr Dick lets loose, thanks; no thank you. Amen.

KEVIN G. MEENAGHAN
Ashland, Oregon
Meenie, Meetus, Kev, Long John . . . Block Parties, 7-2 Happy Hour, The Carrot, Rack, Electric Blanket, Pulsar (Johnson), Sunday morning roadraces, The Ram's Rod, Headband fettish, If only the IRS knew, 7-0, What would you do without Mario, Hormone, Squeeeeel, "All I had was one rum & coke!" Party all the time The Deep End, Army-Pavlov's Dog-Professional Dev., "Classes? What classes?" The Annapolis High connection. "You guys piss me off!" I hate computers!!! Thanks to all my friends and family for your support. Couldn't have done it without you!

JOHN E. PAGANELLI
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Pags left Va Bch knowing all the "Laws of the Navy", trying to validate plebe summer. Luce became his domain, as he slept more there than his own rack. 3/c summer found Mr. Chit w/ xtra leave in Brazil (Hmm?). 2/c year in 7260, the Mouse used the waist-trimmer & exercise-weel religiously (I'm getting huge, guys) 1/c year, Pags designed nu-trac math-eng. major and he became Nikki whipped. After being #3 @ Nav, success is sure to follow at grad & flight school . . . . and beyond. Best of Luck, Pags!

MARIO L. PEREIRA
Clayton, California
Peoria . . . Pariah . . . Mari-ohhh, A devoted Raider fan, even if they don't play in Oakland . . . The many West Coast connections, They're all just real good friends, A letter a day keeps you from doing homework . . . Smartest person ever to graduate with a 2.4 . . . Battle of the stereos, You paid $420 for a turntable that doesn't even put the needle on the record! Just because we have four houses doesn't mean we're rich . . . Roommates wardroom clean-up crew . . . You look mahvelous, You're all gonna miss my laugh . . . Early morning calls to the land down under. Who knows?

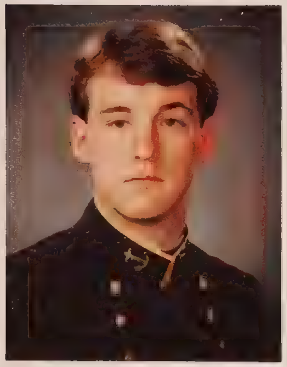
ROBERT J. PROANO
Tahoe City, California
Pro descended from his resort home in the Calif. Mountains to embrace life as a midn. While this transition was accompanied by a resounding wail of anguish, Pro was able to overcome his affinity for Navy life. He was not, however, able to overcome the overpowering urge to relieve himself within earshot of officers monitoring tailgate activities. Emerging mostly unscathed from this escapade, Pro took his talents to Goucher, Gtown and other scenic vistas where his talents were better appreciated. Narrowly escaping nuclear holocaust, Pro leaves the Naval Asylum for adventures in Pensacola.

DEANNA LYN REIBER
Valencia, California
Deanna left the sun and fun of southern California to take a gamble on still trying to do it all at USNA. It took 3 years to finally earn her track letter, and just a year longer to grow out of being Dave's "baby Aero." Her '69 Camaro was another lengthy project-probably still missing those hubcaps! It was cool to be treated as one of the guys, no matter how much they harassed Rrreiberr!! She can have fun anywhere she can use her many "toys" or play her music. She loves to talk to anyone, anytime, anywhere . . . may there always be an attentive ear to listen. Fly Navy!

JOHN E. RUSS III
Harrisburg, Pennsylvania
John came to us from Harrisburg, PA with high ideals—that first form-2 was an emotional experience, but he graduated anyway. "Winnie" (and company mates) enjoyed many a care package from home (let's see — what company is this?) Not one to bag it, John majored in poli-slide and eventually earned himself a spot in Georgetown 1/c year. That's the school, not the bars, but John didn't seem to know the difference. If Elwood's 1/c aviation cruise was any indication, he should have a long and illustrious career as a pilot and film critic. Best of luck John! Boj

SIXTEENTH COMPANY

PAUL W. SALIT
Liverpool, New York
ODE TO PAULY
Three years of V. Lax, filled with bum breaks, So he finally told coach to go cook his steaks. / The Friday night Gin Club was Pauly's brainstorm, Till they said no more "card games" within our dorm. / Mr. Pauley the mellow, his blood pressure low, but wake him while sleeping - look out below. / Dumb Debbie, Dumb Debbie, of Bimbo's she's queen, Now he goes with young Sheila, a girl we've never seen. / When cheering for Navy, he took some abuse, "Cause we knew he was pulling for 'Cuse. / The Military style just wasn't for Paul, How he stuck with Navy baffles us all. Amen.



CHRISTI-LYNN SIMPSON
St. Petersburg, Florida
The athletic daughter of a retired Marine Corps Lt Col, Christi came to USNA to play basketball. Knee surgery after her 3rd game did not discourage Christi. I still remember her standing on the sink in full length cast cleaning the mirror! Great tailgaters, removing shoulderboards, 2/c comearounds, Scarey Carey, a missing roommate, late to PCR, and sailing all characterize plebe year. Things calmed down for the remaining 3 years and she concentrated on athletics, academics and boyfriends. A definite preference for blondes and team captains, tennis emerges as her favorite sport. A patient roommate and faithful friend-the Supply Corps and Dave Jones are lucky to have you.

HERRY STALLINGS JR.
Scotch Plains, New Jersey
Chilly "H" came to us from Hillside, NJ expecting a normal four year college life. He was rudely awakened by 0530 reveille, pep, and no liberty. Thank God for the weekend brew parties at Mac's. He quickly adjusted to the academy system and went on to become the only black systems major in the class of 1986. Herry is the first one of the boys to tie the nuptial knot, but then Sherri is an exceptional young lady. You'll always be one of the fellas (Gentlemen out-n-about with all the clout.)

INGRID M. TURNER
Bowie, Maryland
"Grid" ignored her family's Army tradition and joined the Navy because she thought she'd "like the water." She sailed into Sweet Sixteen after a roaring fun time in 21 the first half of her Plebe year; she fit right in after she remembered how to relax. Although she wasn't a jock in her classes, she excelled in many sports. If she was sometimes dizzy, she was always happy and outgoing; but if she had any luck with the fellas, she didn't let anyone know. It took her until service selection to leave her parents behind - way behind. Best of luck always, PJR and DLR.

SEVENTEENTH COMPANY

THOMAS S. TURNER
Maryville, Missouri
Unsatisfied with a yr. of intense partying/womanizing at a real college, T-man opted for the plebe experience here at OOSNAH. Recruited heavily for crew (What's crew, anyway?) Tom wasn't disappointed. Tom tried his hand at MECH-E but an AC board slapped it away. T-man spent many hrs. in the wt. rm. trying to achieve his self-proclaimed MONGER status (we're still waiting). Just when he convinced himself that surface line wasn't all that bad, T-man snagged one of the last "right stuff" billets. Tough luck, but that's life—suck it up.

MICHAEL P. VERMEULEN
Bloomington, Minnesota
Mike came to the unCollege by way of Newport, R.I., and the Navy Prep School. Affectionately known as the "Old Man," a nickname that sprang partly from his posture, and partly from his interest in music that one had to carbon-date in order to determine its recording year, Mike fit right into Sweet Sixteen. Adhering rigidly to his priorities, Mike rarely placed academics ahead of a good time or a prolonged rack session. A Prep school wrestler when he came to Annapolis, Mike graduated from the wrestling mats to the wardroom carpet, where he grappled with other enthusiastic classmates during commercial breaks of M*A*S*H. AHH

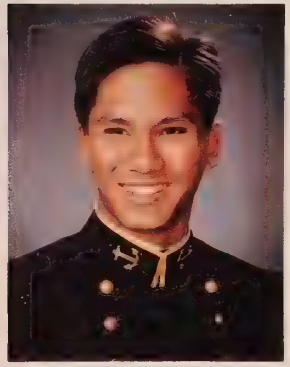
JOHN C. WILSON
Alexandria, Virginia
ODE TO WILLY
Willy resided in Alex VA-a weekend of normal an hour away. / Back from Timmys and too yakked to talk-he relied on the wall just so he could walk. / He thought for certain that he would die-after popping big Z-man right in the eye. / A mellower man nobody would think-team him with Killer and he's in the clink. / Navy lacrosse had no better fan-til Willy was nabbed with a bud in his hand. / He delighted us all with his rear end -Mr Willy the famous, the master of wind. / The party at Army was quite a relief where Willy was proudly parading the beef. Amen.

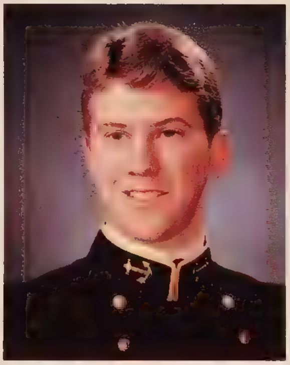
MARIO H. ALEGRE
Laguna Niguel, California
Mar. Gator. Mario showed up at Navy still wet behind the ears. Young and naive he was known as the plebe in 5th wing who called home a lot, got a weekly chow package and flew home whenever possible. 3/C year came and Mario was selected into Club Tropicana, he was the one who took notes during the late night bull sessions. During 2/C PROTRAMID Mario found NAVY AIR, (How'd you do on your swim test Mar?), but he lost his 20/20 1/C year. After days of deep thought he chose surface line, (I wanna be close to home). Hey Mar, do you remember your 21st birthday? How bout the snowball you threw at me at Goucher? It's times like these we'll never forget. Thanks for everything Mar. Good luck in the future and may God bless . . . QRR

STEPHEN T. AMES
South Hadley, Massachusetts
Steve, a native of Hadley (So. Hadley, that is), Mass., came to the Academy with his sights set on aviation. Despite persistant eye exercises, his sights blurred with time and in the end Steve saw everything written in dollar signs. It didn't take Steve long to establish himself as a varsity gymnast and scholar. He also wasted no time in getting aquainted with the females in the class. From pinning airborne wings on mice to being bitten by sharks, Steve's greatest challenge is still simple humility. Nuc school does wonders, though. Seriously, Steve will accomplish everything he sets out to do.

BRADFORD M. BARNES
Dallas, Texas
Brad came to us from Big D., Texas. His sister Bippy sure impressed us. - All mids have cute sisters, eh??- Service Selection: "Gonna fly Tomcats" 3/c cruise: Lots of money to spend, plus you met your best friend. - - - - - - - - - - John 15:14 - - - - - - - - - - Back in the yard you're a youngster all-star as comp'ny commander and gen'ral professional stud. - - - - - - A semester at USAFA 4.0 - - - - - - Back at Navy has Brad changed? "He's still at Air Force," Karen explained . . . . Firstie at last: Service selection- Arine Kore Air. You cut your hair! A sudden switch, now Navy Air?!, (Nice hair). Keep Jesus Christ Lord of your life.

CURTIS A. BROWN
Ross, California
Curt stood out as a worker on plebe crew. He was light, yet he made the boat. I got to know Curt better in the late night world of summer school Chem. He thrived living on the edge, and kept others wondering if he'd make the grade (literally). Hard working in all he does, Curtis somehow survived two tough Academic Boards. Rumor has it he was granted a weekend 1/C year. When he is not living out of his $300.00 car, Curt returns to Marin, a place about which he talks entirely too much. Curt joins the Navy a "SWO Daddy" with a knowledge of people that will serve him well. Good luck in the fleet, Brown. EFD III





JAMES F. BROWN
Annapolis, Maryland
Jamie travelled all the way across the Severn to become a mid. From the start, the Browns unknowingly sponsored most of the company and treated us well. But the mischievous son wasn't content until he had led his roommates to Georgetown and Black N's. He won a brigade championship in football, tolerated Math, but loved his rack the most. Although he denied it till the end, Jamie was the first to fall. Apparently Kate won the argument. From USNA, Jamie's off to see the world through a periscope. Best wishes, Brownie. LRD, MCF, DRP, RJT

MIGUEL J. CINTRON
Santo Domingo,
Dominican Republic
What prestigious American institution do all Foreign Nationals want to attend? The Naval Academy, of course. Tron came to USNA to enjoy the good American way of life. He was a multi-talented person with a special knack for wooing the young American girls. With his awesome singing abilities (yes, we can hear you, Migs), one wonders why he didn't give Julio Iglesias some competition. He was the only plebe who could give a chow-call in 3 different languages. We are all going to miss you, Miguel. Good luck.

LAWRENCE R. DAUGHERTY
West Palm Beach, Florida
Uncle Larry came to USNA as the Valedictorian of his high school, and as a devout academician chose the best-kept secret as his major— Math. Never one to lose any sleep over studying, Larry glided through Canoe U. in grand style. He lived the equation wine + women + song = happiness. He will forever be remembered as the organizer of the 2/C Spring Break Blowout. A man of high principles, the Nuke bonus won his loyalty for the Silent Service. The Navy can count on five years of exceptional duty from Uncle Lare. RJT

W. GEORGE DRAGAN
Whitehouse Station, New Jersey
Not marble, nor the gilded monuments of princes, shall outlive this pow'rful rhyme, But you shall shine more bright in these contents Than unswept stone besmear'd with sluttish time. When wasteful war shall statues overturn, And broils root out the work of masonry, Nor Mars his sword nor war's quick fire shall burn The living record of your memory. 'Gainst death and all-oblivious enmity Shall you pace forth; your praise shall still find room Even in the eyes of all posterity That wear this world out to the ending doom. So, till the judgment that yourself arise, You live in this, and dwell in my eyes. T.A.M.

SEVENTEENTH COMPANY

JONATHAN A. DUECKER
Whitefish Bay, Wisconsin
Jonathan came to us from somewhere west of Pennsylvania. Up near Montana or something. Dwecks, as he is affectionately known, always knew how to have fun in G-town with the women. Ask Feff or Brownie. By the time he got off restriction, youngster year came (so did the high-and-tight). This future Marine was every plebe's nightmare and every local college girl's dream. Well, two of them anyway. Those Milwaukee winters hardened Jon. The only thing colder than his room was his heart (or his roommate). Keep a sharp lookout for Jon on his way to Soweto in his F-14 or his "family car". As Dwecks always said, "Semper Fi, but go Navy at the last minute."

J. BARRY DYSON
Vienna, Virginia
Now you can call him Barry, or you can call him Bear, or JBD, Dyson, Axle, Cyborg, Terminator, Psycho, or Sir, but don't call him John. A man of a thousand faces who only shows one, Barry will be remembered best as the one who gave 110% in everything he did. His activities included Glee Club, Antiphonal Choir, and Glee Club. He liked the Glee Club. He also like Brigade Intramural Championships, which he helped earn in battalion swimming, battalion soccer, and company soccer. When you talk about Psycho, don't talk too loud . . . he can hear you 7/8 of the way down the hall!

MARK C. FEFFER
Bayside, New York
Mark came to USNA from Queens. This "hard working New Yorker" wasted no time in taking his civilian clothes priviledges and bilging two of his classmates. Youngster year Mark concentrated on yard mail and 4-digit extensions to ease the stress. This disease was hard to cure until 1/C year. Mark's expertise in computers enabled him to earn three stripes and a phone. Both of these priviledges he managed to abuse. As his 8th grade teacher once said, "If Mark spent as much time doing things as he does trying to get out of things he'd be a lot better off." We know he'll end up better off. DRP, JFB, LRD

GREGORY M. HALE
Pasadena, Maryland
Greg wasted no time making his mark at the academy. He managed to sleep through four years of classes using his osmosis methods of studying as well as being the best barber the Academy has ever seen. Some highlights of the years include trips to The Network, Penn State and the N.H. deal he never did come through on. It could have satisfied that graduation requirement too. The Lejeune Hall rendezvous didn't cut it. Greg has been a great friend through the years and never hesitated offering me more to drink. I'll get you back for that Avanti. I'll see you in CA but only if I don't have to hear more of your "great" jokes

DOUGLAS A. KRIEGER
Joliet, Illinois
Kriegs spent plebe year living for the weekends. He finally found the bookstore youngster year and learned that he was really in school. He also met Jenny that year. Since then he has done well enough to study in France. Hopefully it will not ruin our diplomatic relations, just some beer mugs. He was set on Marine Corps, much to his mom's disappointment. However, her chow packages and housekeeping when she visited our room changed his mind. He was also one of the original Ernie's gang. Tear them up at Nuke School and watch out Orlando. Hope to see you under my knife some day. DFN

BRIAN KELSEY MOORE
Annandale, Virginia
BK, you've got some incredible luck! Nobody can screw up so many times and get away with it, like 2nd class parking at St. John's. Or, get a position in the company without working for it. Right, Company Commander! The blue magnet had a very strong attraction for you. Or is it vice versa? How about those races from formation to rack position? Done in less than five seconds. 1/C year da wahine came into his life. She is perfect. Buddy, we're gonna miss you a lot. Hope you find happiness with da wahine. I'm sure that Mech E degree will help in your choice as NFO. Visit me when you're in paradise. Aloha, bro! MO

PATRICK K. LEARY
Anchorage, Alaska
From the great northernmost state, Pat arrived (one day early) to USNA with bright-eyed anticipation and feverish determination to succeed. Blessed with the gift of organization, he lived by a system where "there is a place for everything and everything is in its place." Pat was always involved in many clubs but SAG was the most rewarding of them all. The only thing that satisfied him more than SAG was his fire engine-red Porsche. Though it was displayed in more repair shops than the Yard his final year, it left its blurred "ICE HOT" image behind when it passed. Good luck in Hawaii as a SWO. JBD

DANIEL F. NOLTKAMPER
Fort Worth, Texas
Danny left Ft. Worth to quickly become one of the most popular plebes during plebe summer, at least to the firsties. Once Ac year began, he discovered his salvation, the weekend. Dan never let his school work adversely affect his social life, seldom being caught on a weekend without either a beer or a girl. He wound up breaking more hearts than glassware in Chem lab, which was quite a bit. Thinking 4 years of drudgery were enough, Dan opted to spend a few years enjoying the sun and sand in Galveston and attending Medical School when he can get away from the beach. Best O' Luck, Dr. Dan, Take Care. DAK

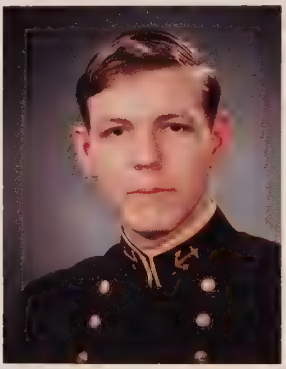
BRYAN J. PELLEGRIN
Houma, Louisiana
A Cajun to the bone, Bryan came to Annapolis with the famous words of Max Seal ingrained in his mind, "A winner never quits and a quitter never wins." Bryan was the EPITOME of a TRUE midshipman in all his endeavors. He went out for crew plebe year hoping that his 110 lb frame would make him the star oarsman of the heavyweights. Well, Bryan was elected captain of the team, as a coxswain, because of his hard work and dedication. Although Bryan had a very serious attitude towards USNA, he did have his lighter moments . . . driving 1300 miles for weekend hunting trips, skiing in the Poconos, and hot roddin' his Jalapeno Red '85 Mustang around. AAAYY HAAA, PSSSSSST, WYDKYDK!! - BAS

DAVID R. PIMPO
Strongsville, Ohio
Dave was born in a small town somewhere in Ohio, and spent most of his Academy days majoring in football. Lettering 3 years on the gridiron his teammates dubbed him "The Baby Seal." Never at a loss for words, Dave developed friendships throughout the Brigade, especially in Medical. Even though he played Varsity Fooball, the Navy, in its infinite wisdom, found Dave NPQ so its off to Supply School. Seriously, we gave Dave a lot of hard times in 4 years, but he is a great friend. If you don't believe it, just ask him. MCF, JFB

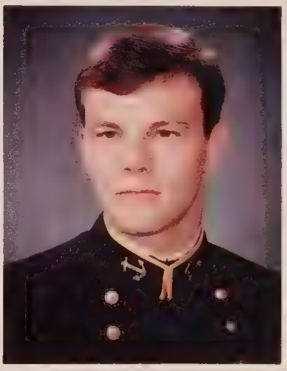
QUINTIN R. RAMIL, III
San Diego, California
"My name is Quintin, but my nickname is Ram." With a nickname like that, you know that this is no ordinary mid. Arriving at the Boat School via NAPS, Ram got the gouge and made it through Plebe year. After getting that coveted stripe, Ram's "You only live once" attitude took over. He became a Hood regular. Second Class year also brought about Eddie Murphy movies and the infamous laugh in 17th Company which could be none other than—Ram's. This last year gave Ram the finer things in life, like his beautiful BMW 318i and his obsession for Madonna. KRA Z4U was his license plate, but for who? Ram claims he won't feel the tug of matrimony for about 5 years—we'll see! Good luck Ram!

MODESTO C. REGINA
Ewa Beach, Hawaii
Mo came to USNA from the islands by way of NAPS. Not what you'd call the perfect military type, he brought with him a wide smile and a hang loose attitude. Well, over the last four years of san-chin meditation, dogpiles, SSIP briefs, knee surgery, and multiple majors, Mo never lost his smile or his good nature. He was always there to type your term paper (for a small fee) or get you any item known to man with his "supply" wizardry. If he can make it through Quantico on Hawaiian time, Mo's bound to make a name for himself as one of Chesty's finest. Shaka bra'. BK

STEPHEN P. REHWALD
San Bernardino, California
Steve was one of the few plebes to enter the Academy not wanting to be a seal or fly jets. Upon being asked by his firsty, "why do you want to be here?" He paused, then replied "Sir, I like ships." Good enough. Steve spent his time as a dedicated head manager for the crew team. Driving the motor launches caused him to return to the hall smelling of gasoline. Beyond crew, he was active in Officers' Christian Fellowship in which he was a company leader. Steve followed his faith in all he did. He majored in math and will leave the Academy to report to the USS GARY, FFG 51, upon which he will be a surface warrior-what else?



JAMES M. REICH
Levittown, Pennsylvania
Jim knew early the value of the excuse squad chit. He seemed to have one for every drill season. It's amazing how someone near crippled in the hall, and NPQ can be the wrestling captain. Jim was one of "da Boyz" and spent time playing mother hen to many "confused" friends. The Clarke's won't forget him, nor will we forget his eloquent announcements and wardroom rule. Much determination and even more gouge kept him above water in his classes. It's been a privilege (?) to have him as my roomie for 4 years. Good Luck, RJT



BRIAN A. SOLO
Ambler, Pennsylvania
Brian started out with the silly idea that he was going to do everything. Well, he didn't just do it all, he excelled in it all. Unrecruited for any sport, he won varsity letters in wrestling and 150# football, gaining all-league honors and team MVP in football. He majored in Mech E, finished Navy's toughest degree in 3½ years, and went on to start his master's degree. When Brian met Michel, everyone thought he would have to give up something. No way! He got engaged at the beginning of 1st class year, his grades kept getting higher, and he had his best football season ever. Brian was disappointed when he had to choose one service selection. He wanted to have them all. BJP

RICHARD J. TESTYON
Glen Ellyn, Illinois
Ricky's life ambition was finally realized that one strange July day. Little did he know that he was dreaming of some other utopia. Kegger started off in grand style, leaving Ern in the dust in their first contest, but Rick could never manage that 6:30 race the first time around. His studies never challenged him enough as did the PE routine or the daily TV guide. Rick's home was anywhere his eyes closed, be it in class, on the beach, or on the can. It has been many a pleasure and an experience to be 'stuck' with you since day one. HO HO HO. JMR

J. MICHAEL WOODS
Norcross, Georgia
Woodsey came to us from the backwoods of Georgia when he decided to trade in the pooper scooper at his Dad's vet clinic for an HP and a set of white works. Woodsey was one of the Ernie's boys who spent their little available free time wisely, by drinking heavily. After he met his future fiancee, Tricia, he could always be counted on for weekend plans. At least after that he didn't need to worry about what to do with his car or his money. Best o' luck Woodman, both in Nuke school and on the other side (married life). We hope to trip over you in a bar some day. Remember anything worth doing is worth doing to excess. RJ & DK.

EIGHTEENTH COMPANY

ALFREDO ARREDONDO
Pharr, Texas
Fred came to us from the south of Texas, with intermediate stops at Nuclear Power School, Prototype, and NAPS. Quickly exhibiting his enlisted savvy and unconventional vocabulary, "Speedy" became renowned for such words and phrases as "yo mugs," "c'mon back" and "gnarly wenches". Fred will be leaving Mother "B" to fall into the waiting arms of Mary, his longtime South Texas princess. We wish Fred and Mary the best in life. Happy trails, Buck. GLV

SEAN C. CANNON
Gainesville, Florida
Arriving at Navy with his quintessentials, a dip, a ftball, his hats, surf mags, and everything HWJ ever recorded, Sean quickly realized he had missed his stop at Fla. State. After surviving P.Y. by knowing everyone who was someone, his Y.Y. brought induction into the Slob Squad, white works, stereo alarms, and a "wicked" experience. As a segundo, Sean worked on his major, eye exercises for NAME. Firstie year flew, as did his jeep to Delaware, and Hood C. added "God" to his other aliases of Wooly, Tut, and Cannonball. G.L. and God's speed Wooly. Rebel roommates and flying forever. Quinque et ex! . . L, KM!

MATTHEW F. BELLINGER
Brookfield, Illinois
Matt entered the Naval Academy as a cold, heartless, unemotional track recruit. After surviving his first roommate, Raybo, Matt formed the third, crooked leg, of the terrible trio. Matt moved his laundry from 1 bag to another when he could find time to crawl out of his hamster home. After carrying JJ through Notre Dame, Matt came perilously close to staining a yet unblemished record. Matt joined the brotherhood of jarheads, in which he plans to reside until he gets to put that Poli-Sci degree to work. BEST OF LUCK IN THE CORPS. JJK. JSN. LLTW.

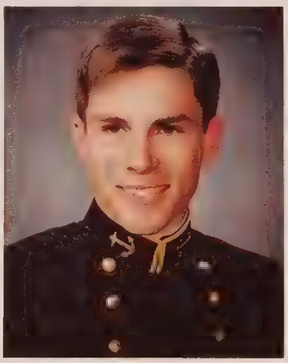
JAMES S. COE
San Antonio, Texas
Tearing himself away from his beloved roots in San Antonio, Jim came to Annapolis determined to show the world that the old "work hard - play hard" philosophy was a way of life. Many think he took the "work hard" side to the extremes of self-torture, with his dedication to crew and to electrical engineering. However, they saved his credit card. All those hard hours of work near the source of the Severn led to his selection as varsity crew captain. Although few understood him, no one stopped Jim from having a good time, or making sure everyone else had fun. Where ever he winds up, he'll enjoy himself. Good luck Jim. Redline!

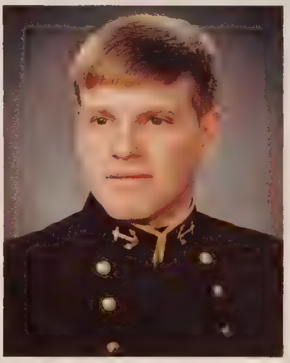
NICHOLAS CONNOLLY III
Camp Hill, Pennsylvania
Nick joined to see the world and seen it he has, from the NYC subway platform to the witchcraft of NM, from any bar in RI to the sickening heights of the T-2 and the spraining lows of Quantico's Yellow Brick Road. Nick has a knack of turning routine acts like interrogating the Dant and walking in fancy Phily hotels into graceful public performances. Nick will be remembered for his quick wit, constant procrastinations, diverse opinions, and unquestionable trivia prowess and philosophical insight. I know Nick is just itching to be a "they." Remember, Nick's your buddy. Thanks JHR. QUINQUE ET EX.

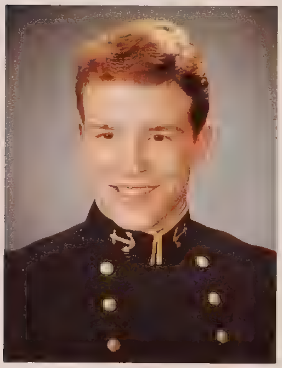
MARK F. CRUMBLISH
Monroe, New York
Crumb came to USNA with his two favorite possessions, track spikes and a sweat towel. Plebe summer left him dazed and confused, but he soon overcame that. After learning who was in his squad (two months into the year), the rest was a piece of cake. Doc found his niche on the track with the BOYS. As a 3 season runner, he was rarely seen. (You're not in this company are you?) If he wasn't with the BOYS, he was with the wife. Senior year took its toll on him. A car that lived in the body shop, confrontations with Al, service selection fright night, and a wild roommate. It's off to P-Cola and a walk down the aisle. (I warned you) Best of luck to you and Sue. Keep up with the running. GO NAVY.

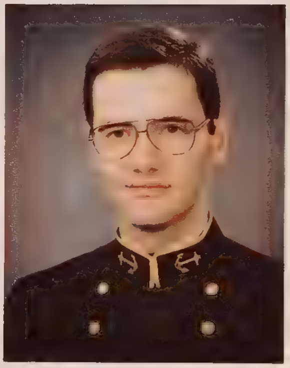
CHARLES A. DOUGHERTY
Vernon, Connecticut
Chuck Dougherty had two goals when he came to Annapolis. He wanted to graduate from the Naval Academy and become a Marine. Chuck's family also shared his ambitions and paved his way with CARE packages twice a month from plebe summer until graduation. Chuck began in Mechanical Engineering, but he switched to Physical Science with its stringent weekend curriculum. He supplemented his studies with a Chevy Van, making him an instant hit on field trips to Fort Lauderdale. Upon graduation, Chuck shrewdly put his four year education to good use crawling in the mud with other Marine Infantry Officers. Semper Fi Chuck.

DAVID K. DRIFTMIER
Jackson, Mississippi
David arrived for Plebe Summer and did fine despite encouragement from his roommate, "Well, David, if you think you should quit then I think that's what you should do." Dave's involvement in OCF and Varsity Baseball made it all more bearable. Never one to take the game too seriously, Drift managed to find the time to become the Easter-beer-findin'-chicken-bone-smokin' champion of Wilmington DE, and to help me celebrate my birthday with a couple of Cape Cod shooters. Drift heads for Mayport after graduation. Best wishes to Drift, and much love from yours truly and the rest of the 18th company gang.









THOMAS M. FUREY
New City, New York
. . . and you still got a 790 math?! . . . After that meeting on I-Day the rest was history. Plebe year brought sailing team and drunk-fests every weekend. You had one up on me (blue eyes) until "b - - - h" came down and I played cousin. When the plebe games ended the rest of the regs were there for the taking. The Friday Night Party Club was fun for a while but the weekends were the best. Remember road sodas, running out of gas, and drive fast music. The Sunday phone call with the edited account of the weekend was always interesting, too. Well, T, we got what we wanted out of this place . . . now real life starts. Quinque et ex! -Neff

DOUGLAS D. HANLON
Marlton, New Jersey
Doug, from Exit 4 off THE turnpike, came here for more abuse after one year at MMA. It took us awhile to get to know him, but as the originator of the Wing, he pulled all of us together and made us close friends. Doug has had to struggle through the Academy. Being the holder of a record 6 sets of summer school in 3 summers, he has been able to call this place home. It's been fun sharing your home and I hope you remember that graduation does not end friendships, it only raises the phone bill. Good luck on your River. TBM LLTW It's a town full of losers, I'm pulling out of here to win. THE BOSS

JEFFREY C. HORNEFF
Somerdale, New Jersey
Neff came from South Jersey with a broken wrist and a broken Mustang. Probably the only person from N.J. who didn't know "what exit", he had dreams of flying. Remember the good times, buddy - beer, girls, Fla, pssscht!, cycles, "The Kid", the standard, bedroom eyes, skiing, sailing (tanning), Rudy's MBPD, tan (lines), the Pentagon, bimbettes. The wrist healed, but the car did not. Hoyoyoy, road trip! J. Buffett is god. " " ing is great! Play greed don't study. 7 & 7 & T (7325). Neffhead, we survived being slayed, revielle, and arms too short to fly, but we will party again in P-Cola! DDFF! Quinque et ex. —T

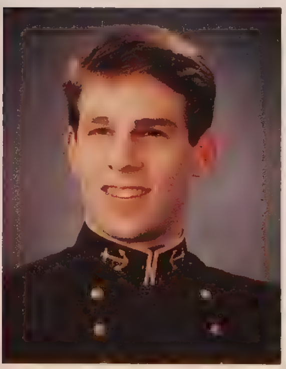
AARON K. HORNEY
Newark, Delaware
Read this or I'll kill ya! 4 yrs ago AKA brought his lone wolf travelin show from the hinterlands of DE merrily smellin roses and displayin a remarkable insousiance for academy demands. Beak is unique, for who else has a 2.7 goin on 1.3, gets dressed bottom up, has quit dip 100 times (but did stop smokin) can read through his chest, sleeps & dances in jocks, camps in motels, and digresses so thoroughly & so often on the evils of sodas & women (even those in uniform) . . . But from JD shooters to Dewey beach to Philly, there's love. Howl on, hang on & remember as we all do, there's greener grass on the other side of this wall. . . . . SCC

EIGHTEENTH COMPANY

KEVIN M. IIAMS

New Orleans, Louisiana

My friend: The only mid to pull 20Gs at treetop in Pcola; Homeric tales of lost love & dazzlin conquest lendin transcendent qualities to prosaic lives. Big-nosed old men, leather pants, bug DD, Fa loves Pa, crawdaddys, Darth, popcorn tins, bedrifles, skint rat, midnite calls to town for weight loss & Lord in Heaven I cant BELIEVE its in the fan! I 'member SA, GM, GL a mormon & a couple who didn have names yet . . . I see: True love in your hand (one of Courage, Beauty, & not afraid to standin up). Tradin stock in the System for nonreductive life. Hold out & know that even the darkest nights won't last forever . . . L, SCC



WILLIAM A. KITCHEN

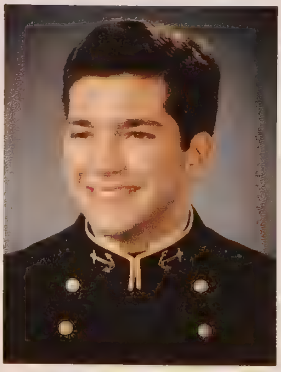
Paducah, Kentucky

Tony Kitchen did not migrate from Paducah to Annapolis to enroll in college. He went because the finest Naval Officers started their careers there. Tony left behind a possible music career with his rock band, Bucky and the Tweeds. His first love was drumming, however he could pick up nearly any instrument and produce mellifluous music. Tony put his talents to good use in the Drum & Bugle Corps where he became Corps Sub-Commander. Tony also loved sports cars, demonstrated by the MGA and Triumph Spitfire he owned. Tony elected to become a Surface Warfare Officer where his many talents were best utilized.

JOHN J. KOEHR

Long Beach, Mississippi

John, originally from Virginia Beach, now hails from ever-looking-backwards Mississippi. We of the wing have watched J.J. develop from a sweat Brassoing screws to a good ole country boy, complete with buck knife, boots, belt, and a guitar. Once a flamer-always a flamer, John has been both an originator and a camp counselor. The terrible trio made it through two and a half years, but Matt had to find a quiet roommate so he could get those necessary hours of rack. John should put aerospace to good use as C.O. of his very own U-boat. BEST OF LUCK, J.J. LLTW



THOMAS B. MAILLET

Shrewsbury, Massachusetts

The last of the Bostonians, (pahk the cah and go to the pahty), but considering he's from Ma. and he's a diehard, staunch, rightwing Conservative, I think we can forgive him. During his term as CoCdr, he and his staff earned the respect and admiration of the entire company because of their dedication to pride and professionalism. On the social level he and his girlfriend (Heather) earned themselves the Conservative Couple of the Year Award, Tom for being a Quaker and Heather for being his Quakeress. Tom, known presently as "Spike", always has Heather in hand and he is a member in good standings of the Wing. DDH LLTW

EIGHTEENTH COMPANY

GREGORY MCMICHAEL
Brooklyn, New York
This short black man, stocky, set the fashion pace with dog collars, socks, cowboy hats, and jockstraps. Bullet may have his roots in Brooklyn but his acorns are strewn across the Pl. Plebe year, Greg hit on the winning combo: Scotch, Hoyas b-ball, and "sexual healing." Youngster year saw DRINKTRAMID 84 and a head on collision with Amazon Amy, pickled pigs feet, and a dozen rednecks in a Honky Tonk. 2/c year, Greg beat the AC board and became a demolition man on the roads, in the gym, and in Owen's mind. After 4 years at the bottom of the pool and top of the chain of command, Greg is taking his act high above the clouds. Hi, Rufus.

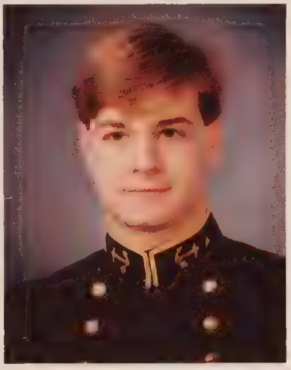
JOHN S. NEAL
Charles Town, West Virginia
No one Knows where John comes from. He stands 5 foot 10, weighs 151. He's narrow at the shoulder and narrow at the hip, and every 2/c knows you don't give no lip, to big John. Some say he's from Auschwitz or Israeli origin, but all will agree he's not from Charleston. He drives a Volvo with a baby seat in back, instead of a pick-up truck with a shotgun rack. If you need physics gouge see Rucker instead because after 2200 Johnny's in bed. In a battle of wits none can compare, except for a cute little girl with blond hair. Good luck in the future at every duty station. Mom and Dad are glad you didn't ruin your education. LLTW. JJK.

ERIC R. MEHALKO
Albuquerque, New Mexico
Eric, a transferee from the Wm F Buckley School of Pretentious Noncommunication, came equipped with his matriarchal 9 x 11 of Nancy Reagan and his meretricious New Mexico flag. But just where is NM, and how did he get here without a passport? After breezing through plebe year perspicaciously, he retaliated in kind 2/c year. Eric entered 1/c year with a perfervid new outlook. He proceeded to distinguish himself obloquially at Army but recovered decorously and slid into second semester with his Craftsman tools and EE degree in sight. Here's wishing Eric the best of luck in finding that glorious convergence zone of life. JRO & JHR SAWB SLOD LLTW

JAMES R. OHMAN
Babylon, LI, New York
Arriving via Pluto, Jim endured the initial horrors of USNA and, unlike Maschke, weathered Tammen's torments. Avoiding plebe academic martyrdom, the new scientist ripened in the Aryan room and fermented during Drinktramid 84. 2/c year spotlighted his massive Nordic embellishments, and he fostered a hate of deer as a happy counselor at Summer Camp 89. Despite a European tour with JR, his academic posture waned with E 1/c year, yet his reign as Spirit Czar was vivacious. But where are the panties? After wising up to SWO, Jim sails with best wishes on his quest to bring the economical microchip to the Fleet. Happy Trails. JHR & ERM SAWB SLOD LLTW

DIONYSIS W. PEREZ
Pensacola, Florida
Big D; quiet, magnetic, penetrating, elusive, ethereal, like a fine champagne; not to be understood by just anyone. To the casual observer, Dennis portrays the stigma of a mild mannered midshipman, but the chosen few privileged to truly know him recognize the hard working surface warrior that lurks within. Never a man of many words, Dennis will yet be remembered for his timely warning of "Jibe ho, Taylor" as well as his quote of quotes; "I hate whining wenches". Good luck driving boats, Dennis, and I wish you all the luck in future endeavors and aspirations. It has truly been. MFB

JAMES H. REINHART
Easton, Maryland
Twinkie landed from Maryland's eastern shore 4 years ago. Between going home every weekend plebe year to visit his "sister", long weekends at Hood and those late nights at the U of M computers, this part time midshipman may be the first man to complete USNA in absentia. Jim finally found his niche as a nuke, the victim of the NAMI weedout. Some will remember Jim for his pure body and single digit class rank, but I remember him most for conquering more than just torrid rapids in West Virginia, for the one he left hanging in the tree, and his fondness for Arby's Roast Beef. Thanks for your help, NC. QUINQUE ET EX

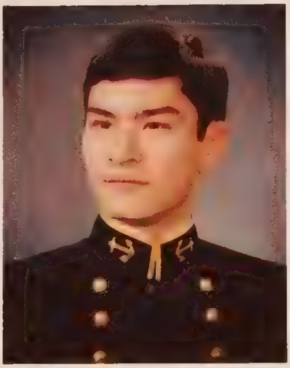


JEFF H. RUCKER
Marietta, Georgia
Jeff hit USNA hot off a high exposure tour as a Solid Gold Dancer and teen-idol pop-singer. He found respite in plebe year playing with R Lee after sliding into shoulder problems. As a 3/c he launched his crusade for Father Tech with a guest appearance on RNV but found inner peace via library weekends. This perversion cluminated in lightless showers and isolated, vociferous slumber, yet spawned a 4.0. Despite Weatheralert, Jonny Reb proved to be a hazy forecaster. With calves to make Popeye jealous, he flexed his witty imagination to add mirth to any problem set. Jeff, good luck serving with a winner. Don't mess it up. JRO & ERM SAWB SLOD LLTW

PAUL SITA
Staten Island, New York
Paul remained relaxed from the start; either freezing on the PEP field, singing to Rich Lee in the shower, making Mr Cannon laugh, eating Skull's chow packages or laboring over a no-wax shine, he always managed to ride the curve. A member of the track team, Melba Toast Diet Plan, Toucan Room, Remedial Mile Squad, Paul lived through foot fungus, nose jokes, Al, Opus, and car thefts. From Lowenbraus at Lil Campus, Va Beach Go-Gos, sands of Colonial Beach, the tables at AC, quarter dogs at Rudy's, Mougles at Bristol, Buds at Gators and Big L in Del, he never forgot that taps went at 2:00. Good Luck and Take Care Roomie, Mac.

HAROLD B. SPRAYBERRY
Birmingham, Alabama
A bud from Day 1 there's been lows: Big Brother, Philips grads, Fluids, Walkin Dog CDRs, CC zeros ad nauseum & even Phil Elliot let the air out of his ball. Highs too: a true friend history talk, perceptive reality, upperbodyless snakes, "not only is he X but Y", more oxymoronic convolusions of logic, and what strength. COLOR too: plateglass, Fred Jam, HC Keepers, Judd Smith, 30 Day Tshirts, Amstd nose dollars, "Can I keep the fuses" Bumbleberry at the helm, French Mafia, pickup lax & Sara's roses. To Tomorrow Dogs in yards, Blues men in Confederate Gray, Karen Allen, newly empty Dickel bottles, Rain on Tin Roofs, and Midnites in Mobile Remember, "I got a right to be wrong," . . . L, SCC

E. McDOWELL TILLMAN
Painted Post, New York
Not able to get a record contract Mac opted to paint sheet posters at Navy With plebe year behind, skull gone, and Talamantes in the fleet the Captain was able to "move in" to youngster year. Too bad the rooms weren't any bigger With golf clubs, synthesizers, computers, civies, skies, ½ a stereo, and a toucan, E had no room in his lockup for uniforms (but who needs those) Second class year brought one less roommate and more room for his stuff. In the home stretch with the keys to the 944, it was off to the Hood Herd every wkd. Too bad about Navy Air, and best of luck in the Corps. Roommates from the beginning. . . . . P.S



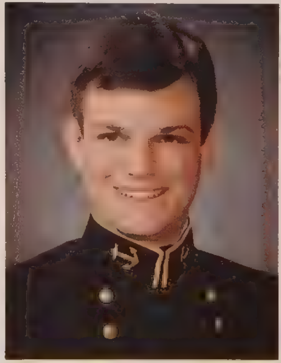
GILBERT L. VINCENT
Oak Harbor, Washington
He came to the Boat School from Oak Harbor with one purpose in mind: Getting his commission. After four long years of being a Math Major, shooting on the Rifle Team, and going on strange cruises, his goal will be met on May 21, 1986. Gil's most renowned comment while at USNA was uttered the 1st week of Plebe Summer: "Drill me sir!" The Jap's second best quote was, "Sir, could we please move, the mosquitos are homing in on our CO2." Well Gil, It's been great but not fantastic. Good Luck in your A6 and remember: Reach for the Stars, Success is always around the corner. PS How 'bout that huge Valentine. AA

JEFFREY P. WHELAN
Camillus, New York
"Whales" came from Camillus complete with 8 flannel shirts, a case of Schmidts and a vocabulary all his own. Jeff was a success as a Political Scientist in addition to such pursuits as boxing and intramurals It's no wonder to those who know Dick and Doris that their son is the Brigade's friendliest Mid. Except for 5th and 6th periods, Jeff liked everything and everybody, even the EMBC was bearable with Jeff, after a little UA at the Y's. People were like beers to Jeff-he never met one he didn't like. As Jeff takes to the skies and I take to the seas, I'll watch for sailboats and hope he watches for Cessna's. Clear skies and Godspeed-DKD

NINETEENTH COMPANY

DWIGHT M. WOODRUFF
Gloversville, New York
Application of the motto "80% of track is rack" made Woody one of Navy's all-time best runners. He ran & slept his way to 12 N's & 9 stars, helped XC to a superb 7th at NCAAs and blazed a 4:04 mile. (Remarkable for a man who did the bulk of his training in the confines of a horizontal 7 x 4' rectangle.) Studying was limited to R & D on beersliding, inspecting table undersides at THE BOYS' parties, Smakup techniques on crum's OAO (& everyone else's), & dreaming-up ways to pay 'Holme's nation-sized deficit. Zest for Zs got Tilehead "the high-4½" in an isothermal 'burg' romance. Still, during conscious moments, Woodman was a blast. Navy (esp. DOC) will miss him sorely. Best of luck. THE BOYS luv ya. BEAT ARMY!!—M.F.C.

RAYMOND P. COLLINS
West Palm Beach, Florida
Ray came to the Naval Academy from near Ft. Lauderdale, and went home to where everyone else went to have fun. As a newcomer to 19, it took Ray a while to settle in, but he found his niche. Aside from his enthusiasm and outgoing demeanor, Ray distinguished himself with the women. Who can say he wore the wrong insignia to his first Ring Dance and had the chance to fix it the following year? Best of luck to you and yours, hope Navy's good to you.



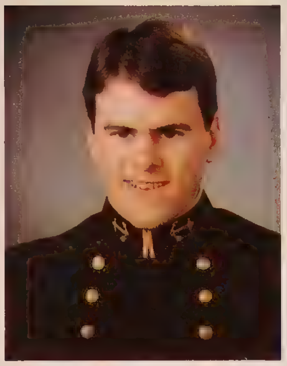
KEVIN J. DELAMER
Hauppauge, New York
Kevin came to Canoe U. from "aahh" Long Island. From the outset, Kevin's outlook had a definite positive slant. He was a good roommate because he was so skinny that he hardly used any hot water. Through his mid life, he distinguished himself as a DJ, a Naval Arch, and a junk food addict. Perhaps his greatest achievement was being recognized as chief armchair statistician for Monday Night Football. But, Kevin joined the Navy to fly, and the skies could not be in better hands. ATQ JJM MRW

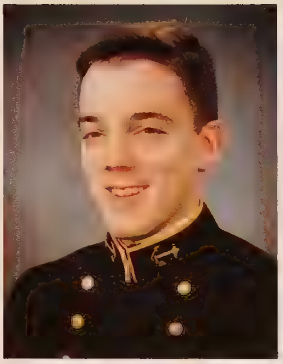
JERALD T. DELIA
Pitman, New Jersey
DO-GOODER went the wrong way on the T-pike and landed at NAPS. Partook of D & E's Tavern with the old gang. Swivel Head saw but rarely conquered. Learned some new tricks from an old dog. Drank brews but preferred VT's, causing irreparable damage to the plastic. Gave up wrestling for Systems, a leading cause of late nights. Founding father of the ROOM. Perfected the art of throwing alarm clocks. Superstar on the softball team, but misses routine popflies and drops everything thrown his way in football. Never let the system get him, except for now when we can't write more about this super guy.

JEFFERY DUNN FLORES
Westminster, California
Jeff came to USNA after he spent 3 years at MMA establishing a forceful military presence. Jeff's presence, contained in "XL" clothes, grew by lifting weights often as he dreamed of the day he would be called MARINE U-RAH! Jeff, dedicated fly-boy and Aero major often made tapes from his huge album collection for friends. Jeff, Haus, road-tripped 3/c year to Florida with Lys and Joey. 1/c year Ro, Moe and others joined them at Va Beach to escort for the Miss Phil-Am Contest. Annapolis provided memories at Timmy's, Ram's Head and Riordan's where Jeff put away more than most in food and beer. Friend and brother God bless you in the Corps and ever. PBJN

GREGORY GLAROS
Bethlehem, Pennsylvania
Greg hailed from Bethlehem, PA and arrived at USNA wanting to fly. Becoming the bagpiper for the class of 86, he could be heard serenading the Brigade from the roof of Mother B. He was a highly motivated plebe who could never seem to stop cheering. As an upperclass, Greg's name struck fear in the hearts of plebes throughout the Brigade. Plebes knew him as the Demon or Evil. It was a tough, dirty job, but someone had to do it. He went on to be 19th Co. CDR, and was captured by a German princess. He's been a great friend for these four years. Good luck in P-Cola and all you do in the Navy.

MATTHEW G. GLAVY
Buffalo, New York
Leaving chicken wings and the Irish bars (Mulligans, etc.) of South Buffalo behind, Glaves arrived in a stupor at USNA. Mr. Intensity managed to get through Systems and finally was rewarded with Company Commander. A founding father of THE ROOM, Glaves enjoyed a grilled cheese habit that was eventually terminated by Grote. College hoops and sports trivia were his specialty, next to brewing with the boys. A great fighter, Glaves managed to take on Anne Arundel County singlehandedly. After 3 years of excuses, he finally made it down to Ft. Lauderdale. To a great guy, good luck with Marine Air, a choice we'll never understand. JWG & JTD





JAMES W. GUY III
Richmond, Virginia
Mugsy, as he is called by everyone, including his Grandma, was a welcome addition to THE ROOM. He came with a super head for sports trivia and a brewing ability which matched only his romancing skills. Needless to say, the human credit card, not worrying about quality, dated his share of babes. The 117 lb wrestling machine that walked in the doors of Bancroft left as a 175 lb mini "fridge." Mugs was always a favorite in company whether it was his Jim Morrison impersonations or his stories of surfing and shark hunting. Navy Air will now be a part of the Gee legacy. Good luck Jim, thanks for the laughs. JD, MG

SCOTT W. HELMERS
Saratoga, California
"Doc" has had plenty of success at USNA. Topping all was his appointment to Director of Dream Research Labs. This, combined with his huge QPR, chemistry major, and Trident Project in cancer research, has guaranteed him a medical school position after Graduation (how many years is that?). Scott loves to race his bicycle, but says crashing is no fun (stitches again?!) He was President of the bicycle club this year because he worked hard, rode fast, and always dressed in the height of cycling fashion. He's also been Co. and Batt. Honor Rep., Platoon Cdr., Reg. Adjutant, and Phi Kappa Phi member. Good Luck!

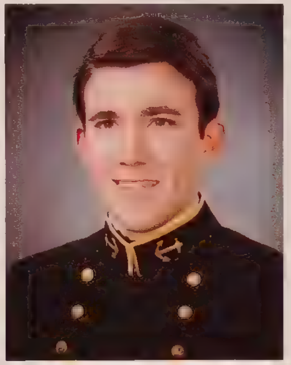
ULYSSES V. MACEDA
Bremerton, Washington
Lys came to USNA with only one thing on his mind, Graduation! He knew he had trouble when he got kicked out of his major before Plebe year even began. But Lys fought back, quickly becoming the gouge king. If Lys had the gouge, that was reason enough to take the course. Lys left his mark with his unforgettable Log cartoons. Lys overcame a few more obstacles to graduation like PCR, Chem and Wires twice, and a brief fling. When Lys finally turned legal, he was out-of-control! After all his hard work, the end was near when he got his oiler out of his hometown. Lys, you are a great friend, take care and God Bless. Ro

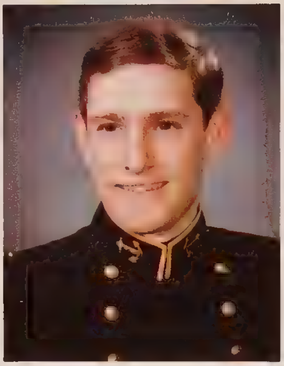
JAMES J. MALLOY
Silver Spring, Maryland
Jim came to the Academy after a harsh year of partying at Villanova He came for the tradition, the fine food and lovely rooms. Jim came to become a Surface Warrior. But most of all, he came to be closer to home. Jim worked hard at everything, but, he was never too busy for a friend in need. Some of us needed his insight and support, and of course the late night bull sessions and guitar. Jim gave the "room" a certain something, and we gave that something back. Fair winds and following seas, Jim and Bronwyn

NINETEENTH COMPANY

JOHN K. MARTINELLI
Alexandria, Virginia
Jack Kennedy-alias Gizmo, following dad's footsteps, entered Canoe U. with the goal of being the best that he could be. His grease underwear earned him a highly visible position on Brigade Staff. He then became a Georgetown Hoya in his last semester, although Thursdays were for Trinity! He always had a perpetual girlfriend-only the names would change. He spent four years without frying or being fried, even though he broke more regs than most. His good sense of humor and ability to work with others will serve him well. Jack you're a good friend. Take care, Go Navy Air! JJW UVM RS

BRIAN R. MCGINNIS
Lima, Ohio
5th Co. THE FIRST TWO YEARS Brian arrived at USNA from the field cowboy hat in hand, hay in his hair, and sawdust in his boots. The boots and hat were traded in along with the hair, but "WINGNUT" set his course for Nuke Subs. Good luck and smooth sailing. BP 19th Co. THE BEST YEARS Brian survived the motomatic, "V=IR" Ted his lab partner and EE. He was a PLT CDR in the D + B beating A.F. in the competition. Nuke Power was earned thru many late hours aided by trademark in 19 was a stained and cracked coffee mug. May God bless you at NPS and ever with KIM. PBN





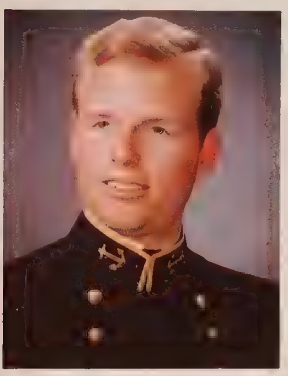
JAMES F. MIRANDA
Cinnaminson, New Jersey
Jimbo entered this hallowed ground from Cinnaminson, N.J. via NAPS. Following an amusing freshmen summer, he quickly achieved the academic level that he is famous for, "If 2.0 wasn't good enough, it wouldn't be the minimum." Jimbo excelled in baseball, lacrosse, and football, before finding a home at 150's. He managed to keep smiling through the dreary weekendless era with activities like the Cougar show and the Nimitz rooftop affair. My favorite Squad Daddy is now heading for USS Peoria. Good Luck buddy, I hope the crew is ready when the "frustrated Marine" shows up "looking like Arnold"

PHILIP BYRON JOHN NEEDHAM
Madison Heights, Michigan
From the state which is famed for its Wolverines, one time World Series champs, Tigers, and the hopeless Lions, comes a great roommate and friend. Here are a few to remember: Timmy's with MTV and pitchers of beer, Riordans with crab vegetable soup and mugs of beer, Ram's Head with Kulminators, dark beer, and coolers; and finally, Grandma's goodies and cookies. Well, we finally made it thus far. Remember to keep the faith and be strong in God always. I wish you the best of luck on the Spruance and in the Fleet in your many years to come. Your roommate and friend/brother. J.D.F

JOHN M. O'DONNELL

Ft. Lauderdale, Florida

The O'D saga is easily one of the strangest at USNA. After forgetting to go to high school, John left his boat in the Bahamas, instead sailing through NAPS. Once at Navy, he was a top performer. O'D also starred on the off-shore sailing team, earning a command as a 2/c. He couldn't quite decide on a major, finally ending in the Brotherhood. Out of the hall, John's adventures were classics, and the retelling even better, if you had an hour to listen to him. From Key West to Nova Scotia, there was a girl to meet and a story to tell. Good luck in the Surface Navy John, and don't give up the ship. GP, CR



SCOTT F. OUTLAW

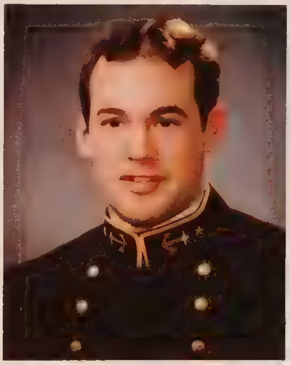
Lancaster, South Carolina

Scott entered these hallowed halls from the sleepy village of Lancaster, somehow bypassing Clemson U. This would prove traumatic at times. Scott amazed us all wtih his intellectual development. He began to read voraciously; G & W Recruiting, SI, and the IPTAY Report were just a few of his classics. Street & Smith and Max Emfinger being his favorite authors. Academics never posed a problem. Just another necessary evil dealt with by massive amounts of sleep. The Fleet will receive the best when Scott leaves USNA to fulfill his Surface Warrior ambitions. To a great guy and a true friend . . . Fair winds and following seas. NKS

GEORGE J. PROCAK

East Greenville, Pennsylvania

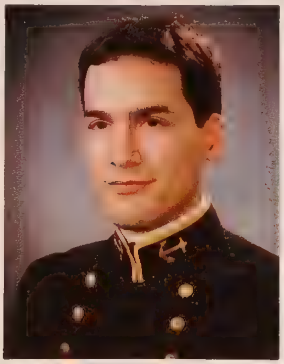
Big George entered this fine institution from the farms of East Greenville, Pa. He quickly learned that being an Historical Engineer left him plenty of time to explore all facets of the Conduct System. This extracurricular activity did not deter him from finding fame in the Rugby Club. Many a beer can found its way into the Rust-bucket after a victory. Big George always looked at USNA from a different perspective than most . . . from the rear view mirror. The Corps found itself a reason to call themselves the few, the proud, the Marines, when it landed Big George. Knock'em dead buddy.



ANTHONY M. QUESADA

El Paso, Texas

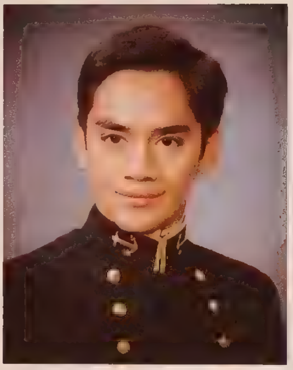
Tony came to USNA by way of the Bronx, NY and El Paso, Texas. He arrived as the youngest member of the class, but never let his youth interfere with achieving excellence. An outstanding athlete (except in the pool) and scholar, Tony kept his sanity in spite of being corrupted by Mat, living with engineers and a detour to West Point. Plebe detail, The Room, road trips and teaching highlighted firstie year Live by chance, Love by choice, SINK by profession. The Nukes got a good man and a better friend. KJD MRW



CHRISTOPHER M. REEGER

Chicago, Illinois

Chris, alias Geisler, hails from the Windy City which explains how he breezed through NAPS, only to find himself in the wrong company at USNA. Geisler, undaunted and quite resourceful, went all the way to get into Cloud 19. His weekend activities in Crabtown involved large investments with brokers like Franny O's and Riordans. Second class year brought new adventures including the great break in the Sunshine State and Pro-Ton's refrigerated rolling dressing room. First class year had Geis as Co Sub Cdr first set and part time restrictee second set due to the Sine Wave. Best of luck as a Navy Pilot to a true friend. O'D



ROLAND SALVANERA

Streamwood, Illinois

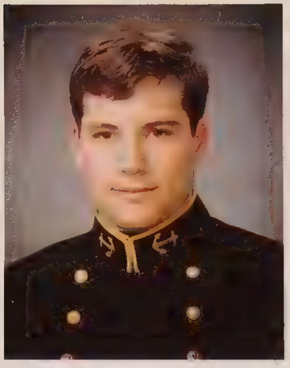
Ro came to Navy U with two things on his mind- fast cars and faster women. Ro took plebe year with ease by forgetting his troubles through dozens of paperback novels and quality rack. Not before long, Ro grew more grey hairs as he entered his major, lost an old flame and then patronized Disco Dahlgren. Ro then quickly shifted into fifth gear, leaned back and coasted by going General and leaving his women behind. With a black sports car named "J.D.", a powerlifting "N" sweater, batt stripes and an AMDO billet with sweet orders to Jacksonville, what else can go wrong? You are a great friend, take care and God Bless. LYS

NEIL K. SAWYER
Rome, Georgia
Neil came to USNA from the city where all roads lead, Rome. Though his heart was with a little Southern Belle at Georgia Tech, Neil still managed to get stars and two stripes. Always the adventurous type, Neil spent his first two years on the lookout for daring things to do. Ho Chi Minh, gutter wars, and galley runs. Air Mobile! Infamous Group 8 at P-Cola, hey, where did Verm go? Second class academics proved tough for Neil, I think I'll sleep in today. Senior year, Neil enjoyed weekends to their max. Thanks Delta. Since the eyes failed, Neil's off to be an NFO. To a great guy and a great friend. Good luck and God bless. SFO

ANDREW A. SCHNEIDER
Columbus, Ohio
It's hard to tell you much about Nads' first 3 years here, since all of his former roommates during that time have gone to greener pastures. Nads was then made a full-fledged member of THE ROOM, to which he brought oldies music, a Pee Wee Herman Fan Club Membership (I know you are, but what am I?), and unnecessary late nights geeking for Econ. As 4 year president of the "V" Club, Nads always had a stock of gals, all good friends. Bright but lazy, Nads finally got his dream boat, a minesweeper in Panama City, where he also hopes to get the BIG BOAT. Stop by P-Cola, where there's plenty o' time to see the bottom of Coral Bay (the rum, of course)

ANDREW E. SHUMA III
Shokan, New York
"Mau" sailed through Plebe Summer and the remainder of his 4 years here, both literally and figuratively. As head manager of the Varsity Sailing Team since Plebe year, Andy hasn't enjoyed much free time or weekends, but when he does, he can be found resting those precious eyes for Navy Air. This is not to say that our Andy isn't a hard worker; he sports himself in a very elite group: Math/English double major. Although his diligent efforts are not just limited to academia - Andy has been one of this year's best company stripers. I'm sure this is only the tip of the iceburg of great things to come from Andy. Doc

KEITH C. TEMPLE
Slidell, Louisiana
The stump came to good ol' USNA from the swamps of the bayou. Living close to New Orleans, he brought with him the laid back Mardi Gras party attitude. During the week Keith was a sleeper, but on the weekends he suddenly became a southern rebel. Second class year was very exciting for Keith. The summer was filled with parties and an illegal attempted use of Mr. Visa, while an Army party brought a metamorphic change Acquiring a new touch of class, Stump tried to quietly and calmly finish out Navy. Good luck on the LUCE. We know you'll do well because the "chief" look is in and the stock market is up



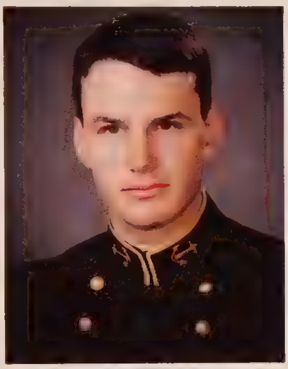
MATHEW R. WARE
Wickford, Rhode Island
Mat "Under" Ware came to USNA with a single creed, "first names only please." Undoubtedly, his greatest talent was to make people laugh, because he never took himself too seriously. Still, one must not overlook the fact that he was very successful in one of the most difficult majors, Naval Arch. . Mat may have had a lot of girlfriends, but more importantly, he had a lot of friends. A complex guy with a simple style. Mat, take care

EDWARD A. WENTZ
Hanover, Pennsylvania
Eddie came up through the ranks wanting to fly. To get there he insisted on an Aero degree, despite hearing "You don't need Aero to fly." So to be safe he took a second major-music. Becoming a D & B character brought many fringe benefits such as few weekends, sliding QPR, trips during leave, and of course conveniently missing most mandatory meetings. He always kept his slate clean, even becoming D & B CDR, but behind closed doors his antics and degenerated humor always brought a good laugh without ever getting hit except once. Despite 4 yrs together Ed always remained a great friend and a good bunkie. Good luck Willie

JOHN J. WILCZYNSKI III
Susanville, California
Part I-12th. John was quickly dubbed "Willy." Plebe year he learned the manual of arms with a crutch, and Army week he endangered his family lineage. Youngster year he fell in love at a Co football game. Now John and Darlene have a date at the chapel. JJ proved too wild for Tim-Tim, who moved him to 19. Thanks for the good times. PTJW JWL *Part II-19th.* John came to 19 for reasons still unknown to anyone. We were eager to accept him. He was always quick to laugh or have fun, remember Hood?! Goucher?! Well, let's not. John chose Navy Pilot. Everyone here wishes John and Darlene happiness and prosperity. JKM RS

TWENTIETH COMPANY

BRIAN D. ALLEN
Westlake, California
The "Bead", who for his last three and a half years at Navy has striven for and become the model midshipman pictured in the U.S.N.A. catalog: a four-striped Brigade Adjutant. The key is: he means it, lives it, feels it. He will undoubtedly drive his '78 VW Bus right into the parking spot reserved for 1986's first Admiral, if he ever gets it working again. Brian's devotion and faith to God and to his friends and being the best person he can be will always stand him in great stead with every life he touches. He has touched all of ours.



DANIEL K. BACZKOWSKI
Acton, Massachusetts
"Motivate me, Mr. Baczkowski," once said a Captain, and that's what he has done and will continue to do. Dan left his mark on the Academy (Batt Comm.) as well as in the woods at Deep Creek Lake. Dan always got his work done on time, sometimes, and then it was always bedtime. The only thing more important than sleep, was deep sleep. Not bad philosophy Baz. Good luck Sunshine, and don't lose the lint.

SHARON R. ALMAN
Trumbull, Connecticut
Sharon never experienced the typical plebe shock. Back in CT. she went through James Bond torture conditioning. Fourth class year brought pre-print views of Salty Sam, freezing in the Disneyworld parking lot and a lost then found again roommate (but did she ever learn to play raquetball?) Youngster year gave a new meaning to the word steam and a bond formed which was cemented (or should I say plastered) over 2nd class summer. First class year brought thoughts of chiming bells and the decision to go "corps!" See you in Ga. Shar. EER

DONALD M. BALL JR.
Spring Lake, New Jersey
Donball, we never learned his last name, once told everyone he was from the Garden State but we knew he was really from N.J. During plebe year Don set three goals: to go to flight school, to be skipper of his own boat and to graduate with a degree in Mech E. Somehow I'm not surprised he accomplished all three goals. We had a lot of fun with Don: Remember- The Southbound Train, Naivetramid, The Rocket and every girl that was "The Right One". One day you'll find a girl and a neck. Seriously, we know Don will be successful at whatever he does because of the spirit and energy he puts into everything. En Ami RTM

FRANCIS A. BIJAK
Parma, Ohio
Motocross to Football, then D-line to O-line, Should I stay or should I go? John Emerick, coach Lewis, Rogers, Stewart, and Matsko. 2 Varsity Letters-talks night before the games, V's over Pitt, #2 USC, #20 UVa, and ARMY! 2nd Class Summer (B.J., Horse, Rat, JYD), notorius group 8, U. Penn, run from subway to Navy Yard. Actramid: Riverside, smith's pool, Jim R., July 4th, (I am Hooked Horsey!), Ft. Lauderdale; The Button- Best Dancer!, PIA Award- spring ball, Starting Left OT '85. NFO, Surface, or Corps?, 1st class PCR & make-up. A life long friend and part of the Family. 1 Brothers! PJH

THOMAS E. BROWN
Orange Park, Florida
No one in 86 will ever forget Steve Murphy especially Saaaaaaaaaaaalty. As befits receiving this great gift Tom gave us his own words of wisdom 'cuse me, 'cuse me, 'cuse me. Through the years at Bancroft, Salty has left his impression on us. Our drilling days and his Severn River lines. His self control in not planting a green shoot in St Johns. And most of all, Tom continued the Lima Bravo mystique in Savannah. In the end, Tom achieved more at Canoe U than most. He graduated as a Mechanical Eng. under heavy pressure, blasted his last A-S, and got a free ear tuck. So Tom enjoy that 125°F heat of the Mighty Fine. KRW

TOD D. BURKERT
Boardman, Ohio
Tod has come a long way since the days when he thought that "starboard" was an ex-Navy quarterback. Actually, he claims that they do know what the navy is in Ohio Reading the sports page and talking to his fiance, Lori, have consumed a large chunk of Tod's career. Tod does more than just read sports though—A 4-year letterman in Light weight Football, he could always be counted on to throw a ball around or play hoops. Whatever Tod does, whether athletic, academic, or just fun, he is an example of a man simply living to please God. His light will continue to shine out in the fleet.

GEORGE A. BUSTAMANTE
Shaker Heights, Ohio
When George was 3 yrs old, he built his first A/D converter. And the rest is history. No one knows what drove him to a life of military fanaticism, but out of the depths of a Taco Bell there arose a Patton Jr. with a love for ICs and a desperate need for glove alterations. Face it, George is bound for military glory. At age 7 he owned the entire Jane's collection. At 19 he developed a new kind of napalm. He only needs to learn golf (he gave it up for diving) and to steer while changing radio stations. Other than that, the kid is set. Don't throw away that snorkel yet, bubba. You'll be there.

SANDRA L. DAVIDSON
Walden, New York
Sandra, do you remember: road trips home to West Point; the little white RX7 Spring Break- Shooters & b-ball "my god Trish, he drives a truck!!" the robot that talks how much you loved swimming Batt Sub-Cdr: no roomies? That's a laugh!! Slumber Parties!! Can I borrow an outfit? Tim-Army/Navy Crab Feasts at the Taylor's Solomon's Island-a great discovery Yellowstone/EDO PR & LAS Thru good times and bad you were and always will be there A True Friend!!!

CRAIG B. DUNN
Northeast, Maryland
. . . arcing wallsockets, Sumos, Ho Chi Minh, dolls on Mahan, bucksnorting, Mickey's Big Mouths on the docks, in the alleys, and at the condos, the funnelator, Timmy's, Mad Dog breath, boxing in Dahlgren, ice capades restriction, Kimbo, tetas, Dunnisms. I can't list them all. One paragraph is simply not enough to do justice to the four year experience at this place. Just remember the good times, for your recollection of them will be more amusing than if I attempt to list them here. Thanks for a lot of good times and a lot of memories, guys.

RICARDO L. FRESQUEZ
Miami, Florida
This young Mexican cannot claim one state as his Home of Record. He has been on both coasts thanks to being a Marine brat. If there is one thing he is famous for that is his eating abilities during Mexican Meal. This led to the nickname of "The Bean" Rick must not have been too obnoxious; he had the same two roommates (Wags & Busty) for 3 years. The Small Boys always seemed to get into the most trouble. This was the time that Rick met the love of his life, Tracy. They should have a good future since they spent so much time together. Good Luck to my best friends, the SEAL and the EOOW (Diver hopeful). RLF.

COLLIN P. GREEN
Bowie, Maryland
The man, the myth, the monster. A life of valleys and peaks, so let's talk peaks!!; Wags, I gotta move my car; Matt, scoot over; Squash courts and Ruggers U of M; Lauderdale; Buddy!! 4 long years and we are finally roommates, Blockbrothers, and halliball-qualed. Being the odd-man out, only we know. Study hour and Nerf, Bol-ing, and what's the word for . . . Too bad I won't be in Pcola w/you but you'll do the jukes right, Jr. What's the deal?, making it through and doing it in style. For all of us left at sea level, do a barrel roll, grin, and remember that it was a long haul but all the pain and problems were worth it in the end. Gotta love it, even now!! JLH

TWENTIETH COMPANY

WILLIAM S. GURECK
Springfield, Virginia
Scott ended Plebe Summer in a romantic turmoil that took all of Plebe Year to settle. That's how it is with Scott. He gets what he wants. After playing musical majors for a semester, he finally settled for a low input-high output mode of study. English majors are an important fleet asset, to be sure, and I know one submariner who's well rested and ready to be tested in Orlando. Scott will work hard at Nuke school. He has quite an example to follow. Take good care of him Frieda, I did. TWL

MATTHEW C. HELLMAN
Tacoma, Washington
Nothing's gonna get in the way of this 5 ft. 8 in. senior from Tacoma Washington. If there's a job to be done, Matt's just the guy (to talk you out of it and into the rack). Matt will long be remembered for his "racking-leathers" and his safety-pinned geekers. When he wasn't studying or sleeping (was there a difference?), he could be found maximizing his court time or just getting big. The two biggest things Matt learned as an Econ major were to maximize profits and minimize the sweat on his palms at the mention of profits. The navy can't go wrong with this Supply Corps selectee. Good luck, Hellman. DKB

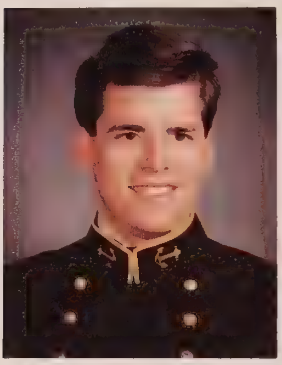
JEFFREY L. HORNBERGER
Wilmington, Illinois
Jeff is from a tiny midwestern town in Illinois, with an athletic career and a trail of lovelies wishing he had gone to U of I. At least that's what he tells us. No, really, the man has made his mark on ladies of all ages in the D.C. area. He now has settled quite contently into the wifer mode. Kathleen must be special. Wife or no wife, Jeff's the kind of guy you're glad ended up at USNA. Everready to do more important things during study hour like Nerf, runs to the B-C area, or the hall ball quals! Buddy!! we know what it is to play any sport, be odd man out. We shoulda been roomies earlier. LCC20-5-MBA-$$ Block Brothers from here on out.

DAVID J. LANDWEHR
Long Island, New York
David (Billy, CS, Eingee, Phil) Landwehr, although a cheap-shot artist, was a great asset to the Academy and toy companies. Dave's greatest gift was his left arm-no not for playing little yellow basketballs off Dan's head, but for hurling. Baseball came to be so pervasive in Dave's life that his chain-of-command senior year was from Stiff to Bo. Good luck diving Dave—I think that's what you ended up with? Oh yah, nice laugh (all nine of them).

THOMAS W. LUSCHER

Youngstown, New York

Tom is living proof that man cannot live by rack alone- he needs sailboats too! During his four year membership with the Naval Academy Yacht Club, Tom brought home so many trophies and cups that he hardly knew where to put them all. Tom, I agree, you should have been given cruise credit for your races to Bermuda and Nova Scotia during the summers. Studying may not have been a favorite pastime for Tom, but he still managed to learn alot of amazing things, such as new and creative ways of hiding his hair. You're a great guy, Tom, and thanks for everything, especially for being a friend. W.S.G.



PHILIP G. MCLAUGHLIN

Mesa, Arizona

Phil hails from Pheonix, AZ. He's an electrical engineer and a nuclear submarine officer. He likes jazz, golf, and plugging his head into 115 VAC outlets. Okay, Phil, for $15,000 name a small sea creature . . . . "shrimp cocktail." To become friends for life with Phil, merely sit on his chest and say, "Hi, I'm drunk." Phillisms: I'm going home; so what the @#$% are all these spiders doing here? Why isn't anyone spazzing out? Okay, big boy. Phil loves to "darken shop" and "rig for silent running," especially during his free periods. A good friend to everyone in TA-WENTY. Look out, silent service, he's ready!

THOMAS D. METZGER

Napa, California

Q, from way out West in California came with a desire to be a SUB DB, hence an inquisitvie yet assertive person was he. Not that Wally ever became aggressive or anything-he was one of Jerry's kids. Sportsmanlike always, Tom supported Jake in their quest to clean up the game. Somewhat square, Q squared Capt Gouge himself. Early, he became head General in his major. Grooving with him was almost as much fun as driving around in the VW Deathmobile. First Class year, Q slowly became the Phantom as he spent all his time spinning his "Wheels," Q ganned, busted and baked with the backrow boys until he sold on Whit/Athens for CEC. Good luck, the Boys.

NATHAN S. MOORE

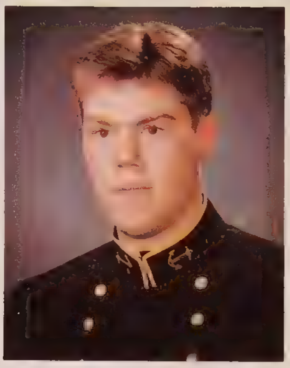
Anniston, Alabama

Scott came to us from the back woods of Alabama. Well, Anniston is the county seat. He brought to the Academy a unique blend of tastes such as had never been seen. On any night the sounds of rock to opera to light jazz and country could be heard. What are you doing tonight Scott? The opera or a RUSH concert? Of course there were Gearhead Moore's other passions, like gadgets. Cars, ionizers, digital, . . . Most of us benefitted from his many talents. Good luck DB.

RUSSELL TODD MORGAN

Kannapolis, North Carolina

(Morg-uh-zuh). Russell is a difficult character to define. He is one of the most relaxed people on 2-2 . . . unless it is test week. He is a very agreeable, alert kind of guy . . . after ten A.M. His dry Southern wit lightens up both the wardroom and the classroom. Someday, Russell, you might learn to play the piano; for now though, you will have to make do with the greens in Orlando and the slopes in Idaho. Todd will surely find time to work in the midst of leisure. He brings a rare mixture of both fun and excellence to whatever he does. B.D.A.



MATTHEW S. MUCKELBAUER

Crownsville, Maryland

Matt- Ox, Ape, Bronze God. Leadership- Too tall (file cards), Chuck, Ed, Willie at the same time Boxing- Made it to the semi's, Clarkes for the finals. Army-Navy- Blenders, lane changes. Ft. Lauderdale- Oh my, Elbow room, whiskey guns, system shutdown. Firstie- CC, NL 500, the hardened and bitter man. Marines- I didn't really want to fly anyhow, Maybe Medical Corps? I'D RATHER DIE!! Springsteen- God himself, say no more. Navy- Has ships, See my point? Best of Luck Buddy!!! TLW

ELLEN E. ROBERTS

Falls Church, Virginia

Ellen came to the Naval Academy from Great Falls, VA (both times!) Plebe year had its ups and downs from chemistry to English and the parking lot in Disney World. Youngster year led to romance on the way to Pasadena. That "hot-then-cold" romance continued through second class year as did her weekends that never ran out (well, she was adjutant right??) Now it's first class year, we're still roommates, and will be 'till next March, and we both know that "WE" are all we'll really remember of this place. Bye. SRA

JUSTIN M. SMITH

Key West, Florida

"To my best friend, Pop. For all you do, this one is for you. Love, Justin, U.S.N.A. 1986" -June 20th, 1982 My undying thanks to Larry and the "Bead" for always being there to help me through the rough times. Best in life to Chad, Bill, Kais, Hector and Raj . . . we'll always be wingmen . . . -Juice.

TWENTIETH COMPANY

JOHN TIETJENS SOMMER
Hagerstown, Maryland
"The lowly-touted sometimes become the gifted . . . out of basketball-rich Goretti, Somner expected summer camp, just ask Wags-Yeah right, Dad-when B-ball didn't work out switched to 150's Carolina Blue Heaven . . . The human being is unbelievable. The more you ask the more you get . . . Worthy-Tappey-Woody D. & the ACC-OU-Dayton NCAA St. Pat's Day '85-The Mount '86 Durham '86-LGTS-on the hill, you & me. Reality only hit when away from blue Layla . . . And we kept asking for more . . . When you going to realize it was just that the time was wrong?-Comes alive at Tourney time . . . That's the difference between the good, the great and the also-rans."

TODD L. WAGNER
Grand Junction, Colorado
FIRST HALF: Sweat, brush, I'll find out, drunk, fried, Ed (where's my cruise box), Chuck, Chuck and more Chuck, a cheesecake injection, I'm quittin, drunk, the Everglades, a canoe and we're not going to Disneyworld. SECOND HALF: drunk, committed, drunk, nude photos, no more Chuck, no go NFO (the battle begins) NL500 and what are we trying to do here, the hardened, bitter man, it's looking mighty green but the good doctor loses and the lame duck syndrome. FINAL SCORE: Wags: 3 stripes, 1 black N, 1 cruise box and 6 racks. Navy: one motivated SEAL. Sure are special feelings. It's been great, bud. MSM

LARRY L. VAZQUEZ
Miami, Florida
The ultimate Latin Lover. Buy me a drink? Thanks, Babe. I'm hurting big time for money-wanna go to Maggie's? How 'bout a ride in my Hot PORSCHE?! Leather seats, European seats, European summers and Making Waves. The cynic's big cynic. The 'Heads and 'Furs (Da, DA, DA . . .). Peavey Power. Springsteen takes one in the neck. I'm out here on the balcony. Abstract Algebra? Saaal-ty, K-Karma, Busty & Wags, Budha-Belly and Big-Jim H.C. Survived three semesters of the Juice. Would you light the next one? A late bloomer of the "Right Stuff," El Tiburon has rolled his dice for Pensacola and a perennial state of bachelorhood. You have made it all real, Squeeze. JMS

KENNETH R. WILLIAMS
Rock Hill, South Carolina
Kenny! Kenny! Kenny! Yes, Kenny came to Navy from the pure white woods of South Carolina. However, he was destined to a life of change. He will never forget those morning battles in front of the mirror with that chainsaw. That manly beard would later earn him the titles of Chinny, Shavey and the Goat. A goat that would become old and gnarly through his experiences in PI and Philly. We'll never forget how Navy licked Army first class year! Fly Navy! Die Commie! Go get'em Ack! TEB

TWENTY-FIRST COMPANY

FRANK A. ARATA
San Francisco, California
Frankie hails from the liberated country town of San Francisco. With his outstanding looks, charm, and tact, not to mention his views on politics and religion, he has wooed many an East Coast girl. Although he hasn't found that perfect girl yet, he knows she's out there. His luck on the pony and elsewhere is incredible, but when it failed, the meathooks were ready. Fortunately, Frank was able to avoid the pencil neck navy and is destined to become the best surface warrior since JPJ. Fair winds and following seas, Bud! DGS-JMM

JONATHAN B. BAILEY
Bristol, Connecticut
On 7-7-82 (a day which will live in infamy), J.B. entered Navy, eagerly awaiting the adventure ahead. He soon, however, woke up, as Spears et al. queried him with trivia. Following a thrilling YP cruise, Jon relaxed thru 3/c year, actually becoming so subdued that he went to class on 8-22-84 (another day of infamy) thinking, "Well, it only gets better." That fall, though, the god-like D.S began probing his anatomy, continuing through May. Finally, during "the best of his 4 years at the Academy," J.B. was robbed of his Aero major, and chose bubblehead as an 1826-day hobby.

ROBERT S. BAZAN
Amsterdam, New York
Coming from Amsterdam, Bob was a legend in his own mind. This veteran of Woodstock participated in many ECA's, including D & B, the 5000 club, Panama studies group, and the Glen Burnie Youth Council. Due to his strong desire to tour, Bob became a veteran and expert of the Dahlgren beer sprint. Bob, in his post as Rumor Control, was a great source of knowledge to all-"I only deal in facts." As a SWOskateer, nothing but success awaits Bob in the Navy and in life after. We'll all miss Bob's friendship, humor, and, especially, his invaluable quotes Hey Bob, get in the pic. P

KATHERINE D. CHERNOCH
Scotia, New York
Kate was just a farm girl from upstate New York. Plebe year was her librarian phase, with big glasses and short hair. Youngster year brought longer locks, uncluttered eyes, and the start of her continuing battle with the mile. Happiness found her second class year with the man of her dreams living just across the hall Kate thanks all those who befriended her and helped her through: Paige, Mo, Bobbi, Joe, and, most of all, TED.

BRADFORD C. DAVIS

Kennet Square, Pennsylvania

Brad came to us from the infamous Mushroom Capital of the World, none other than Kennet Square. He survived plebe summer, barely. Being born on Fri. the 13th didn't help, neither did those rough drill sessions. He could always be found running, at least out to his classy Mustang. Second class year left Brad knocked out after a rough game of Murderball, but everything worked out all right and he ended up going with Pudd's Francie to the Ring Dance. We'll never forget the great parties up at Brad's house before Army. Remember, SWO is the only way to go! R.S.B.

T. EDWARD DEMPSEY

Coeur D'Alene, Idaho

Ed came to USNA from everywhere, but most recently from Idaho. He started with a bang plebe year as CC. This quickly changed youngster year when an attempt to live with Fearless Freddie backfired. Ed then tried some extra curricular activities that got him an unreg letter sweater. The 5000 Club was thus formed with Ed and his roommates presiding. Second class year Ed changed his attention to a company mate across the hall, resulting in a break-up of the club. Ed's two main ambitions in life are to juggle while riding a unicycle and fly Navy Air. Good Luck Ed, you silly Rabbit J.D.H.

GLENN J. ESTRADA

Norfolk, Virginia

Well, it all began with the barking of dogs, at least hounds, that is. If there was gouge, the hound was on the trail. Yes, the name stuck. With youngster year, came 150 ftbl and the realization that everyone wasn't 150 lbs. Time for a new sport and how lucky can one be. It is not everyday that an All-American powerlifter is born. He never dreamed benching twice his weight would be so easy. And of course, there was Tes. Yes world, another man taken, quickly. So much for bachelor life, hello joint bank account 1/c year. Take care Glenn. Hopefully there will be a weight set on your P-3.

LINZELL L. HARRIS

Lexington Park, Maryland

Linzell came to this fine institution hoping to become a Naval Pilot. But, due to his fine athletic ability and with the pull of a few strings, he was able to hook up with that elite group—"THE CHOPPERS." "LAX," Mr. Pro himself, was able to miss drill and avoid 98% of all watches and almost as many classes because of injuries and pain (need Motrin??). If you want to find LAX on the weekends, you can either take a trip to Rhonda's or you can wait 'til 0100 when he will come strolling in for taps. Lots of luck Lenny. Hopefully no one will mistake you for a janitor in the fleet.

JOSEPH D. HERLIHY

Chillicothe, Ohio

Joey brought to USNA, from the depth of a Herlihy moving and storage truck, a bead of sweat, a pair of kneepads, and a plan for financial security . . . Plebe year was cake (he was a Ratman trained plebe) except for a couple of runins with the resident sow . . . He committed his 1st conduct offense 2/C year when, after the ring dance, he introduced Suzie to Mother B. He skated the fry by bribing the CMOD . . . Joe was the only guy I know to have female roommates 2/C and 1/C year . . . "Pipe down the watch" read the message from the plebette and the youngsterette . . . Take care Joe, and keep your head in the clouds . . . TED

PAIGE E. KOHLI

Del Mar, California

Paige didn't allow the Naval Academy to cramp her California style in the least. Rules were sacrificed for an occasional evening outing or shopping spree throughout her stay. By first class year, incognito traveling was swapped for a battleship grey Porsche which was passed over for a hull number at refit. Paige was the first to rid herself of mates head by winning a letter in a smashing season of tennis. Her zest for the good life kept her up with everything from the newest funky tunes to the latest shoes. For the resident engineer, I hope that all systems are go in CEC land. Hey, don't say I never told you so! MFQ

MARK J. LORRIN

Savannah, Georgia

Mark joined the Goon Platoon on 7 JUL 82. He survived Groede & Laing as well as roomies Fearless & Bails. A personnel hazard, M earned injury & the Airborne Award. He chose Physics & applied it to spacetime dilation (*ie* rack). M's talents got him permanent spots doing plebe bulletin boards & then Co. logos, all his racey logos being banned. 2/c yr transformed M into a scoundrel. The death of his TR7 at Annapolis 500 didn't deter M from partying. Bitter over losing his 20/20, M avenged himself on cruise, nearly downing an F-14 with a glorified Estes. M's Viking zeal eventually led him to go Corps . . . Godspeed Mark. Beach Party, Aloha! . . . JRM

MARK D. LOWMAN

Nashville, Tennessee

If your room smells like roses you know shug's been around. Whether its sailing, camping, rock climbing or drinking lemonade this smiling southerner always did it his way. An honorary stuntman who managed to survive Wabbit wecks, mailbox races, grape cleanings, and minor dismemberment, Captain Invincible always made taps an adventure. After 1½ years on the terminally smitten list, the monger returned with a venegeance, and women from 7-4 to Kansas were subjected to his never accept "no" approach. Alas, Mark, there are no skirts underwater and the girls will miss you almost as much as we will.

TWENTY-FIRST COMPANY

GUY MAIDEN

Hollow Rock, Tennessee

After an enlisted stint, "CDR" consented to attend USNA. Diagnosed a leader in his class, he answered the call of the SOW. A good ole boy with a JFK haircut and a golf ball always under his lip, he sparked a flame in many a Dahlgren heart. A propensity for beer and a "she's big, but she's cute, and I love her" were the tools of his trade. 1/c year, while busy losing his heart to Bes, CDR lost his pilot vision and opted for Nuke power. With only three hours sleep a night, he toughed out a challenging P.S. major. Good luck to the CDR (and Orlando!). DGS.

STEPHEN MASI

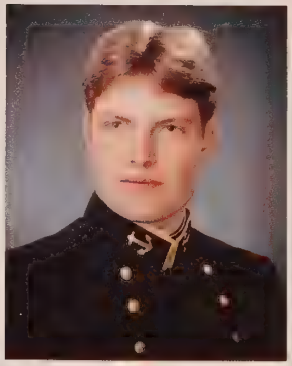
Milford, Connecticut

Steve, the mentor of the man with chapped face, came to us with dreams of Carrier landings, embarked on a pre-general major, ie. Systems, and by the end of 2/c year, after large pools of drool and 15 minutes of awareness in each class, Steve realized his dreams became a General and went Surface. On the social front Elizabeth will never forget his 21st birthday. We'll never forget the man of the perpetual diet and jocks left in the window all made more than tolerable by an endless flow of one liners and bizzare trivia. We love you for what you are Stephen. Good luck in the big world.

JOHN R. MANSER

Hudson, Ohio

J came to USNA set on Aero & NFO. Thus began his late-nighters. A post-taps laundry bag E & M experiment caused a Vet's Day flame session for J, Phil, & Andy. Cruising to the PI, J found Mojo, exotic women, & magic stereo gear. Weekends at Duke & girls schools kept him sane. After a year of Bails & Aero, J unwound in a T-2 & with a Dakota nurse at Pcola. J of ten relived his adventures in his sleep. Spring Breaks saw him partying & scuba-diving in Fl. Ring on hand & RX-7 parked, J air-cruised to topless beaches in the Med. followed by detail. Mono & Propulsion couldn't stop him. Have fun at NASA & Pcola. See ya at the beach party. (MJL)



JEFFREY M. MASTERSON

Spring Lake Park, Minnesota

Jeff Masterson, that Wally Cleaver type of guy, hails from the seafaring state of Minnesoooota. Milo's subdued manner, subtle charm, and sense of professionalism has earned him many close friends in the Brigade, especially the boys on 4-1, Al and Steve. Through hard work and perseverance he earned a letter at Navy for his equestrian skills. Although an outstanding pony rider, he suffered two near-fatal falls. Only visits by a local D.J. got him through those months of convalescence. Jeff, you have been an outstanding friend and will make an excellent addition to the submarine community. FAA & DGS

PATRICK J. MOROCCO
West Trenton, New Jersey
Pat came from Trenton leaving a big family and twin bro behind. Mom's wisdom and care packs were always welcomed that first year. 3/c year brought happiness from rock's class and promises for a lifetime. Boxing season, honor rep, expert rifle and 45 quals kept him busy. Favorite times were Dad's surprise visits w/pretzels in hand, picnics on rocks, mom's Italian dinners and iced tea, and WE's in good company. A dual command, San Diego cruise, Plebe Detail, NJ shore and WV farm filled the summers. 1/c year as a 4-striper on 4-1 (5 steps to go). A Nuc career and a future with his Buddy by his side (the best part of all!). ILY-PS

PHILIP A. MUNACO
Hampton Bays, New York
Phil came to USNA forsaking a perpetual party at Clarkson, possibly the source of his phantom attitude problem. Schwantz embarked on a major of carpentry, painting, and caligraphy, while also dabbling in History. Never letting homework replace a good book, Surface Phil was kind enough to incessantly abuse his roommates with WHFS. Also known for his consistency with women, he never worried about receiving the brick. Our half-deaf, fashion trendsetter, flirted with pork chops, yet through no effort of his own, managed an intelligent career. Have fun as always, Phil! SM, ML

PAUL E. OBSITNIK
Stamford, Connecticut
Paul came down to us from Stamford as the Third Obsitnik at the Naval Academy. Although very particular about shaving (including his neck over plebe summer), he started off plebe year with a lot of liquid courage. Squash helped him skate through and carry him into youngster year and the 5000 Club. Commitment night left Paul without the girl next door and with another sweater. E.E. kept him busy, but he still managed to 3.6 in 86. First class year also found him in front of the company—those leadership talks sure paid off. We'll always remember Paul for all the good times and good fun. GO FOR IT! R.S.B.

MAURA F. QUINN
New Rochelle, New York
One year at Villanova was enough to convince Mo that only at Navy could she recover the naivete she had so carefully cultivated during seven years of catholic schools. Four years later, she emerged quite the sophisticate—braces, fingernails, and a D.A. did her in. Surviving on a diet of chocolate, white bread and lettuce, she managed three dedicated years of track and cross-country. First class year and the demand for a command voice took Mo off the track and onto the parade field leading the company (provided she was still standing). Pensacola will help you reach that cloud with the chocolate lining, Maura! PEK

DIANA L. SELBERG
Rusk, Texas
Muffinhead came from Texas and still hasn't lost her accent. Plebe Summer we learned of Diana's engagement and her plans of not making it to graduation. Ac year Di learned to appreciate her Dad and his SR-71. Tennis became her life and she eventually became the team captain. 3/c year brought Mom's credit cards. With 2/c year, Di learned how to drive her Berlinetta, "the bribe," in the snow. A 6000 alcohol series snuck in there too. 1/c year brought the RCA home video center wtih a seat for her OOD friends. Di will do great as a manpower analyst within the 1100 community but her heart will be with Marine Air. Good luck and God Bless. LAS

LUCY A. SIMONIAN
Chelmsford, Massachusetts
Juice came from being the principals daughter to one of Froede's last. Plebe year zoomed by with a lamanated dining out chit. 3/c year Lucy decided she wasn't involved in many ECAs and wanted to join the EMBC. Army/Navy gave the perfect excuse. She swam Varsity for 2 years before realizing subsquad instructors tested the football boys. 2/c year was normal-boring. It did inspire new pastimes, like gazing. Cruising with Frosty's and Kahlua took care of 1/c summer. Ac year brought a research project on what? The effects of chocolate? I suppose your lab is in the "O" Club. When things go wrong remember that Famous Line— screw that! DLS

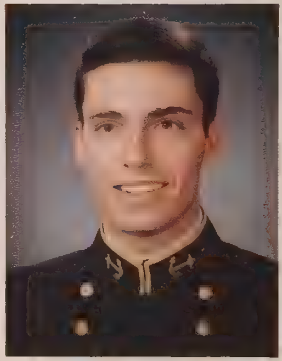
DAVID G. STUMHOFER
Reading, Pennsylvania
Out of nowhere came a sudden burst of energy, and "Stu" showed up at USNA after spending a year (and the last of his savings) at civschool. Stu strolled through armed with a bag of popcorn and his backgammon board. After 3/c year, Stu fired his first boss and hired a second. 2/c year saw the Rocket and a Godsent "D." 1/c year, Dave got in the trusty Chevette, discovered weekends, and made a fiancee out of a fine lady from VA. A jet jock in the wings, Stu will make a fine one. Thanks for the laughs, good luck, and Godspeed! GM

RICHARD S. VORK
Lynchburg, Virginia
Richie earned his nickname, Bad Luck Schleprock, because of his riding mishaps on the famed pony. He came to us from Lynchburg, VA via the confederate state of Ohio and hit the deck plates running. Although he sweated profusely throughout plebe year he never lost his bright and sunny outlook on life. Youngster summer at home he met his true love and has been shuttling back and forth between USNA and Lynchburg ever since. Second class year he decided he wanted to be a warrior of the deep and, surprisingly enough, is on his way to nuke power school. Good luck to you in both of your careers, submarines and marriage

TWENTY-SECOND COMPANY

THOMAS C. WARDWELL
San Jose, California
T.C. came to Navy as a radical rocker. Plebe year was long and hard, while Youngster year brought double trouble (Tom & Tom). T.C. soon became known throughout 7th Co. as the "WAD," and spent more weekends restricted at Navy than he did anywhere else. After being promoted to "derelict" by Tommy Taylor, WAD moved to the 21st Co. After meeting Steph during 2/c summer, he reformed and stayed out of trouble (or at least didn't get caught). The WAD soon became engaged and later bought the WAD-MOBILE. First class year was a blast but the week ends were too short. Best of luck to Steph & you. Enjoy Supply. RTS

JAMES R. ADDISON
Scotia, New York
Portrait of the artist as a young mid-a man of intellectual intensity, Jim introduced the idea that there is such a thing as a stupid question. He took plebe detail to prove this beyond doubt. While his red ink proof reading surpassed anything the Eng. dept. could muster, he chose to blaze a trail in polisci. An advocate of the whole mid, Jim dedicated himself to Co. sports-sacrificing his nose (really Jim, its still crooked)-and was always the gentleman-one of the few mids frisked and cuffed by Jimmy legs. Ever one to act on impulse, Jim took marine option to prove subs were for him. Wit and wisdom, the Renaissance mid. LUCK in England. PTM

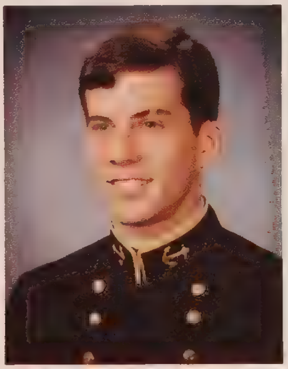


THOMAS D. BACHMANN
San Pablo, California
Tom came to Crabtown from another city by the bay, San Francisco. Plebe year saw Z over at the fencing loft, picking up an epee for the first time. After three years of skill and determination, he earned three stripes as varsity team captain. Despite a few sleepless nights devoted to labs, Tom, quite the engineer, easily mastered aero. A bit too tall for a P-3 NFO and too short for CEC, Tom heads to Orlando, where he'll use his nuke bonus as just another excuse to spend more money. Above all, Tom was a true and caring friend, who always had a smile on his face and a kind word for everyone. For Z, success is inevitable. MTM

WALTER J. BALCH
Cheshire, Connecticut
We were never sure if Wally left Cheshire, or the town came with him. Family & friends seemed to always be here, Army-Navy was just the sideshow for the CHS class reunion. Wally's career was a fun filled one with project 21, C^2, Dogpen days, a Screamin' 1/c cruise, and most of all, a lot of sleep. We could never figure out where he got that stupid smile plebe summer; then, we met his family. The grinch spent the rest of his time chasing girls and doing what Irishmen do best. His life is just one big Bamboozie, always in the middle of the party. He will always be remembered as a great friend. DKL, JSD, JDR.

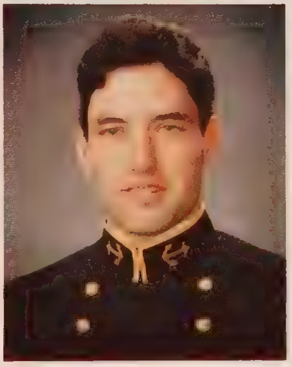
DOUGLAS J. BAUGH
Clinton, Iowa
Doug is an Iowan turned So. Cal. As a matter of fact, he's an Iowan turned all over. From his initial love of jets to his new found love of money (Nuke $urface), or his insatiable lust of life to his unfound desire to rack, Doug has changed in many ways. I guess the only ways he hasn't changed is with his love for stereos, broken cars, and interesting relationships. Doug's devotion and love of song (Men's Glee Club 4 yrs.) were only surpassed by his devotion and love of pain inflicted by the Comp. Sci. Dept. Yet he remains unscathed by life. but there's still Nuke school. Good luck and remember: if it swells, ride it. GRC

DAVID K. CONAWAY
Tempe, Arizona
After 18 years of desert, Dave heard the call of the ocean and came to Mother B. Surviving a difficult summer and a wall-punching plebe year, he took a well earned Youngster nap. Waking up as a 2/C poli-sci major, Dave managed to write every single paper on PATCO, and always the night before. FPS was THE major for the staunchest Republican in the Company. C'mon, who are you kidding? An incredible temper was channeled into athletic prowess in tennis, lites, and soft ball. Having redefined entropy in his closet, Dave is sure to do well in Nuke school. GOOD LUCK and GODSPEED. JRA



STEVEN W. CROUCH
Pikes Peak, Indiana
Some of us were squared away—but Wendell was cubed away. Able to complete six subjects of homework in one night and still have time to work out and write to his girlfriend, he never ceased to amaze us. After 3½ years of superhuman professionalism and organization, he became 22nd company commander and continued to excel. Unable to snag flight pay due to eyesight, he took the nuclear bribe to be a steely-eyed killer of the deep. Good luck in the fleet, Wendell, you're sure to go far!

GREGORY R. CRUZ
Van Nuys, California
A product of SO. CAL., Cruzer was a bit laid back when he got here. Four weeks in bed with mono plebe year seemed like a good way to keep from getting yelled at. Then, instead of a real cruise, he sailed to Bermuda. Youngster year found him more into things like going both ways for the lites and giving his classmates a tour of LA. Greg decided to transfer to Hood second class year and was strictly a commuter mid after that. First class year brought what Greg came for, a ticket to Pensacola and wings of gold. Greg was a great friend to all of us and we wish him the best in all he does. P.S. The horse is dead. DJB



JAMES S. DONNELLY
Hudson, Ohio
It took Jimbo at least 3 years to admit he came from Ohio instead of Boston. Hockey and girls occupied much of his life hence, his constant struggle with grades and becoming a member of the EGE fraternity. Armed with a car and a Visa bill the size that approached the national debt, he soon found out about UCSB, Hood, Trinity, Mary Washington, Georgetown and Shipp. Homecoming, fountain hopping, P-cola, Kent, Philly, Ft. Liquordale, San Fran., tailgaters, all had their interesting stories with Jimbo. He will always be remembered as a true friend. J.D.R, W.J.B., D.K.L.

ERIC J. FENTON
North Canton, Ohio
Eric came to this venerable institution with a clear head and high aspirations. However, his friends soon straightened him out and had him dreaming of Timmy's, Dahlgren, and plebettes. The upper class years saw E.J. bar hopping and memorizing plebettes' alpha codes. Physical exercise was always on E.J.'s mind, on his mind in the form of dreams while his rack was begging for relief. Eric was always a nuke submariner, which is why he went surface. From Captain Cubscout and the 21 club to the 4.0's in EE and Regimental Staff, E.J. did it differently. Long live the Fenton Fan Club, Good Luck, and Thanks. WENDELL

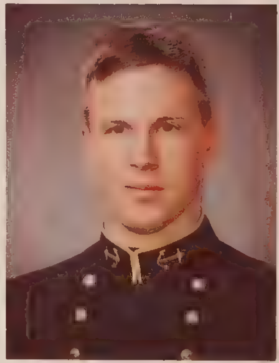
WILLIAM E. FINN
McLean, Virginia
Bill came to USNA with dreams of F-14's and four stars, dreams he kept all the way up to the fateful Precom. His focus then changed to two things: attaining his beloved Mechanical Engineering degree and having a great time in the process. Mick did both with a style of his own. Max made it easy to put Crabtown in the rear view mirror and the girls took care of the rest. I always thought he was from Virginia, but I found out it depended on which young lady you asked. A great friend who will be a fine officer in the CEC, may you always have your "two man" room!! EJO

CHRISTOPHER M. HICKEY
Biddeford, Maine
NAPS '82-Sea Lawyering 5 am Plebe Summer-Zelli and Jeddy-Hoprep w/Wally-Drinking w/Hagan at The Happy Buzzard-Walking and sleeping Army '82-"It's my room Idean"-Gitmo-Rosy Roads-Va Beach-Happy Hour-the 6 on Kalme's test-"Here's Johnny" Army '83-Spring break at Jax-Track w/Bob and Al-Guides' Parking Manager-Bye Marine eng, Hello General-1.61 Welcome to the Brotherhood-track w/Steve and Al and Mac-Goat Rodeo Ring Dance-Cruise w/Capt Queeg-Bug Conv-Burned twice never burned again-Midn Rangitsch-Watched Army '85 live w/replays-Weps Final Pe(o)-#930- LST1180- Thanks for the memorie GuysWon't be able to forget ever!!!!!!!!

DAVID L. HOSTETLER
Fairchance, Pennsylvania
When Hoss arrived at USNA we all knew that we had met an intense individual. Sweatstetler was the only one not laughing at Kongo during plebe summer. Soon we discovered his love for sports, and he was awarded a seat in the front row . . . "Great seats, eh buddy." Excitement is sitting by Hoss at a sports event. In fact, the wardroom overflowed with Browns fans when he watched the Steelers. A scientist from Day 1, Dave stumbled through chemistry, the Struggle, and gymspastics. His dedication to the Corps somehow evolved to Surface Line, and his hopes to get TAD as Head football Coach were dashed. So it's back to PA., but there's no place like home. Good Luck in Philly, and keep your hands to yourself. JSD

TRACY L. HOWARD
Tupelo, Mississippi
Tracy came to the Naval Academy immediately following high school. He dreamed of being a submariner like his older brother. His dream came true on Service Selection Night. During Plebe Year he won the Brigade Boxing Championship at 118 lbs. He then became the first plebe to compete in boxing outside of the Yard. He won the Eastern championship that year at 112 lbs. Youngster year he won the Easterns again and the National Championship held at U.C. Berkeley. Tracy was chosen as Company Commander for first semester. With John Wynn as XO, they were the shortest company staff in the Brigade. Both are 5'6". GOOD LUCK! HOSS

WILLIAM G. JEMISON
Pinole, California
Bill "Billybrew" Jemison came to us from San Francisco Ca. with a suitcase in one hand and a beer in the other. While at the Academy we were not sure what he worked more, his brain or his liver; Bill knew how to mix business with pleasure. Being an articulate one "The Dude" never uttered a line w/o including a liberal dose of 4 letter words, unless around parents where he spoke as a gentleman would. Recapping Bill's years as a mid wouldn't be complete w/o mentioning NYC plebe year, Ferret-Face, lizzard man, 26 Fleet St., bell bottoms, the $10 you still owe me, and Peruvian delight, Stay alive bud! JJM



THOMAS E. KOLONGOWSKI
Riverside, New Jersey
With a motto "Why do today what can be put off till tomorrow," Tom, alias Kongo and Ski, never let a good time sleep away. Living by the gouge and perpetual SIR and whiteworks chits, Tom also mastered the art of studying with his eyes closed. A friend to all, Tom's 2-0 grilled cheeses were famous not unlike his piranha, the opel, and rahrahing with MK. Obsessed with discipline, Tom joined the Corps-the Supply Corps. Coming from MMA this was a change in alliegance Sea life just didn't agree with his love life or his stomach! DWM

DAVID K. LONG
Tampa, Florida
Dave came from Tampa, Fla. to play football. He gave them two chances before bringing his athletic prowess elsewhere. Starting as an intramural all-american, he worked his way up to a rugby natural. Youngster year found him in Dahlgren, beer in hand and primal scream in his pocket. Army held exciting new adventures for Dave, and 1/c cruise found him in interesting ports and positions. Originator of the "hit list," Dave liked few of his classmates. But he himself is a unique person recognized by the gap, his deep, dark tan, his feet and his own litle tortuga, he will be remembered as a true friend. WJB, JSD, JDR.

MARK T. MAGEE
Sterling, Virginia
After Mark was convinced that Navy Crew was in need of a 4-Star coxswain, he packed his bags and hit I-Day with the #1 shell and 4 Gold Stars in his sights. Mark saw both cruises in the Med. As a firstie, though, the NFO in him flew Mark off the Nimitz strapped inside a Prowler. But even more dear to his heart was taking his prized BMW to see his favorite Mary Washingtonian. Mark's perseverance got him that Varsity Letter, the #1 shell, and his Supe's stars. It's just a matter of time now before Mark gets his NFO Wings of Gold and his Admiral's stars. Tail winds and smooth waters my good friend. May our paths meet again and again. TDB

CHARLES B. MCCLELLAND
Lewisville, Texas
Chip came to Camp Annapolis from Lewisville, Texas. Being a highly inquisitive individual, he was dubbed "Midshipman Fourth Class Problem Child" by our plebe summer squad leader. However, three years later he returned to his second plebe summer as regimental commander (What an exciting example of the opportunities for advancement in the Naval Service!). A computer hobbyist and physical fitness enthusiast, Chip has always been a fun and fascinating type of guy. It's been great knowing you, Chip. Good luck in the Fleet Marine Force!

TWENTY-SECOND COMPANY

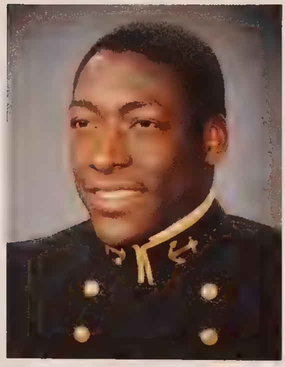
TERRY S. MCELROY
Widefield, Colorado
MAC, TERR-MAN, and T-MACKEL were nicknames Terry was often called by his many friends. Mac came to USNA from the Zoomie laden mountains of Colorado. He came for two things: graduation and Navy pilot. After a cake Plebe summer, Mac soon found his only fault-"THE BOOKS!!" 4/c year and chemistry took its toll. He welcomed 3/c year and the freedoms it offered. 2/c year brought EE and an Ac-Board!!! 1/c year passed after a lot of geeking! After 8 nightmares called semesters, this survivor left with 3 things: graduation, Marine pilot (F-18s), and his eternal LOVE for MAM!!!!!! God Bless and Good Luck. CHECK SIX!

D. WRIGHT MCLEOD
Augusta, Georgia
M'Clod, the strong willed fun loving southern boy came to Navy from the home of the Masters. He brought with him 2 piece white meat, dirty rice, iced tea, $2.93-the Bojangle's tradition. Wright's dedication to endless hours of running and earning his Gold Jump Wings was surpassed only by endless free periods of sleep and soliciting cookies from every girl that walked by his window. Along with Z, jumping into cars and bus loads of girls, he got us all many blind dates, some bad, most worse. In the end Wright was a Southern Gentleman who lived for flying. $50 . . . . YES? TEK

PATRICK T. MORRISSEY
Parsippany, New Jersey
Arriving from Parsippany (in the "which exit" state), Pat displayed a well developed passion for 17th Cent. French architecture and cheap Maryland wine. Known for his life-saving rations of fudge, Pat was well liked in the "Color Co." Even with infrequent jaunts to Rickover and many a 0300 study night (as a History Major??), Pat did well academically. After managing crew for 3 years, he decided to play the more genteel sport of fieldball and ended up one of the "walking wounded of 22." Although he tainted his honor by going Nuke, he remained a Surface Warrior to the end. We wish him much luck. Go Subs - C.D.O.

JEFFREY J. MURPHY
Auburn, New York
Murph. Auburn to Dahlgren. We used to say while-alert. However, G-town became a better hunting ground 1/c year. First semester plebe year left something to be desired between flame sessions. Systems was great, but forget the Mech E courses. In between running, swimming, and lifting he was seduced by the dark side of the Nukes. A good dose of summer school resulted in many trips to Va Beach. After an amazing trip to Europe, he came back to discover snow, skiing, and an 8" bruise. Let's not forget the all-girls school circuit even though Randy graduated from the woop school, his parents insist on rooting for Army. WGJ

EDWIN J. OLENICK
San Antonio, Texas
Ed came to us from that small country down south: Texas. He promptly learned the need for a set of wheels. I didn't know you could go in reverse on Key Bridge. His yellow bomb became the Blue Texas alias the "Motel on Wheels." How many notches are on your horns? Always good with tools (non-USNA), he could fix anything. If he could not fix it, it wasn't broken. His one goal in life: to play the guitar with Willie or command a sub, whichever comes first. Need help using your bonus? Good luck in the "real" Navy! You are a good friend. I guess the Navy has finally found the crowbar!! WEF

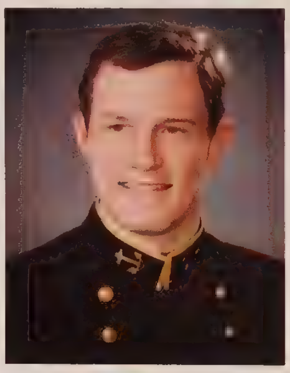


JAMES DUDLEY REED II
Houston, Texas
James is just a good guy, "I suppose, could be, could be." The mumbler from Houston arrived with a model brace up. Everybody's idol, he obtained the rank of Midn/Adm, 22nd co. stud (Our bust)! James left with what he came with! Dudley breezed through his Naval Academy career. Youngster year was typified by 0300 lights out and time spent reading every comic book and local newspaper within reach. Poor grades followed him to first class year, but he always seemed to pull it out at semester's close. He will always be remembered as a true friend. JSD, WJB, DKL.

DAVID J. OPATZ
South St. Paul, Minnesota
Dave's story that he was hit on the head with a baseball bat as a child wasn't too credible, but it did explain a few things. Leaving the snow of Minnesota, Op came to USNA to prove how easy extend arm was. Overcoming the pressure's of a mid's life by banging his head against a wall or rumbling his classmates 5 at a time, Op had one plebe headache that even Tylenol couldn't get rid of. Sleeping with his Teddies, and beating up enlisted, Op emerged from USNA with the goal of leading Marines into combat as a Surface Warfare officer. With his talents and wit, there's little that will stand in his way and survive. PTM

W. PAUL SIMONSEN
Honokala, Hawaii
Paul abandoned his Polynesian paradise to come East and get a job. 1st he tried the Army, then the USMC, and finally settled on being a mid. Paul stated this year that he had "given up women"-maybe a man his age has no choice. Ever the advocate for women in uniform, Paul's extra-curricular activities included watching crew and becoming Batt crew coach to get a closer view. His brush paintings, teapot, and taste for Chinese food classified him as a serious orientalist, but how can you take someone who goes to bed at ten seriously (You're giving the major a bad name). A born Marine, good luck in the Corps. PTM

CHRISTOPHER D. ORWOLL
Downey, California
Chris, the white-skinned Californian, came to USNA singing the praises of his state and his Linda. 4 yrs hasn't changed much. Along the way Chris discovered fire. "But sir, what do you mean by horseplay?" said Chris after setting off the alarms with a flaming aerosol can. Pyro survived the fry and a 75% NARC attrition, but Chris is a unique mid: Not every mid calls his mom after a few too many at Dahlgren. Commanding Hotel and greeting the dawn with lab write ups, Chris gave up the surface navy for a sinking boat. His major, his service selection, and his conduct record prove that Chris never takes the easy road. PTM



DOUGLAS W. STOPKEY
New Orleans, Louisiana
Doug came to USNA with mega metric goals and left as an 0-1. The "Rozz" was rough but the "Fort" was an oasis. Visits home were always a big t(h)reat-the blind date was sharp eyed! The proud Am. blue tank-yours? or mine?! (2/C yr) Smoke parties, sweat bro, little buddies, scientist club, parade judge, color guard, 3-striper (s.s.), sweat belt & jump rope, SWO mess night- all good memories. After cruises to the P.I. and sunny Florida, you decided that the best is in the West- California bound with the Aegis!! Hugs to Albert and Bernie. The Navy has never been so lucky! Go get'em Admiral Stopkey! Opy & the wife

DANIEL T. RAY
Mason City, Iowa
Danny-boy was labeled as a stupid pig-farmin' wrestler when he first reported to USNA. This ID was soon changed by Dan's quick wit and keen memory. The wrestling label was also dropped when Dan opted for company sports and varsity rack. Dan still managed to maintain his physical abilities to a degree that would even make Rocky blush. Dan's mental facilities carried him through Mech. Eng. with flying colors. If you ask him, Dan will say he had outside help, namely, Jesus Christ. Dan's love for God was present in everything he did. Dan's faith and dedication to a job well done will carry him far in the CEC. Dan. 2:20-23. the Banana Man

JOHN E. WYNN
Newport News, Virginia
Little John came to us from the hamster school. His two years of prior service really paid off when he validated 1st semester classes. John soon joined the great grey fleet for the challenge that he desired. So sad, too bad. Tutoring soon became a hobby for the little guy with a sharp mind. He even aided a few would-be scientists. John's favorite sport was rack- a true varsity man. Little John was never awake after the bewitching hour. One flaw- in all his infinite wisdom, John was the first one to get hitched. He actually had to stop drinking soda for a week to pay for her ring! Good luck little rich man!

TWENTY-THIRD COMPANY

BRIAN K. BEVERLY
Churubusco, Indiana

Although the thought of becoming a cowboy never left his mind, Brian was destined to become a surface warrior all the way (although he still dressed up as a cowboy on Halloween). Brian's 2nd love (after the rack) was "Mech. E." in the hands-on form. Able to totally strip and rebuild any engine, he was the EN100 gouge. Believing that everyone should learn a 2nd language, Brian sometimes used English as his. His disdain for English perfection was matched only by his disdain for computers (except for his good old HP). After graduation, Brian will be headed for Orlando to learn how to glow on top of the water. Fair winds and following seas to you in the real Navy, friend. D.E.S.

KEVIN J. CART
Crowley, Louisiana

Kevin emerged from the Cajun world of crawfish etoufee' and French cuisine. As a starting member of the EE team, he was quick to tackle heat, light and sound but missed, and found himself hopelessly pinned by the big blue monster. After being traded to the Calculus Clubbers, he began to spend his afternoons pumping iron and sucking wind in Halsey. His new found strength proved great enough to slay the monster, but it required nutrients. He ate large quantities of potatoes. We are what we eat, and Kevin planted many roots in the wardroom. As a glowing surface warrior, he'll take the fleet by storm. Good Luck!

BRADLEY V. BRYANT
Florence, Alabama

From somewhere deep in the back-woods of Alabama came an innocent and smiling pilot-hopeful that we all knew as "The Bear." Psycho was not worried about grades because they came naturally. Unfortunately nature sometimes struggles to obtain the 2.0. After going General, he almost became a bonafide geek but they still wouldn't let him escape from the 30's club. With his roommate, he learned to like the area's hot spots even if it meant racing back on Rt. 50 at insane speeds. Ponyhead, I will always remember you as Mr. Nice Guy because it's true. Good Luck!

JOSE M. CASARES
Hughson, California

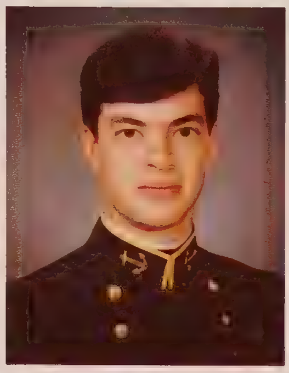
Upon arriving at the U.S. Naval Academy, East Coast, Jose realized his goal. To go west to the Promised Land. West Coast.

D. SCOTT CHAPMAN
Alexandria, Virginia
Women, golf and . . . oh yes academics, they were also important to this budding USMC officer upon arrival at USNA. Priorities must be narrowed so the var. golf team dropped by the wayside after 3/c year, 2/c summer and the reign of the Toe opened his eyes to Gruntdom (OHRAH! It just did not have the right ring to it). Then there was that TERRIBLE steam class and those AGONIZING E.I. sessions. But Scott you will have to give us engineers some credit, after all if it hadn't been for carnot cycles it might have been years before you met Mrs. Right. From MIR to Batt supply 1/c year was impressive. You done good SWO DADDY. Semper Fi - BEAKS.

RUSTIN L. DALTON
Anderson, Missouri
Rusty came to the Boat School from deep within the Ozarks. We still don't know how he found his way. He quickly established himself as a ladys' man and pursued many. He also quickly learned how to talk his way out of a deuce. Between chasing and avoiding, Rusty could be found in the rack or the wardroom which he was President. How did this guy graduate? If it had not been for one girl, we don't think he would have graduated. Thank-you Jill. You probably saved one of the Corps best.

RICHARD M. GOMEZ
Flagstaff, Arizona
A true surface warrior from day 1, Rich hiked into Annapolis in love with the sea. But alas, he got in the wrong line on 23 Jan & came out flying! Plebe year was frustrating for Rich, as shown by many knuckleprints in the walls of 4023. But he graduated from shoe-closet chow calls, becoming Catholic Midn Club Pres & the best Subcdr & roomie a guy could ask for. As Phi Sci, Rich resisted the pull of "The Brotherhood" & took on the Comp Sci track. Rich spent an enviable Spring Break in Rome, leaving an elated Pope an autographed pic of Rich shaking his hand. My hat's off to you, Bud—see ya in PCOLA! -JWI

VICKI L. GORDY
Salisbury, Maryland
Flex, the destroyer spent her time protecting the company from the onslaught of invasion—the Gummi bear invasion that is. Vicki selfishly consumed every bear that dare confront her. Our fiery little drill sergeant promptly refused to wear green when the corps failed to put its request for a few good women in poster form (Go Marine what?). Needless to say Mrs Gordy-Stith exchanged her MRE's for sea rations, and turned her energies to collecting flowers and fans; Whoever thought that Marian would bring so much joy into all our lives?! See'ya in the fleet SWO Mama! Good luck G.T.



TODD B. HALL
Annapolis, Maryland
Todd Hall: 4.0 CQPR, Trident Scholar, Rhodes Scholar, Brigade Commander, 4 Varsity letters . . . whoops, wrong biography. Well at least he did have 4 varsity letters in squash. His intensity on the court however, did not transfer to other areas of life at USNA, especially academics. His idea of hard work during study hour was to get up to change the channel on the TV. Of course he always worked hard enough to keep his weekends so he could expand his knowledge of the fairer sex. Todd will be a tremendous asset to the Surface Warfare Community . . . too bad he'll be leaving it ASAP to go Navy Air. Good luck!!!

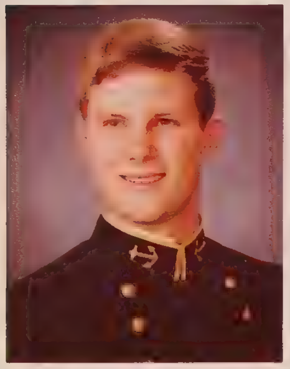
JOSEPH W. IHLAN
Bellingham, Washington
Coming east with a flight jacket in one hand and a picture of "The Girl of My Dreams" in the other, Joe was set on Navy Air. Crew and the halo effect propelled him easily through Plebe year. The girl of his dreams changed face youngster summer, at which time Joe was a single man for a week. Then he met the "Real One", Sue. Despite weekends spent with Systems, Joe freed himself for time with friends. Destined for greatness, he received the Airborne Iron Mike and found himself commanding 23, signing his paperwork, "Always, Joe." Joe, to you and Sue, best of luck!! See ya in Pcola! "ALWAYS," RMG

JAMES R. JAQUET III
Wilmington, Delaware
Jamie was the nice kid from next door til Spring Break '84 when he was told that he was big. A monster was born. Any taunt could end in a squashing. After MK was exorcised, Jacket went upstairs with Jr. and Erac and the Zoo was born. While upstairs he named the Spelcher and learned not to be afraid of the dark. He turned his hostilities to unsuspecting enemy Ruggers. Jamie was a vital, if weird, part of GNHN (i.e. "I've got your tongue in my mouth now.") After a stint as a potential Marine, Jacket decided on a Navy NFO billet. He spent his last USNA days designing a space garage. Xerox ergo sum! -JES

JAMES K. KRESGE
Pittsfield, Massachusetts
Jim came to the Naval Academy after three and one half years as an enlisted Reactor Operator in the submarine force. His goal was to obtain a degree with as little effort as possible. Although an electrical engineer, he made no concessions when it came to his sleep or his liberty time. Jim was a member of the varsity sailing team and earned his letter before shifting his talents to the civilian sector. His close friend and confidant, Hawkeye, is pursuing a career in aviation while Jim returns to the submarine force.

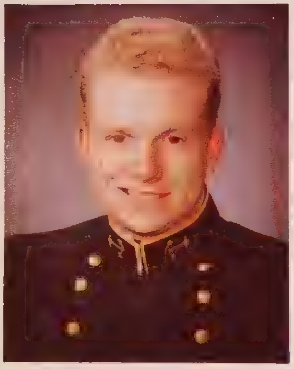
TWENTY-THIRD COMPANY

CHARLES G. LAPORTE
Camp Hill, Pennsylvania
Where do you start with the Chess King ad from the "Burg"? The man with eyes for only one woman . . . and she waited the full four years for her mid. Glad you had better luck catching Neets than you did a football. A lightweight huh? No more! 4 yrs, buddy . . . always remember "its hell over there." We'll never forget the familyman of 23rd Co. nor your sporty, practical Grand Am. We wish you the best at Nuke School, Bald Eagle, hope you've got time to listen to your Floyd discs. Hey, you better start packing-Orlando's a lot further than Camp Hill.



THOMAS J. LOSCIUTO
Norwell, Massachusetts
Tom came to the Academy without any R's in his vocabulary. That was O.K. because he stopped saying caaa and started saying Porsche after second class year. Thanks to his "Aero" company mates who carried him through the program, Tom graduated with an Aerospace Degree. Who'll ever forget the many weekends the Aeros played hall rat and the Profs who asked "Why are you majoring in Aerospace, Mr. LoSciuto?" Well, now that he is Aero he can fly . . . and fly he will! Good luck in P-Cola! Seal you in the fleet!

RICHARD B. LORENTZEN
Ewa Beach, Hawaii
Rich grew up in Hawaii, spending most of his time growing his hair and surfing. When that got old, he decided to come to USNA. He immediately attacked his books, averaging 3 hours of sleep a night until first class year. At the end of the road was Pensacola. The surface community pulled for Rich to get aviation all the way after he chewed Oscar up in the screws of his YP during a man overboard drill. Seriously though, Rich is one of the friendliest people around, and he puts his heart into everything he does. Thanks, Rich, for tolerating me for these 4 years. Best Wishes!

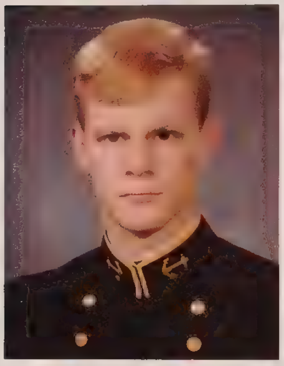


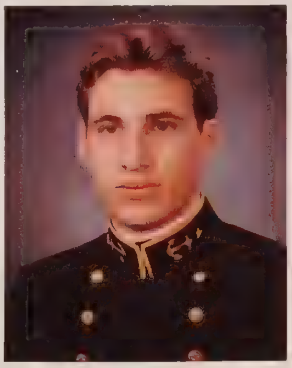
ROBERT L. MARLETT
Riva, Maryland
Bob chalked up three years experience in the fleet as a BT before coming to the Academy. Now he's probably the only BT that has ever graduated from USNA. Bob was a History major even though he lived in the "Aero lounge". Bob not only was the Brigade Social Affairs Committee Chairman, but he also earned his "N" sweater as the Pistol Team Manager. After service selection he put away his drool bucket and prepared for the secret life of a Cryptologist. Seal you in California!

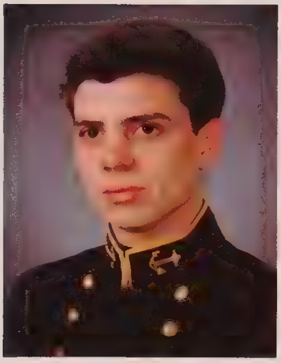
TWENTY-THIRD COMPANY

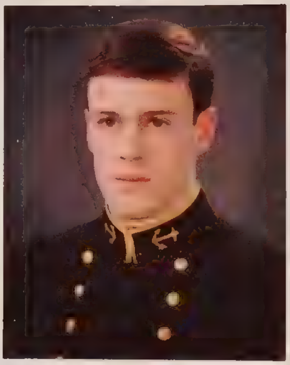
GREGORY J. MAZENKO
Monroeville, Pennsylvania
Greg hopped off the bus from the Steel City, PA, Bittersweet Rd.-destined to be a Marine. With calculator in hand, he led the charge into Nimitz. The library was densely furnished, but Greg selflessly thrust himself at the enemy. When the smoke settled 3/C yr, it was time to move. The next objective-Dahlgren. He battled the felines and their cubs bravely but was wounded and relieved 2/C yr. 1/C yr saw victories at Army and Hood. It was time for Georgetown. The battle will continue, despite the wooden legs. I know you Greg. Your wit and determination will win you many battles. Good luck bud!

BRYAN K. PARKS
Alexandria, Virginia
Beaks, Toe's boy, UGM II, you name it-it's Bryan. Bryan came to us from the colonial sea port of Alex, Va ready to run, meet women (please!), study and do anything it took to be a great (not good, but great) Midn. One problem there, he couldn't swim, never could, which definitely posed a problem. Living up to his own belief that, "If it's not worth your best effort, it's not worth doing," Bryan soon became a strong swimmer (sort of), a member of the Var Ltwt Crew first boat, plebe summer Reg Adjutant, Battalion Cdr and the company's No. 1 fisherman (using a cigarette butt for bait!) You've come a long way Beaks!-SWO DADDY.







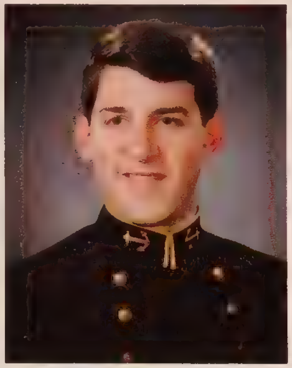


GREGORY E. PARTNEY
Webster Groves, Missouri
Greg came to USNA from the thriving metropolis of Webster Groves. After a brief stint as an English major, he found his true calling in Poli Sci where he devoted his time to studying obscure Latin American states. After a plebe year academic nightmare he mastered class selection skills and spent his time in other pursuits, like the 3 B's. 2/c year found Jr. as cofounder of the Zoo and GNHN and gave the first view of his sanitary preferences. 23 was further shocked with the advent of the Relaxer Creed, where he set new apathy records. Greg will be terrorizing Pensacola next year. What next? -JES

MICHAEL S. REILLY
Farmington Hills, Michigan
Mike came to the country club fresh out of High School leaving behind the folks for Mama Petrone and a new copy of Reefpoints. He soon found out that it really wasn't a country club and spent many late nights sweating in the "Aero Lounge" with the "Moke" and "Squito". We did our best to nurse him through Hall and Allen (hehehe) and keep his head above water. Mike made it to BUDS. We hope He can keep afloat after months of training and "0302!"

STEPHEN SEMPLE
Sayre, Pennsylvania
Steve just wanted to blow town. He took the Midnight Express.

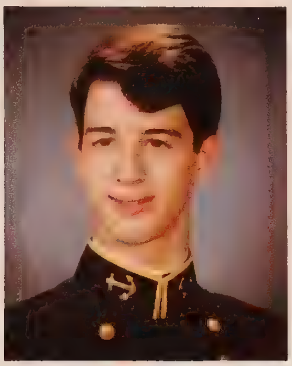
DANIEL E. SMITH
Bellevue, Nebraska
To Dan, Fly Navy was more than something to sound off with, it was a way of life. Always striving to do things right, he even picked a brand new major, computer science, so he wouldn't be tempted to use old gouge. His blotter shifted from 30 high school girls plebe year to one luscious lady after the ring dance. Best wishes. Dan was never one to turn down a good discussion, and he was always ready with a pun. Despite the efforts of two company officers, his destiny remained in the sky. There is a Hornet with your name on it. Good luck, my friend. B.K.B.



J. ERIC SMITH
Frogmore, South Carolina
Eric came to USNA riding off a fine high school education. Realizing his potential, however, he went into overdrive 2nd set plebe summer. After moving in with Junior he found what a real roommate was. Eric soon set new standards of room cleanliness and hygiene. His social apogee came one June Week under a local bridge, an event never to be topped. The Zoo was founded when the Grand Imperial Trio moved to 4-1 and Eric took the role of head havoc wreaker. An expert in the field of leadership by contrast, Eric astounded millions with his progressive band GNHN. Go Supply Corps! -GEP

JEFFREY L. TAVARES
Modesto, California
The Hef arrived for plebe summer as unprepared as the rest of us but twice as sweaty. By the time Co. Ltwt football rolled around in the fall, the Hef was well adjusted and in control. As QB, he led the team to the playoffs every year but due to Fran Tarkenton's disease, never took Brigades. Not without his problems, Hef redefined the word "aqua-rock," never once exceeding the min for any swim test. Reality struck with 1/C cruise. "You mean minesweepers don't have Millertime at 1600 everyday? Forget this I'm going Corps!" So it was that Hef traded conning commands for cammies. Knock 'em dead, Hef! Semper Fi - BEAKS.

GESELLE D. THOMPKINS
New Orleans, Louisiana
Geselle, the "psychiatrist", will long be remembered for her late-night counseling sessions and for turning her room into a very dark conference room. Were the blinds really broken or did you just enjoy living like moles? We'll never forget how the Marine Corps only lacked one thing—a poster with women! Even had the Capt. been able to come up with such, he could not catch her awake long enough to give it to her. (Except maybe on Friday but then she was gone on weekend!) And Geselle, who was that mystery man who sent you all those roses? Good luck in the fleet. We'll miss you. Go Supply Corps!



MICHAEL G. VAN DURICK
Waverly, Pennsylvania
Mike drifted in like most of the fresh meat: just from high school. As an Oceanography major, he soon found that weekends were for recreation and weekdays for recovery. Jim and Tom shamed him into studying occasionally, but he hardly missed a hunting season for school. Despite truckloads of food from home, his occupied rack was often believed to be empty. His biggest problem was getting served, 3 ID's and character references required. A close encounter with a tree finished his first car and resulted in a new RX-7. Mike now moves onto SWO and the girls of California. Special thanx to Bom and Pop-LATER!

ALLEN D. WALTHER
North Bellmore, New York
Al came to USNA from North Bellmore via NAPS. His five year Navy education has left no permanent scars. Al struggled at times but never let that keep him from his chosen entertainment: Partying with the boys. Al was a rare figure in the Hall 1/c year as constant roadtrips in his Trans Am kept him busy. He had a tough time with room-mates, three of them ended up at Ac Boards or on Batt Staff. Despite these problems, he established many strong friendships and was a welcome part of any parties or plans. After a few scares from medical he got his NPQ and went into the *real* Corps. Go Athens! How bout them dawgs? JES

TWENTY-FOURTH COMPANY

MARK J. ANGIL
Baltimore, Maryland
When the "Ideal Curley Man" came to the Academy he set his sights on a EE degree, playing lacrosse (or was that wrestling?), and finding a wife. Many things influenced his decision to come to the Academy but the most important appears to have been giving Roxann a direct connection for Midstore souvenirs. Mark could have lettered in almost any sport but he chose to play lacrosse instead. Senior year he left the lacrosse team to concentrate on more important things such as the pop assassin, buying a car, and what to do about Delta. We wish TREE-FIFE-NINER only the best of luck in the future.

NICHOLAS J. AZZARITA
Niceville, Florida
Azzie hails from the Boggy Bayou, home of the world famous mullet festival. An all-stater in football, Azzie came to the Academy with hopes of scoring TDs. Problem was Coach didn't think so. 150's became his new home. Pop Warner couldn't be more proud of all the game balls he won, which he proudly displayed in the room. Nick's love for fast women and fast cars left him little free time. Blondes and Vettes all the way. He was chapped when he didn't get NFO, but an LKA and Long Beach should satisfy his lust for machines and maidens. MIR back to back was the way to go. Wherever the seas take you, remember, "that's what she said."

RUBEN D. BAERGA
New York, New York
Ruben, the Cuban, came to us as our favorite foreigner from Puerto Rico via New York. An excellent athlete, the Boomerang's love affair with Big Al made him the best four year non-letterman on the Navy Track team. When it came to women, Macho was just that. His flair for the best and most expensive always prevailed, and his love for the younger generation and their toys was certainly peculiar. When his underground connections got him an awesome car, it proved to be far from perfect. A classy person, Reuben's talk and self image are what got him this far and will jet him into clear skies in the future. Good luck and God's Speed. M.H.B.

MARK H. BAYLY
Jacksonville, Florida
From Navy Brat to SEMI-MID, semi meaning that he played 4 yrs of NAVY Baseball, Beets did an outstanding job overcoming his apparent need to be righteous in all he did. Old WING NUT had his share of experiences. I've lost count of the number of women he dated since his impromptu SEP from little Ms I LUV A SHOE SALESMAN. As far as roommates go he's an Ace. Not a banged up car nor a bad remark about his illustrious sponsor affected our friendship. Mark will graduate a general as well as an ensign and if he hits Pcola w/the same swing he used both on and off the field he is bound to succeed. The best of luck to you—remember QUE DIOS TE QUIERE.

DEAN D. BRAMMER

Tonawanda, New York

From the outskirts of the frozen tundra of Buffalo, Dino Bambino layed his New Wave philosophy on us. He tried to culture us with his progressive music. It never did quite go over too well, but who was to argue; it was his stereo. Dean has always been the quiet type, until you pumped a few of favorite fine Canadian brew in him. His treks into Georgetown on weekends to get ahold of the latest in L.L. Bean wardrobe will always be remembered. Deaner chose the sunny white beaches of P-cola, FL to be a NFO on a P-3 after his bout with the Nukes left a bad taste in his mouth. We wish him luck tracking those big sewer pipes.

EDWARD W. BROWN

Glen Head, New York

"Fast Eddie," The Smooth Cookie, hails to us from Oyster Bay Long Island via a rock band from Villanova. He's the undisputed authority on parties, haircuts, and GQ fashion. Ed lived like "Bruce" with a chit for everything and the modern USNA record for classes missed. The only thing slow about Ed was his car as the "immobile vette" achieved maximum use of its parking decal. Ed had visions of aviation but the man with the hook-ups opted for the settled life with Lisa and the USS Newport. Good luck Ed, we know you'll do well. By the way, where's the ice machine?

LOUIS V. CARIELLO

Mt. Laurel, New Jersey

Lou came to Canoe U. from Jersey (Exit 4) full of big ambitions. He has retained his firmly motivated character and will surely do big things in CEC if he can get up for formations. His undying humor and willingness to help out a friend made 24 a better place to hang out. His penchant for pulling all-nighters and getting his Mech work done early(?) always kept his many friends loose. Even as he survived Moldy's cookies, Christine, knee op, Guido jokes, the room, and road trips he kept everyone laughing. Good luck to Lou in Port Hueneme and fairwarning to the babes and waves of S. California.

MARK W. EAKES

San Antonio, Texas

Mark headed north from Texas and discovered the Navy. After starting plebe year with a 1.7 at the first grading period, he went on to achieve the highest standing of anyone in the company. His most impressive attribute is not his knowledge, however, but his concern for the welfare of others. He is the first person to volunteer his assistance should someone have a problem. Mark discovered skiing Youngster year, and during the Dark Ages, he usually had the next ski trip planned by the time he returned from the last one. Good luck, Mark, as you embark on a career in the undersea Navy.

ALAN E. FREEDLUND

Elgin, Illinois

Freeds came to us from the Windy City. During his four years here, he struggled through the fading hopes of the Sox and the disaster of the Cubbies but finally rejoiced in the triumph of the Bears. This proud Midwestern Poly. Sci. was an unmade bed with a most hearty appetite (although he often times missed the target). He could always be found in the weightroom working out for crew, track, or to assuage his obsession for a healthy, strong body. Big Al is a unique individual. His "puppy Dog" looks never fooled us, though. He has a great sense of humor and is a great friend. Fly high in the Navy and Good Luck.

JEFFREY A. FRITTS

Chicago, Illinois

Jeffrey "I'll find out" Fritts . . . We're still not sure where he's from, but we're glad he showed up. Merely an apprentice to the Mopeds of Soul, Sidney had a slow start, but soon became ELP man and master mechanic of a car that still won't run . . . but his nails are lookin' good. He acted as resident philosopher and 24th Co. music critic (even on music he'd never heard before). Often underestimated, Joe Worm's hidden brilliance lead him to his goal of becoming a nuke. Jeff has a talent for dealing with change without losing sight of his roots . . . "Nin choag while you torque or you'll cop double cag ''

ROBERT E. GILMER

Memphis, Tennessee

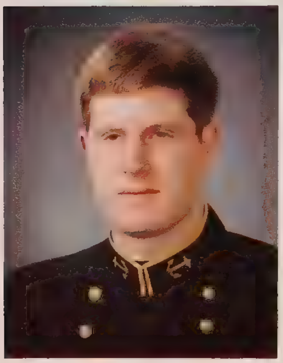
A true lover of the South, Rob came to USNA with visions of gold pilots wings and blue skies. However, his plans changed over the years to include the Silent Service, fast cars, and the Mean Green. Rob was always one to do the right thing because it was the right thing to do. He made it through academia despite Sonar and "iffy" astronomy. He also survived the endless "Rack Wars", and arguments with 1/c concerned with the Lucky Bag. His obstinancy and dedication to his job should make him one of the Navy's finest officers. Good luck, Ole Buddy! You're definitely a Class A roommate. Keep jammin', having' fun, and stay Kool. RMP. PS Good job on the LB

JOHN P. GRIFFIN

Gallatin, Tennessee

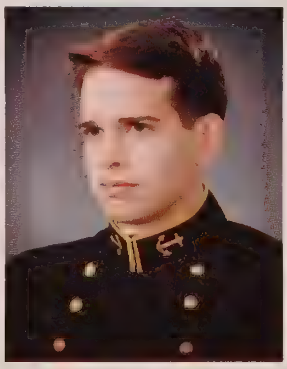
"Grif" came to us from the hills of Tenn. After his short engineering career (ending with an F in Graphics) John introduced us to the Formula and many of the finer things that go along with college life. John strived to show us that he could make it through here with 4 meals, 10 hours of sleep a day and 2 College Park formals a week. Also notable were his plaguing encounters with "Jin". He did have great cruises 2/c and 3/c yr. and we can all applaud for Grif and his performance in the Pl. Grif's been a great roommate and we wish him the best of luck flying the friendly skies.

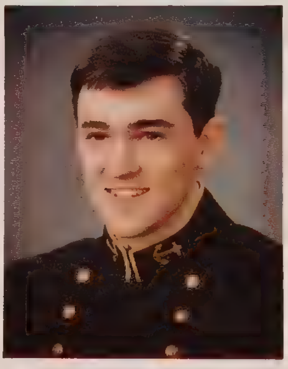
JAY B. JOHNSON
Fairburn, Georgia
Jay Johnson - eight feet and 125 pounds of pure charisma. One of the youngest members of '86, Jaybird came to the Academy as a mature, dedicated young man (he actually knew all twenty seven Laws of the Navy plebe summer), and it has taken four years of steady regression to turn him into a Navy flier. Perhaps his biggest contribution to the spirit of '86 in 24th Company is his objective, easy going attitude. What would we be without Dink? We would laugh a little less and take ourselves a little too seriously . . . Never put off til tomorrow what you can go ahead and blow off today . . .



THOMAS J. MULHEARN
West Hartford, Connecticut
Our favorite lumberjack came to us from West Hartford, Ct. by way of NAPS and the local beer distributor. An academic genius, Tom opted for cross enrollment at U of M in his second class year. In his spare time, the human paradox even managed to become an animal lover. Who could ever forget his shotgun trained squirrel! An equally effective lady killer, Tom will never forget his elevator ride in full costume some of his harem gave him. Going cross-country to Ca.? Just ask Moldy. He knows the way! Good luck in Pensacola Tom. They're going to need it. May your body and your plane never run out of fuel!

EDWIN M. KEESHAN
Montauk, New York
There are many people who graduate with me on this day. I'd like to thank a few of them. Classmates and friends, I wish you only the best. Jim, the quiet one, I hope you find your own best destiny. My family, more than anyone else, you made this day possible. You are my inspiration, you know my soul. Neither time nor distance will ever separate us from one another.





CHARLES F. O'NEILL
East Petersburg, Pennsylvania
From a mediocre future husband to an international playboy, Fred has made definite progress since plebe year. Everyone benefited from his parents generosity, and due to mom's weekly chow pack, he has developed into a physical stud. Fred led his batt soccer team to first in the brigades. Like others, Fred enjoyed his beer. Unlike others, he knew his limit. He even locked himself in a car once to refrain from the next beer. On road trips, Fred's sense of humor and elf-like grin have been known to turn a few ladies' heads. Fast and flashy like his Fiat, Fred is a natural diver.

ANDREW J. KIRKPATRICK
Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania
After leaving "Castle Kirkpatrick" in Bryn Mawr, Andy arrived at USNA in quest of a financially successful future. He worked almost as hard at getting good grades as he did chasing blondes. Being well-rounded, Andy excels at almost any sport. Skiing, swimming & sailing are his specialities and he managed to teach his roommates to ski. We hope he stays single for a while, but he seems well prepared for married life with his Blue Chip stocks, Kiplinger Letter, and 4-door Beemer (baby seat included). Right A.J. We know Andy will do well and wish him the very best in 5 year submarine career.

JAMES M. PASICHUKE
Littleton, New Hampshire
Chuke, always a grunt at heart, came to us from the snow-filled mountains of N.H. A veteran of "real college" life, he had the uncanny ability to say anything about nothing. Also a victim of near fatal narcolepsy, James was known to have slept through lectures, books . . . and apples. He soon joined the yuppie world of BMW's, golf, skiing, and travel which could only be satisfied by the "real green" the Nukes had to offer. We wish nothing but the best for you James, so remember . . . you won't get wise with the sleep in your eyes, no matter what your dreams might be.

SCOTT A. MELOCHE
Ypsilanti, Michigan
Scott, otherwise known to us as BMF, Bollard Head, and Prairie Dog, came to us from the outskirts of the college town of Ann Arbor, where the timid Wolverines roam. His exploits are too varied to mention; however, his run-in with DC-Di has to be the most prominent. Scott's love for basketball and golf was evident. He had more trash shots than DR J, and more shirts with alligators than anyone. F.O.R.D; how bout that new tranny and carb! Upon graduation he is heading south to P-cola to learn to fly Tomcats. We wish him the best of luck and hope the stern of the ENTERPRISE will never read just "ENTER". Hey, can I have some food!

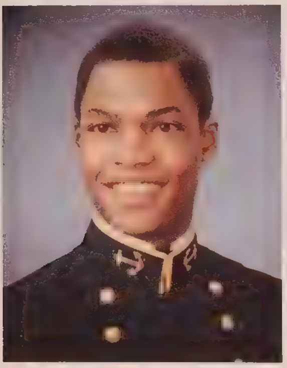
RANDALL A. PLANT
East Greenville, Ohio
The all american country kid sacrificed coon hunting and Winkles for his tenure at the academy. Randy "take-a-knee" Plant breezed through plebe summer and was quickly taken under wing plebe year. He soon learned there was more in life than cowboy boots and tobacco. The obstacle course, Christmas cruises, and twenty-fourth company have all earned a lyric in your country song. To cap off his career at the academy, coach "digger" Plant led the company basketball team to a first time brigade championship. Weed, your countless sacrifices and undying will cannot be compared to. Good luck in life, live it well.

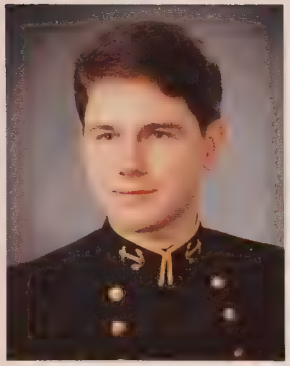
TWENTY-FOURTH COMPANY

RAYMOND M. POINSETTE

Landover, Maryland

Point, the DC suburbanite came to USNA with his mind set on one thing: the Corps. He proved his valor as a warrior and a conqueror in academic and social endeavors. On weekends he mingled with the locals of his hometown in Hogates, Ibex, Chapter III, and the Club Utopia (hmm!). During his last year he worked on his dress and his steps, with a little help from a little roommate, and delighted the ladies of Washington, much to his pleasure as well. Ray, if you put as much into the Corps as you do into dancing, I have no doubt that you will be a fine leader of the President's finest! REG





JAMES J. PUZAN

Grand Rapids, Michigan

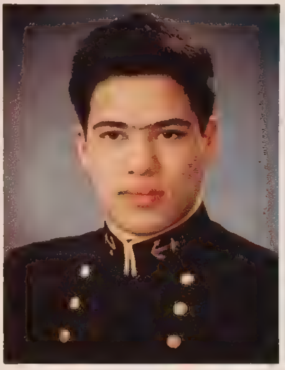
Puz, an original member of the Slaughter House Five, came to the Naval Academy with high expectations. These would eventually be fulfilled by a Corvette in the shop and Nuke bonuses in his bank account. Jim (Morse Code) Puzan, was looked up to by his peers, both as a fashion consultant and dance instructor. We wish him happiness in the land under the sea and luck in rebuilding the harem he left behind.

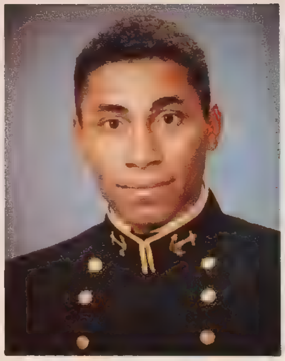
JOSEPH V. SANCHEZ

San Bruno, California

Ships that pass in the night, and
speak each other in passing,
Only a signal shown and a distant
voice in the darkness;
So on the ocean of life we pass
and speak one another,
Only a look and a voice, then
darkness again and a silence.
-Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Dear Mom, Dad, Abe, Jeff, Dan J., Sam, Laura, Dave M., John H., Helen, Chris, Robert, Kathy, Joe, Tony, Dave D., Dan B., Aleli, Amie, Alex, Cynthia, Albert, Bette, Richard, Christy, Melanie, Teddy, Rene, Tim, Pat, Kirk, James, John P., Mike; thank you for believing in me.





BRYCE E. WAKEFIELD

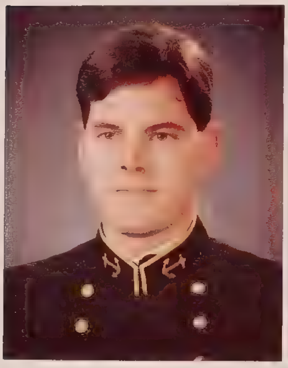
Memphis, Tennessee

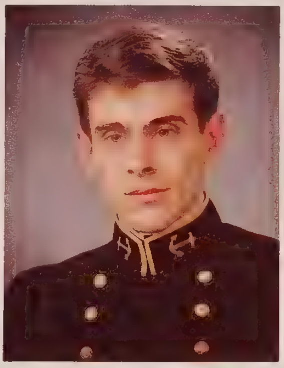
Bryce came to USNA from the Big M via NAPS. Not nautically inclined, he soon found out early in Plebe Year that he had much to learn. Despite the pressures imposed by 83 and 84 he maintained his unique individuality and became an anomaly among Plebes. He continued to do things the "Wakefield Way" throughout his USNA career, and was always an optimist in his fight for good grades and in his loss of beloved Bree. Very soon he will graduate and hopefully spend many happy years on Navy's "big ships and little ships." REG

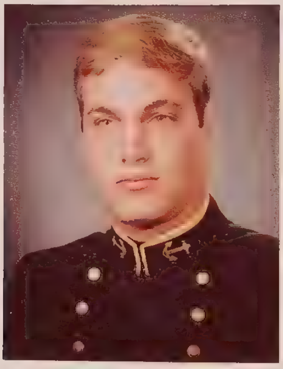
TWENTY-FIFTH COMPANY

FRANK D. WILLIAMSON
Titusville, Florida
A harder working, more sincere person than Frank will be hard to find. Coming from sunny Florida, he quickly set himself apart plebe summer with his incredible memory feats and zany wit. His easy-going manner and level outlook helped put seemingly major problems in perspective. He definitely made life in 24 more interesting. His ability to survive Navy as a history major and a nontypist is memorable. Many nights were spent in combat with his TRS-80. (It usually won). Good luck Frank, the surface fleet is getting a fine warrior.

JEFFREY WINEBRENNER
Frostburg, Maryland
One of Frostburg's finest found himself enrolled in Dr. Montor's special class early in plebe year. After fighting through that, Jeff learned that the best study time to be found was on the weekends. If the study lamp wasn't burning on the weekend, Jeff must have needed some emergency relief. He was the only known bat to sleep under rocks. His avid literary interest was always a source for inspiration. Jeff's insurance with AETNA was cancelled obruptly plebe year. Jogging and biking were Jeff's only means of relaxation. They will all be tough on a sub, so bring your briefcase. Good luck!







WILLIAM W. WOSTBROCK JR.
Seminole, Florida
A true Floridian, Bill has been a constant source of entertainment for all. Plebe year was especially distressful for him- with football and team tables, no one ever saw him. What happened at Philly that year? During youngster year Dahlgren and Bill never missed each other on the weekend. Bill had a reserved table there every week. Hardworking and studious, Bill never let sleep stand in the way of homework or classes. Thanks for the road trips and being my drinking partner. Your orderliness and precision will be a fine gain for the sub force but a loss for all the women. Good luck magic fingers!

WILLIAM C. APPLEWHITE

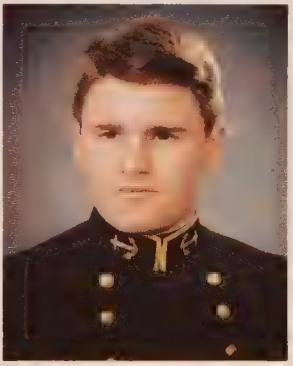
Bullhead City, Arizona

“Apples” hails from the nation's hottest spot, Bullhead. After leaving his desert homeland, Bill headed for a life of luxury on the Severn shore. His math major was put to good use each month when his bills arrived as he quickly discovered iron in the words “finance charge.” Always one to get out and party, Bill's philosophy on drinking was “they're not for drinking, they're for dropping.” When NAMI threatened him with surface line, Bill replied, “I reckon not; surface line's worth, maybe, one donkey.” All his friends wish him the best in P-cola and with Navy Air. RJC BAH

BRIAN K. BERRYMAN

Cleveland, Oklahoma

Brian came from the humble town of Cleveland, OK. Yes, he was a real Okie from Muskogee. Plebe year he tried wrestling, but injuries got the best of him. Youngster year he tried leaving his mark on the Academy, but the tree got the best of him. 2/c year Brian tried to have a good time at Army, but a firsties' ring got the best of him. 1/c year Brian wanted to go Corps, but the Nukes got the best of him. It will be difficult to forget Orv; his chow, his women, Timmys, the Vous, Pensacola, and the waterfall on Leens. Good luck in Orlando Brian. RDG, KWH, & FCD



THOMAS D. BRUCE

Augusta, Georgia

This Army brat joined the Navy believing his true calling was the big blue. Leaning over the side of a rocking MSO he realized the Marine Corps might be a better option. At 5'-6.5" Thom was a little short, short on money, short on patience, but never short on spirit. Never one to turn down a challenge, Thom felt that Rugby, marathons, and iron man competitions were always better than - - - well, maybe not that good. Not one for a slow ride, jets should suit his fancy in the Corps. Coffee, tea, or me. JT, LB, & EP

RENNETH J. CALTON

Greensboro, North Carolina

A “normal” EE major may sound like a contradiction of terms, but Rennie was the exception to the rule. And even though he put in a few late nights pondering V=IR, he is now “Reaping the Harvest.” When it came to evading the long arm of the deuce, well, “Watch him Abe, I seen him do some things!” Rennie was a well-liked Southern Boy from Greensboro, N.C., and if you ever needed a favor, you only had to ask the Suffering B. His lifestyle is very appropriate for his new career: fast cars, fast women, and fast Navy jets. I'll be prouder than a game rooster to fly with him. WCA BAH

FREDRICK C. DAVIS

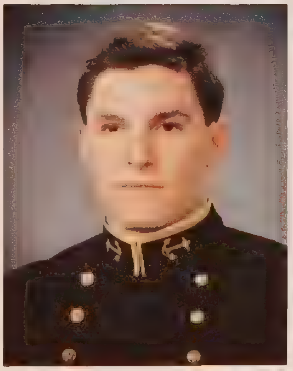
Holmdel, New Jersey

Fred was a member of the Jersey contingent. Always one to take a strain, Fred went Phi-Sci and found himself with more hours off than he had classes. Actually, Fred was very dedicated to one thing—Navy Crew. Those early Sunday mornings, spring break practices, and how many missed weekends? Fred's daily routine consisted of eating, racking, eating, rowing, and racking. Fred tried to hybernate through 1/c year but unfortunately his roommate had to study. Fred will always be remembered as one of the Cheer's gang, the Bumper Sticker Bandit, and Freddy O. Good luck in P-cola and God help your pilots. RDG, KWH, & BKB

JEAN T. DUMLAO

Bohemia, New York

Blowing sand in the back ranks wasn't exactly JT's idea of a good time so she set her sights high and came out with 3 stripes as the captain of the Women's V-ball Team and the “best setter in Navy history.” Victory wasn't all she lead her team to (play hard, party hard). Unlike most Mech-E's, JT became a permanent fixture in the 'droom and didn't realize Momma B. was her weekend home. She loved cruising: in her Fiero, on a yacht, or into CEC. Like her 22" jump, JT will rise to the top. JT is considered one of the guys but she's a lady in our eyes. RAM, STF, GDP, lb, & JSK



JOHN R. EUSTACE

Matawan, New Jersey

A Jersey native, Johnny was reluctant to come to USNA but his first two years he didn't show it. He pitched varsity baseball and hit the books hard. 2/C year, graduation couldn't come too soon. “U-boat” hated paperwork, Wham and weekdays. The perfect weekend was his pickup, a case of Molsens, Bruce, and a certain “Jersey Girl.” As a 1/C, Friday youngsters and Marybeth kept him sane. USNA might not be dear to him but the memories of the good times will be: Gators, jacuzzies, SB's, at OG's, PEP on a hangover, Fran's and Stockton- Mom, Where's my cover? TB

STEPHEN T. FAY

Las Vegas, Nevada

Originally an Air Force brat, Steve saw the light and rolled out of Vegas to chance it at USNA. After being rescued from his first roomate, Steve finally decided on Systems and accelerated unscathed through the academics, only to lose his gold wings to those late nights. Luckily, his good grades paid off in a big nuclear way. Between skiing, chasing “sweet thangs” and financing some good 25 parties, Steve has invested his Nuke bonus well. The Navy bought itself a good man. Best of luck, Steve, you'll be missed. RT & JL

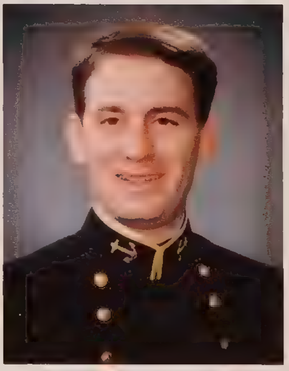
SUSAN D. FINK
Rancho Palos Verdes, California
California-transplant Sue's parents moved Plebe Year, leaving no forwarding address. USNA became the longest she's ever spent in one place; no wonder she loved it so much she had to try everything. After 3½ years in sunglasses as a varsity dinghy jock, Sue yearned for bright lights, debuting 1/C year as a Greek goddess and a Grecian urn. This followed several seasons spent designing show posters and programs, drawing for the Log and Pro Book, and for extra credit in English. Sue found Stars and Stripes (8 of them), but shocked everyone at Service Selection, forsaking USS Iowa to fly Navy. Blue skies. JDS

ROBERT D. GOODWIN
Pennsauken, New Jersey
Bob was another Jersey transplant. He made friends easily; his room was the social center; he got many chow packages. A participant in late-night wrestling matches, Bob and his tag-team partner Ned still were no match for ORV the Terrible. Bob always had the sharper image: he was 5'9"—5'10" with the perm; he wasn't GQ, he was GP; Orv drove his sports car more than he did. The Cheer's gang; the Backyard Baseball team; the EMBC; nerf-ball; hackysack; hall-ball; who had time to study? Haze grey and underway, I will miss my shadow. Good luck in Hawaii (not Orlando like you said). BKB

BRETT A. HOPPES
Liberty, Indiana
Coming from a small Hoosier town, Brett made friends easily though he had a special relationship with his Big Blue Buddy. As a true scientist, Brett also knew how to set his priorities: movies all night and the Blue Monster all day. Squandering his finely-tuned flying skills (Mach 3, Time Pilot), Hops chose the surface warrior role, heading for Norfolk on FFG 5 USS Richard L. Page. A lifer from the beginning, he was always there to reassure his roomates when the precommitment doubts arose. After four long years, Brett can now know the wisdom of "Endeavor to Persevere." WCA RJC

BLAKE D. HUGUENIN
Galion, Ohio
Duke-Duck-Huge came to Annapolis married to a woman and left married to the sea. Needless to say, Blake grew up at USNA. His lifestyle changed from one of timid existence to that of fast women and fast cars. But like most transitions, the process was often violent. Broken ceilings and busted lockers give credence to this struggle with Navy. But he emerged the clear winner and a better man for it. Blake will be remembered for BFTs, open arms, corvettes, pennies & jennies. Good luck Duck. When you come back as a company officer, show them how to do it right. DFR & FMR

KEITH W. HUNTLEY
Olympia, Washington
Keith came to us from Olympia, WA—appropriate since he never met a beer he did not like. Keith had strange preferences in roomates (Zippy, Beav, Fred O, & Orv) and he unwillingly participated in many late-night wrestling matches. All Keith ever wanted was to be a Navy pilot; he struggled as a bull major and saved his eyes by going to bed at ten. All Keith needs now are the wings and a 2-seater with him in front. We will miss having Keith around and the good times he gave us. Orv wishes you the best of luck, so make him proud. BKB, FCD, & RDG



TED W. L. HUSKEY
Hinesville, Georgia
From that amazing night when Ted outwitted a certain firstie hockey player plebe summer, we all knew he would make it. His skinny body and sharp mind could take him only so far . . . then he became a lifting and academic stud, backing up his large, yet funny mouth. From then on it has been all downhill for him—French women outside of Dalghren, curious girls but only 5 minutes 'til formation, and countless hours (and dollars) on the phone with his better half. Ted came to USNA with one goal in mind—to fly. Good luck and like you told 'em that night "Thanks, Ted." DGJ

DAVID G. JONES
Little Rock, Arkansas
The Academy never realized the worth of this native of Arkansas. Straight from Catholic High, Jonesy brought every bit of the razorback with him save the hog's head hat. Swhatever! Jones survived plebe summer under the care of a future Seal then spent the next few looking for the proverbial snapping turtle for his loggerhead. Probably the best tennis player Navy will ever see, Jones took the country out of country club and brought it back to the hall. After two bad semesters and an ac board, Jones turned himself around and set his color blind eyes on the corps. Thanks to a little green friend he did go- supply corps! To a guy who knew when to wake up and live all the best.

JONATHAN S. KOZAN
Sierra Vista, Arizona
For Jon, Canoe U seemed to be a breeze after Wheaton College. Kozan "the Librarian" will always be remembered as that roaming entity of the halls of Mother B. An achiever in physics, choir, astronomy, and the YP Squadron, we can picture Jon next to the reactor plant; humming as he stares off into space, calculating the problems of depleated uranium. Jon always had an aura about him, and his first sub tour should ensure this "glow." But, Jon, this place would have been strange without you. Best of luck — may your pressure hull always hold. ERM & RAM

TWENTY-FIFTH COMPANY

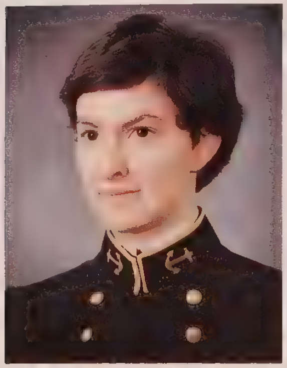
KENNETH G. KWIETNIAK
Cranbury, New Jersey
Ken joined 25 from the ranks of the New Jersey Napsters. A truly "fun guy," Queetneack never got a nickname, since he was born with one. Ken nevertheless made his way through USNA digitizing everything from his major to his music. 1/c year Ken was bribed into the silent service, yet he never gave up his flight suit. A party-er to the core, youngster year he abstained; it wasn't terminal (never forget Army tailgaters). All in all, Ken will be fondly remembered as one of the many "spirits" in 6203, always willing to help out a friend. R & E & J

JOHN E. LOBB
Magnolia, Kentucky
John, a multisport superstar, came to USNA to find that a country boy can survive despite little green men and ocean engr. After many football weekends he found that as his QPR went down his pass catches went up. 2/C year found John studying hard, but never losing a good night's sleep. Our hero #84 easily met many young ladies while giving Academy tours of little known areas. Handy with a mop or broom, he impressed his roomates with his "old salt" military bearing. John will be a "garnteed" success after graduation and will be missed by all. RT & SF

MICHAEL F. LEENEY
Madison, New Jersey
When Leens entered the academy, he was heard asking the gate guard, "Is this the Naval Academy?" As a plebe Mike was upset because he had to come back to the hall to make evening meal formations on Saturdays. Yep, Leens had more library time than most periodicals. But Leens was more than just an academic stud, he was the true scholar-athlete. After taking Orioles' Dennis Martinez downtown for a game-winning RBI, they named Leens baseball captain. Then came three stripes, pub night at Trinity, and of course, the babes. After nuc school, Leens is off to San Diego. There you go. Ern

RICHARD A. MAGEE
Virden, Illinois
"Main-gee" as he was referred to, moved from Nimitz Hall to Bancroft Hall. R.A. Ebenezer Scrooge Magee was a faithful "ha, ha" contributor to CFC and other worthy causes. He experienced a major change at the Academy (not just in attitude) and became a member of the Brotherhood. Schizophrenic Rick took 4 nuke cruises before his Marine personality resurfaced. Scuba diving and going Airborne ensured he had his share of ups and downs Rich, follow the yellow brick road and you'll be home raising corn and kids before you know it. LB, JTD & JSK

ELISA R. MARTINEZ
Camarillo, California
Plebe year Erm survived armed with a cast and a computer. Youngster cruise was so great (including TMW), she joined YPs and found she really was a Surface warrior at heart (USS Hector AR-7). Erm loved ALPAT-Coast Guard 1/c summer even though the food didn't like her. She computerized the Adjutant's job and found her computer more interesting than her classes. Her parents must have thought she wasn't fed 'cause they sent enough food to feed us all. For us, she is a unique, true friend. JT & JK



WILLIAM E. MILLS
Severna Park, Maryland
Bill Mills left the seedy world of professional music to join us here at USNA. The dream: to fly jet aircraft. Fast ones. Bill's path has been a long one, lonely all-night treks to Ward Hall, quick trips to Wheaton to feed the Strat, and happier, much more frequent jaunts to find lovely Linda. Bill stayed at Navy for one reason: UA, the band that began as Slipkid, never wanted to be Critical Mass, and wound up playing the pep rallies it vowed it would never do. Bill's lead vocals are a special footnote to rock history. Maybe that's why he played lead guitar. Fly, boy. JDS

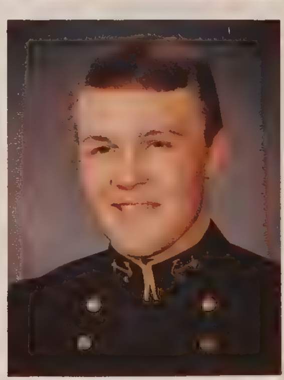
PATRICIA M. PETERSON
Massapequa, Long Island, New York
Of her "fun-filled" years at the Academy, Patty (P-squared) will remember most the support and love her family gave her. Their encouragement, especially welcome during the summer days with "India Company, sir!," saw Patty through to finishing 1/C year with Stars, three stripes as Track Captain, 5 varsity letters, and many good friends, especially her roomies, Barb and Sue. She'll also remember the good times she had driving her new Prelude and visiting her favorite Ensign. Patty will be headed for more fun and adventure when she joins VF-101 in Oceana. BJQ, SDF Love to Mom & Dad, Patty

WILLIAM E. PHILIPS
Denton, Texas
This Good Ol' Cowboy from Tx. came to us with more energy than he knew what to do with. Ern had no time for himself, so he blew off Marine E. 2/c year and started enjoying WE's. Although not the biggest Texan we'd seen, he was certainly the best. Ern didn't sink too many putts for Navy, but we may all know he's saving them for the PGA. Horn wasn't much of a fisherman but there was a certain Stream to which he took a fancy. We and he thought he was hooked, but he broke the line by forward deploying to Japan to rap w/Gen. Giap. Ern, someday we'll have time for ourselves and Ol' J.B. Leens.

GEORGE D. POINTON
Trenton, New Jersey
With a one year layover at NAPS GDP came to us knowing everything. A natural athlete, he did it all, but his first love was soccer. His years here cannot be described briefly, just ask him—and you'll find out. Always trying to get people to "Join That Party Train," GDP seemed to leave his mark everywhere, but Marine option finally left its mark on him. The Marine Corps truly found one of the proud. He was a good friend: never too busy or too full of himself to help. "The eyes of Texas are about you, George . . . you got'ta love it . . . and you do." JTD & JDB

BARBARA J. QUINONES
Ketchum, Idaho
"Why did you come here?" was never asked with more genuine curiosity than to Barb, the Yale grad. As if two "college" experiences weren't enough, she zoomed off to USAFA for a semester, then decided to add Georgetown to her list for a grad degree (at last!). But no place but USNA could give her good friends like Patty, Elisa and Sue, or fill her summers with a sail to Bermuda and flight ops on the Enterprise. And, even though Barb's first year in Annapolis wasn't as much fun as New Haven, it did bring her Pat; we all wish these fellow 2-5ers a happy life together. -SDF. Thanks to Mom & Dad and Mr. & Mrs. P., Love Barb

DANIEL F. REDMOND
Arlington, Virginia
From those first words, "This is Dan Redmond Speaking," 41-knot Redmond began establishing his reputation as the original surface warrior. After surviving a cruise to Bah-#@?$!-rain, Bones began to concentrate on important things-history, Hood and long weekends. Dan thought about applying for commuter student status, but Mother B wasn't ready to cut him that much slack. However, he did keep 2 stripes ALL 1/c year. At one point, Dan thought about NCD, but with a twirl of his finger and a Giz-like screech, he was forward deployed to Japan. Good Luck and we hope that you get that fast ship. BDH FMR WEP

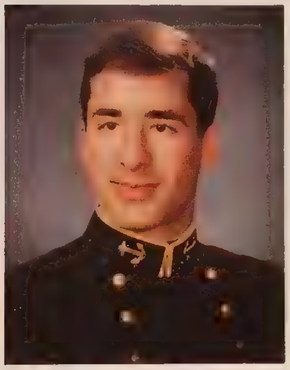


FRED M. RIFE, JR.
Lamar, Colorado
Fred's claim to fame was surviving the AC Board and being the 1st anchorman. Promising to return that summer he began establishing the reputation that we all respect. It culminated by retaining 3 striper libs 1/c year. Undoubtedly his great vice was indecision. It began with his major- Polysci- Physci- Math- Polysci. His greatest struggle was service selection which ranged from Nuke subs to Marine infantry. We know by his hair that the wheel landed on Marine air. When he chose his wife however there was no question. Jen will make a good wife and Ferd the 3rd a fine son. Good luck and don't forget our cabinet posts.

TWENTY-SIXTH COMPANY

RUSSELL G. TYSINGER
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Russ, a steel-town boy, came to USNA to swim and study Elec. Engr. He immediately took a liking to discipline with a shout of "Go Navy Sir, and I can't wait to get out of here and be a real person!" After lettering plebe year, Russ found that by mixing water and electricity you get burned. An avid partyer, he finally settled down 1/c year blasting to Pitt in his ECM laden Mustang to visit Wendy while maximizing his three striper libs. Always the flyboy, Russ signed up with the Marines wearing gold wings to make it back to P-cola. Best of luck, Russ, you will be missed. JL & SF



JAY WILLIAMSON
Moore, Oklahoma

This Okie came to us with high hopes of leading the rich, clean life. From "Little Buddy" to "LB" to that heavy weight "Pound," Jay decided he didn't want to waste his keen mind and sharp wit on academics. So, he searched for a sport . . . 150's took him and handed him an N-star . . . his other sport handed him a "black" one. Living in the fast lane and sometimes no lane at all, "LB" and friends have done some incredible feats. Yet he never lost sight of that special someone in Oklahoma. We have no doubt that those golden Navy wings will carry J&S to great heights. "Watch'em Abe" JTD

DONALD M. BOUCHARD
Clinton, Maryland

Donnie came to USNA aptly supplied with merit badges and skill awards, only to find out it wasn't a summer camp. Realizing this, he quickly joined the sailing team, sailing far into the sunset. But then came his GT and a new Dawn and first class year saw the end of Donnie's sailing career. Donnie's axiom for academic excellence, "well rested . . well rested", was sufficient enough to gain him a shot at Navy wings. Good Luck, Donnie, and may the cat never be cold. ETC

ERIC T. CHASE
Great Falls, Montana

As a plebe, Eric's biggest flaw was his incredible resemblance to E.T., which attracted ample attention from the 1/c. During his 3rd & 2nd class years, his claim to fame was his receding hair line. It was 1/c year that Chaser really enjoyed himself. With a new car and a newer girlfriend, he only came back to classes to rest up from the weekend. By far, his greatest ambition has been to succeed as a Marine Pilot, and being the hard worker he is, he will have no problems. His goal in life; to drive his mother totally crazy. JMK

TWENTY-SIXTH COMPANY

NORMAN L. COOLING
Baytown, Texas
After two years of monastery life at the Boat School, Norm came to his senses and decided to taste college life. Although he was never a real partier, he has been known to have a drink for each hand. Norm was very famous for his uniforms. They always looked stellar, even if his girlfriends' didn't. During First Class year Norm had two firsts: a car and a 4.00. He still can't tell the difference between a sparkplug and a spare time, but boy is he smart. I'm just glad to have been able to support him on some of our wild weekend adventures. Good luck, Commandant. SAL

JAMES S. DANDA
Leawood, Kansas
Jim never passed up the fine experiences here at Navy. From 150's T-tables, weight squad to 2nd class Cinderella libs and EMBC. With grades before 150's, racking and running became exercise, but stayed a stud. Living by "2.0 and go" and "let's get so drunk, we can't stand up", he lived on the edge, with a high TV to CPQR RATIO. Four years together was made possible by many new roommates. With hot and cold lockers for long nights, the last two years were great. Thanks to a little ECA help from 85, with trips for food and drink, the trend was set. With wings for a goal, you got 'em, so do it up Thanks for four. P.W.H.

DOUGLAS W. COOPER
Shippensburg, Pennsylvania
Our first company commander, Doug knew what he wanted. He worked hard at the Academy to become a success. Weighing 150 pounds Plebe Summer, he gained 50 pounds and became a great javelin thrower. Coop, Mixer, Doug, was a little hard to understand somtimes, but he was always out to have a good time. Women found him cute and a gentleman. Friends knew he was crazy and a lot of fun. His coach always told him to "Hate Somebody," because it made him throw better. It was dangerous to be his enemy. He was always a good friend, and loved to entertain people. His future holds a career in the Marine Corps and hopes for the Olympics.

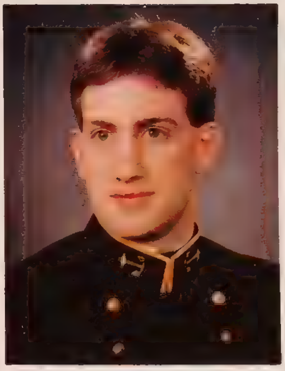
BARTLEY M. DIBBLE
Westfield, New York
"Twe-e-et Cheese Dibble!" was the command which often pierced a dull night of studies when the guys, bored of books, would jump from their rooms, rush Bart, and pile on top of him. He was, you could say, the "Big Cheese". At USNA Bart participated in biking, boxing, BSU, OCF, and the Navigators; enthusiastically doing all that he did (e.g. in class he was known as "Bart the Boy Physicist"). He received Christ as savior plebe year and has since then vigorously pursued his relationship with God. Its been exciting to know Bart and to see his devotion to Christ. We trust that God will use him greatly for His glory.

TIMOTHY D. DUNCAN
Fort Myers, Florida
Can you imagine Dunk with a license to operate a scalpel?!! Indeed, Timmy D. is living proof that the Academy can change anyone. Starting out a fun-loving sailor avoiding firsties like the plague, Oinker found the Lord and a purpose in life 2nd Class year. From that point on, the books have had first priority and you will find Dunk a Navy Dr. in a few more years of "good Navy deal" schooling. Of course, this fun-in-the-sun Florida boy doesn't miss looking for love, but is he looking in the right places? Hood? Texas? We wish Tim good luck on golf courses around the world! NLC & SAL

JAMES F. DURAND
Lakewood, Colorado
From the Mile High City, Jim came to Navy every bit the all-American boy. Fair-haired and slight of build, he found a home in The Shaft. As a M.E. Hacker, he failed to grasp fluids (non-specific lab results), despite the efforts of Prof. Pete. Yet Jim was best known for his part in comedy hour, a full depth chart, and the sleeping habits of a comatose sloth. A training routine of grease quotas and horizontal workouts helped him to earn the title of Chief. But alas, Jim liked 2nd Lt. better and the Corps may never be the same. Best of luck always. The Shaft

AARON S. ELLISON
Sacramento, California
Coming to USNA via NAPS, Aaron was the only guy from the Golden State who didn't own a surf board. He cooly handled the pressures of plebe year and also found time to pull for Navy. 3/c year, Aaron retired his oars. With the extra time, he pursued qualifications as a member of the Drunken Master Crew. 2/c year found Aaron in true flaming form. An eye scare during pre-coms nearly led him to a Vitamin A overdose. 1/c year, Outlaw was cruising the coolest ride to all the clubs. With an air billet in hand, Aaron is P-cola bound. Good luck in Flight school and with your career. ICP & MAW

DANIEL M. EVES
Cleveland, New York
Hailing from upstate NY, Dan completed the Eves trilogy at the Naval Academy. To help Dan through school, the Eves watch was created. Though he fell in love weekly, compliments of Mrs. K., there was but one girl, nay love, in his life: his mom. Generally speaking, academics were not his forte! Yet what he lacked in the classroom, he more than made up for on the water, supplementing his training with long walks through Baltimore. At service selection, Dan chose the shortest distance between two points and will command his Hobie-Cat in San Diego. Dan, your amiable manner will take you far. We love you. The Shaft



THOMAS J. FURLONG
Belvedere, California
Tom says he's from Belvedere, but everyone knows that he lives in San Fransisco. He wanted to come to the Naval Academy because it was the only school he knew that had a yacht club. Even though he hasn't had a date in these four years, I'm still working on it. There's hope though. Furshort finally got his lady-killing Trans Am after waiting six months for it to get here from Detroit. But don't think Tom's a pushover. You can't walk on him, even though you can paint on him sometimes. Its been a blast, Tom. Good luck. SAL

ERIC G. GOODMAN
Williston, North Dakota
Gunner-G came to U.S.N.A. as proof of intelligent life forms in N.D. Gunner was the silent type as a plebe, but youngster year a more social Gunner appeared. That year saw jump wings and toy tanks. In concurrence with the Aero Major Gunner did many late nights 2/c year. As a firstie Benny spent his time doing 180's in his Bronco on the Severn River Bridge at 4 a.m. After four years of over priced plane tickets, and noisy neighbors, Egg will be sporting Marine Greens and yelling "oorah" for a living. Good luck Gunner-G. LGD

JAMES L. GRANDFIELD
Weymouth, Massachusetts
Granny, aptly named for his athletic prowess, came to Navy from a quaint fishing village in Massachusetts. There, he teamed up with The Chief to form a comedy team unique in its diversity. Forsaking many a study hour to prepare for nightly shows in The Shaft, Jim won top honors at the Supe's Winter Awards Banquet. A Rocket advisee, Granny was selected as Rush Chairman of the Hacker Academic Frat. He was also a 3 time winner in the USMC Marathon (light heavyweight division). But alas, the smell of brine and the gentle sea breezes of summers past call Jim back to the sea. Farewell. JFD

PATRICK W. HALL
Snow Shoe, Pennsylvania
Pat enjoyed almost every experience here at this fine institution, from football T-tables to EMBC. Never one to become intimidated he earned the respect of many roommates who later became party partners. Pat always took advantage of opportunities to excell earning the nickname 12-pack and attempting the 15 meter jump. His locker ran hot and cold during the years. Throughout the years Pat lived the motto work hard, play hard, experiencing the Bronco hotel, hard floors, many trips to Mc D's and Popeyes, never forgetting his primary goal- USMC. Have fun with your tanks, but not in the stadium parking lot. I.S.D.

BRADLEY R. JOHNSON
West Allis, Wisconsin
"Oh, Gee, Gosh," right from the start we knew there was something different about Brad. Brad was blessed to have come from a conservative part of the country and this combined with his Christian upbringing allowed him to adjust quickly to academy life. Brad has participated in the Navigators, OCF, Pep Band and crew during his time at USNA. Brad was so diligent at class that one day, in his efforts to stay awake he did a balancing act on his chair, despite this he fell asleep and fell to the floor! Jesus Christ has been the center of Brad's life at USNA and we are sure He has big things in store for Brad.

SAMUEL A. KIRBY
Duluth, Minnesota
Sam arrived at USNA from snowy Duluth, Minn. never imagining that in four short years he would become a Marine NFO. Plebe year found Sam making pencils out of his roommates Marine Corps flags and trying to find out why a certain 1/C wanted to knock his head off. An avid Marine biologist, Sam spent Saturday nights youngster year talking to fish in College Creek. As a 2/C, Sam lived in the infamous side shaft where he learned to balance his check book, watched the A-Team, and ran in the Marine Corps Marathon. A dedicated and excellent student, Sam will be remembered for his sense of humor and friendship to all. B.S.

JAMES M. KUHN
Gaithersburg, Maryland
Jake's biggest ambition in life is to star in a movie entitled "An Officer and a Redneck". Before Rambo, there was Jim 'Sgt. Fury' Kuhn, out to preserve peace, justice and happy hour at Pete's. Yet beneath these mercenary tendencies lay a hard working, high aspiring young man. Fencing dominated 3rd and 2nd class year, but couldn't confine Jim during 1st class year. Reading glasses and eye exercizes helped Jim earn the chance to be what he has always wanted to be: a Navy fighter pilot. Look out Libya! Good Luck, Jake! ETC

SCOTT A. LANGLEY
Huntington, West Virginia
Reigning from the thriving metropolis of Huntington, West "by God, smile when you say it" Va., Scotster came to the Boat School a backwoods, Copenhagen dipping, country boy and will leave none the worse for wear. Never one to allow academics to threaten his education, "Yuk, Yuk" earned his wardroom rat quals early and always kept in practice. Of course, the last three years have also found our company mechanic making up for the social life he missed while in Plebedom. The big question was "Who is it this month, Clutch?!! Scott's friendship is valued by all, and his talents by Navy Air! NLC

IVAN C. PIERCE, III
Saginaw, Michigan
The 'real' navy and NAPS sent forth Pops Pierce. It took "I" a while to get used to calling 'kids' sir. "I" is every ones big brother. He is always watching out to make sure we never would get in too much trouble. But you aren't a saint either! Your presence at the 'house' parties is known all to well. You also did contribute to the "Save the Sony 3 in. campaign." You can't fool us. Mckee lost a good one, but pick up the ball and run. DAWG!! Take care 'I', we will see you out the West Coast Way. ASE DWC

MILES V. RILEY
Houston, Texas
Miles entered the Academy, like all others, with high hopes and new ideas. His life here was made up of four parts: Academics, Music, Women, and Sleep (not necessarily in that order). Miles' battle with academics came to a climax with a narrow escape from the ax. His obsession with a certain girl nearly caused insanity. However, relief was always present with help from his big blue buddy. He was varsity Rack letter winner every semester. As keyboard player of 'UA', his incredible talent made him the heart of the band. "This goes back to our PEP RALLY DAYS: GO NAVY". Good luck and see you on stage. WEM

BRYAN S. SEMPLE
Kensington, Maryland
Raised in Kensington, MD, Bryan assures everyone he is a lifetime Florida native (of the Palm Beach Semples). He graduated from an all male military prep school, seeking a radical change in lifestyle at USNA. Developing shrewd financial practices as a latch key child and through Dunlop investments, nuclear bonuses made Bryan realize his lifelong ambition was submarines. Second class year found Bryan in water fights, cheesing and watching the A Team. As company commander, the company rallied behind his reveille policy. His hobbies included systems engineering, Johnny Cash, Tchaikovsky and Popeye's. Good luck! Turn the valves correctly.

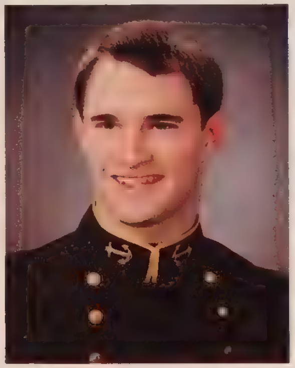
J. DANIEL SHAFFER
Canton, Pennsylvania
Dan came to USNA with the hope of graduating with an MR. degree but eventually settled for English. As a youngster, Dan got into his first WUB "D," having spent most of plebe year in white works. Under the guidance of guru White, Dan achieved academic Nirvana. Who else could get a 3.8 studying the inside of his eyelids all day? Dan also found time between studying (ha!) to front UA on their 85-86 World Tour. First class year brought 5 stripes, Delaware weekends, and an enlightened hairdo. Dan wanted to be a Navy pilot but decided that dating one was the next best thing. Good luk in the world of Aegis, Tomahawks, & VLS.

TWENTY-SIXTH COMPANY

DANIEL T. SHANNON
Dendron, Virginia
What can one write about Danno, the guy that went from air guitar to lead guitar. Most appropriately, that he did things his way. Or at least until he found himself living in six-one. While there, the juice boy developed quite a familarization with Aaron and Mike's shoes, along with adding new meaning to an old phrase, "sleep softly or get beaten with a big stick". As graduation came into sight, the little grey duck opted to exchange grey for green and left Mother B for a future in the Marine Corps. Good luck. We'll be seeing you in the fleet. EGG

MICHAEL W. TAYLOR
Swarthmore, Pennsylvania
Mike, alias Beaver, kept a low profile his first 4 years in 26th. He spent his first 2 years sailing on the high seas, until a misplaced buoy ended his nautical career. Unphased by this and other similar mishaps, Beaver displayed his academic prowess with his 3.8 & 4.0 semesters. However, Mike set his priorities: never let academics get in the way of sleep. A polisci major, Beaver did his senior thesis on the Delaware criminal justice system. Mike, your carefree outlook and unmatched desire will thrust you to unbounded heights wherever you fly. RMU

PATRICK BOWMAN STITH
Knightdale, North Carolina
The president of the Men's Glee Club with Superintendent's stars and several roles on the academy stage, what more need be said of this English majoring southern gentleman from the Tar Heel state. Bo was never too busy for his 23rd Co. sweetheart. He and the blonde soprano began a duet during youngster year and haven't stopped since. "Mr. Gordy" was the first to fall and will be the first one to the altar after graduation. Bo and the Mrs. plan to infiltrate the surface warrior community. Look out Third Fleet, you're in for one heck of a team. Good luck to you both. NLC



MICHAEL D. THARP
Odessa, New York
"Tharp" was definitely a plebe who acquired the Firsties' attention. However, he bounced back to become a well-rounded midshipman. Although, "Meat" traversed great distances, such as the mile-run to become a Navy Pilot, he never let his personality lose it's unique humor or love of sports. As the nose-guard for the batt football team, nothing came up the middle. His forcefullness in sports was matched only by his social graces of intriguing women with his frankness of how to have a good time. Consequently, Meat became the life of any social gathering, men enjoyed his conversation while women were left in awe.

RODNEY M. URBANO
Orange Park, Florida
After sweating out Plebe Summer, Rod moved to the front of the class where his hard work earned him good grades and the co. top dog position. Football was very, very good to Rod; rewarding him with 3 letters, 3 stripes, team co-captain and a brief Spring stint with the big boys. 2/c year, Rod received special honors for always going that extra step (or page). Inspite of a mishap on the bridge, Rod cheerily found his niche at sea. Rod's religous devotion to his Thursday night E.I. sessions became his academic downfall. Rod, you're the best of friends, I hope that our flight paths will cross many times over in the years to come. MWT

MICHAEL D. WALLS
Bowie, Maryland
Mike came to the Boat School from far away non-specifically 20' from formation. Formerly Pres. of the Rail Society, he later became Co. Metamorphosis Rep. Following in brother Ken's boots, Mike excelled in the Yellow Card Club. #4 in the program and #1 in our hearts, he ended a rewarding 4 year career as non-revenue spokesman or capt. His aggressive social style kept many hearts in two but he too found love in Rosalinda. Mike, your home has been and always will be our home away from home. Your strong will shall take you to the outer envelope of all your endeavors. Fair winds and following seas. The Shaft

KEITH R. WETTSCHRECK
Bemidji, Minnesota
Coming from the Northwoods, the Bemidji Kid soon carved his niche in Two-Six. Although quiet most of the time, he used his towering size as leverage when arguments were pending or beers were flowing. Never known for his academic prowess, Dr. Hoover signed on with Team XEROX to ease those EE blues. Yet when his grades began to decay exponentially, Wheats left the labs and headed for the beach. He often hit the bricks as early as February with only a turtleneck for warmth. Clark Kent was replaced by Jocko the Beach Bum. Easy going, big hearted, and confident, your wings will take you anywhere, Wheats.

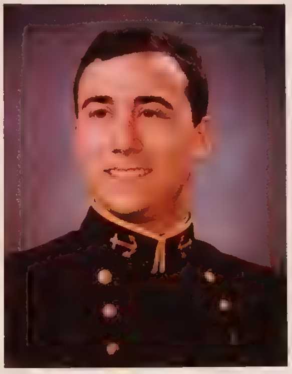
MICHAEL A. WILLIAMS
Queens, New York
Mike came to Navy from the fast paced life of the 'City.' After a short stay in Newport, plebe year began. Mike spent most of his time chill'in hard and perfecting his social drinking skills. When I met up with him youngster year we found we had a lot in common. Who else would listen to T La Rock? Saturday night 'house' parties were common, nothing like the comforts of home! Soon he will be on his way to Long Beach, faster than Annapolis but slower than City life. One thing to remember Drunkmaster, at least in a Cutlass there is room to live. Good luck man, it has been a great 3 years. Say 'hi' to officer Economy for me. ASE

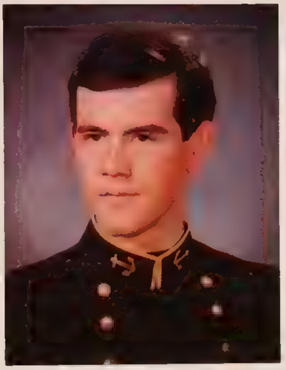
KURT A. WOLFE
Helena, Montana
Kurt came to the Boat School from Big Sky Country where men are men and . . Formerly Life Support Systems Consultant for the BACF Club, he began Midshipmanhood with a full head of hair and a bag full of trix that kept his skates sharp. When trouble seemed inevitable, Kurt could always keep his head above the brown quagmire. As years passed and his rapport with women improved, he came to know his only love Rosalinda. Kurt's candor and loyalty as a friend have left a mark on all whom he has touched. Kurt, your will to soar will bring you higher and farther wherever you may fly. Fair winds and following seas. The Shaft

TWENTY-SEVENTH COMPANY

BRIAN K. CABANA
Biddeford, Maine
Copa, unlike most, had to make the transition from the backwoods of Biddeford to the bowels of Bancroft. He came with visions of fighters dancing in his head; but, alas, he had to change his focus from outer space to inner space. Yes, on that fateful November day, Brian chose to become one of the Killers of the Deep. With half of a Systems degree in one hand and an HP in the other, the folks at Reactors didn't even raise an eyebrow. After the many hours Brian has spent making oil slicks out of cruisers in Luce Hall, he should do well in the Silent Service. Good luck and good hunting. PJM

THOMAS J. DORAN
Henderson, Nevada
A Marine from the start, Tom came to USNA from Nevada, suffering through a "hot" summer and even hotter year with Wild Bill. Tom walked into second class year engaged, but got himself out of that one quick. First class year was his best. After falling for a Hoodlum chicken he was in Frederick every weekend. Nearly always the first firstie gone, Tom would pack up Thursday to ensure speedy Friday getaways in his new Mustang. After two years with the Rugby club and four fieldball seasons, Tom probably can't wait to get to Quantico. Hang in there "Mang", you've been a super roommate and great friend. You'll be missed. CLJ



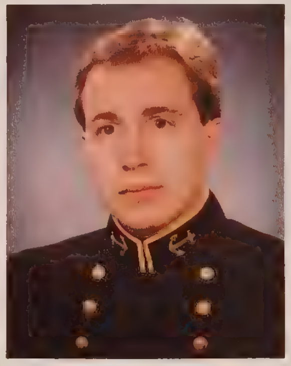


MARK W. FLORES
Stratford, Connecticut
Flo hails from the great(?) state of Connecticut. A grunt in the truest sense of the word, he took USNA by storm with a voice and wit equal to Attila the Hun. A fan of anything preceeded by fast or feisty, he became the owner of a Mustang GT, an enviable collection of women and Goober. A History major, Mark never got the concepts of EE or typing. Don't worry Mark, Marines don't do that stuff. He happily leaves USNA to join the Corps; I'm sure he'll excel. Thanks for all you have done for us, good luck and, for God's sake, COVER ROGER! PJMcF

THOMAS K. FRIZZELL
Little Rock, Arkansas
Coming to this institution via a 2nd graders dream, Friz was ready to continue his Sgt York impression which was so liked at NAPS. However, the copious amounts of sweat which shot from his brow flowed to and nutured a hidden seed. This hard Corps type was soon writing poetry and singing for the choir. A liberal was born. The right wing backward Arkansas hick fell away. In a matter of time he convinced a young Yankee to be his (class) mate. Their mission is to make CNO, and to have 6 little Frizzes all in a row. With such an expensive ambition maybe it's best that you've seen the glow. Be safe Tom JTM

TWENTY-SEVENTH COMPANY

HARRY N. HUGHES
Ridgefield, Connecticut
H, the adopted son from the family below came to The Boat School from CT, a state populated entirely by his family. Following in the footsteps of big bro', he mastered the arts of hair reduction and conduct deception. H was Chairman of The Board of the Strain Face Committee, and began Midhood with a PhD from EZU. Frequently a guest lecturer in the shaft, he expounded on a sundry of topics. His comical sarcasm has kept many an ego on guard. His smooth demeanor has melted many cold hearts, but he too found love with Rosalinda. H, if there is a way to turn bad times in to good you'll find it. Fairway winds and following She's-THE SHAFT



JOSEPH A. JUDITH
Bridgewater, New Jersey
"Roo" came to us from the Garden State prepared for plebe summer—he even brought his own flag chart. Rates came easy for Joe; however, keeping his eyes "in the boat" did not. Nevertheless, his favorite firsties, Schoons and Beeker, soon taught him how to "rotate and radiate." As roommates both plebe and 1/C year, Joe and I shared many memorable times. Remember Koubek's chem class; California cruisin'; Ring Dance; spring break '86; and the other rowdy road trips. You've been a great friend and roommate. Don't drive your submarine into too many whales. Good luck, fair winds and following seas, my friend. TTL

CRAIG L. JESSEN
Albuquerque, New Mexico
Hailing from the Great Southwest, "George" proved to be a cut above- especially in giving grief to Wild Bill. His dedication to practicing boxing on Roo turned into two brigade championships. The promise he showed soon disappeared as he was introduced to life on Stud Street. Hockey and hacky sack, and who could forget those days on the porch? (Not to mention the late night trips to Dental). In spite of it all, George did manage a cushy striper job as Brigade meter maid, even if he didn't save me a spot. Navy Air (and the chickens of Florida) have got a live one. Good luck in Pensacola roommate, and thanks for everything! TJD

CHRIS R. KOWALD
Winter Park, Florida
He was a coureur de bois, one who runs in the woods, and where he came from, no one knew. Chris came to Annapolis from Winter Park, FL., where, luckily, there are no Maryland hogs. After managing to survive the academic board plebe year, his motto "2.0 row and go" managed to carry him to graduation. Chris spent his afternoons, and spring breaks busting his butt on the Severn river along with his lightweight crew teammates. If academics weren't his high point, his Ring Dance date certainly was. The AMDO community should consider itself lucky to have an officer, an oarsman, and yes, a coureur in it's ranks.

KIRT D. KRANKER
Louisville, Colorado
Kirt, Nert, The Krank; by any name he's the same, the goose hunter knows how to throw a party but not the laws of MD. To win w/ a stay @ 12 in AC he must know something. TD will never like his thoughts of Dallas, TX. The Vous helped him cristen I-95, and he road from Vega to rocket hit Vette. He can bang a croquet ball headboard or beach hob but not those grades for a WE. POPcorn is fun but CC looms near to chase the E bunny away but not the slammers in SC or your HC date. Good Luck, we are all going to miss you! BS CJ JS KS

TIMOTHY T. LESTER
Menomonee Falls, Wisconsin
"Lurch" arrived here from America's Dairyland the day before I-Day, the only time he's ever been early for anything. Tim's pals, Morrie, John, and Dave, made sure he had a plebe year full of character-building. Always abusing New Jersey, he ends up on BB62 for his youngster cruise. Never forget such escapades as California cruising, Army '84, Valentine Dance '85, Ring Dance, road trips, Spring Break '86, etc. Navy Air is getting one heck of a unemployed VT-NA Air Boss for a pilot. You've been a great roommate and a true friend, and I wish you and Jan all the best in years ahead. God bless you and keep flying high. JAJ

JOSEPH H. LUDLAM
Maron, Georgia
Joe is a different kind of animal at Navy. Although he looks like a poster Marine and harbors a secret desire to go nuke, he signed on with the Playboys of Pensacola, Navy Air. Who knows, maybe Joe will be the first astronaut to eat Weider's Dynamic Weight Gain from a tube. We do know that he was the only firstie to send out two mother's day cards this year. Anyway, Joe, if you are ever in Orlando, drop off your plebes and we'll have a beer at Frannie's P.J.M.

MARK LUNDSTROM
Millbrae, California
Lucky hails from the thriving metropolis of Millbrae, CA. While not part of his original plans, he decided to become a blackshoe destroyerman, which is good because black shoes don't have alpha codes on them. Yes, when Lucky was a plebe, he was so squared away that he had to remind the upperclass of their rates; like reading the newspaper, etc. But, over the last three years Lucky managed to magically mold a Systems degree out of thin air. Good luck and I'll see you in my crosshairs. PJM

JOE LUNTZ
Los Alamitos, California
Joe hopped in from sunny southern California with his Ethiopean artifacts and gas box. Tow cheese . . . Toe lock . . . Gummi bears . . . BF basketball . . . Laughing boy . . . Driving range . . . Butch . . . Bloody shirt . . . Parking lot . . . St. John's . . . Joe stamp . . . Wrestling with turtlehead . . . Mort beatings . . . $300 penny . . . Space mountain accomplice . . . Hometown Army-Navy party . . . Eva . . . Airborne . . . Buds . . Bagels . . . City dock golfing . . . Crack . . . Attitude checker . . . Shower meditation . . . EMBC . . . How many steps to restriction muster? . . . The tape . . . Hee, hee, hee . . . "This man should ref in the playoffs" . . . Gail . . . Chapel.

PETER J. MARQUIS
South Weymouth, Massachusetts
Pete entered these hallowed halls direct from South Weymouth and his accent immediately drew the attention of everyone, including the guys of '83. He came here looking to be a jarhead but common sense prevailed and he went submarines. Pete will stand out as one of the few killers of the deep with jump wings and experience calling in air strikes which are examples of summers well spent. If he ever finishes his Robot Chess Master he will graduate a systems engineer. I will be looking for you under the ice caps. Good luck and hope you get attack boats. BKC

PATRICK J. McFADDEN
Monroe, Louisiana
Pat or PJ hails from the bustling metropolis of Funroe, population 5. He came to USNA with visions of being a Naval A-vi-a-tor, but despite his outstanding academic, conduct, and performance efforts he still managed to get an air billet. He also brought a propensity for hurling things like peanuts, candy, and cocoa, much to his roomie's delight. What he didn't bring was an alarm clock and nothing short of a bomb or snow on the stomach could compel him to relinquish the green monster Good luck my friend, get jets. Hop in the Beast and come to Stratford for a sandwich and you can type a paper or two. Adios BACF ---- MWF.

JEFFREY T. MCNUTT
Austin, Texas
Jeff, a socialite from the sticks of longhorn country, strode into Mother-B, Raybands and all, ready for an exciting 4 years of flight school. His new roomates were overjoyed with their good fortune. 2nd class year was difficult in that Jeff had to decide which young lady was to be his copilot. The hectic flight line calmed once the new year *dawned*. Don't fret the eyechart, you had it memorized. Its not your fault they changed it for precoms. The Corps have gained a good man. One with his own Rambo knife and a badly needed compass. Pound the ground with pride. Sky is the limit. TKF

MARK P. McVAY
Simsbury, Connecticut
Mark hails from the great Northeast and came to the Academy to excel. At what, he had no idea, as he undertook an action-packed plebe year of rowing crew and D & B beating. McDuck realized there were much better things in life and decided to become a systems groupie and an offshore sailing stud. This seems to be habit-forming for now he fantasizes about robot arms and marinas! And under that innocent exterior we know the partier exists. Road trips to P.C., Balt., and D.C. were popular. Mark leaves these gates in his flashy RX to pursue a career in the nuc. surface world. Best of luck to a true peacemaker! M.J.

PAUL H. POWELL
Towson, Maryland
Paul came to Canoe U. from a town not too far away from the infamous city of Bawmer: Towson. Paul's initial calling was to the Astroturf, but his natural affinity for the sea soon drew him to the Severn River. Ironically, Paul's incredible sleep habits rocketed him to the top of the class where he obtained the status of VGEP-table extraordinaire. His academic achievements, however, did not suppress his activity with FCA and Officer's Christian Fellowship. Paul, your remarkable patience and willingness to listen will carry you far across the many seas of success. HNH & MDW

JOHN T. SINGEL
Little Rock, Arkansas
John arrived at the Naval Academy in jeans and flannel and after four years still did not understand why he had not been contacted by GQ. His country lifestyle led him to believe that rugby would be as fun as chasing greased pigs, and after two years of it John recognized that there truly was pleasure in pain; thus he decided to get engaged. As if this were not punishment enough, he decided to fill Tex Cobb's shoes in the boxing ring, but after one fight he hung up his gloves in order to enjoy his last Navy semester. Somewhere in the blue yonder he'll say, "Go Navy!" GTS

BRIAN E. SKIMMONS
Surf City, New Jersey
Brian comes to us from the Jersey shore where he was weened on clams, sand, beer, bikinis and Springsteen music. The popcorn conspiracy and diving in the keys broke the monotony of youngster year (thanks again for that *fine* homecoming blind date Bri). He then learned what a western New Years Eve is like and that the moon does shine on the Potomac at night. Brian put the Academy in a state of shock with his own type of service selection, Nuclear Marine. He spent much of first class year horizontal or out shooting links. Bri's a good kid that we're all going to miss a lot. Good luck with Subs!

KEITH G. SMITH
Tucson, Arizona
Keith came from the wild west where life consists of drinking beer and shooting fuzzy easter bunnies. He never became accustomed to the backward Eastern lifestyle and the only thing he likes about the East is the Redskins. Keith couldn't stop thinking about home and he spent many study hours thinking about the Arizona landscape and camping at Flagstaff with the old gang. The true Marine in him was finally let out first class summer in the back seat of an F-4. Good luck in Quantico, Pensacola, and the Corps, Big Guy. Keep the dreams and determination alive; they got you this far already. JFS, KDK, BES

GLEN T. STAFFORD
Haddon Heights, New Jersey
Staff came to the Naval Academy and tamed it rather than let it tame him. He had a cooler method of dealing with room tours than most did. He always found time for his music, whether it be plebe year or youngster year when the Colonel said he couldn't have his stereo. His true fame rests on the fact that he earned four letters while at Navy, all of them black. Only his creative genius could earn that many. He has since survived the Dant and seen the light by going Corps- Supply Corps. Good luck to you and Stephanie through the years. JTS

JAMES F. STRUSE
Middletown, Rhode Island
He came to fly jets, but soon realized he would do little flying the next four years. Jim then turned his energy to 150 football where he became the leading tailback. And when he wasn't running for Navy, Jim could be found running for his good Buddy-weiser which he generously shared with his comrades at Quantico. Jim wasn't all work. He found time for simple pleasures such as mowing John's lawn and spending time with Madeline. Good luck at Pensacola Jim, and try to remember where you put your keys. KGS, KDK, BES

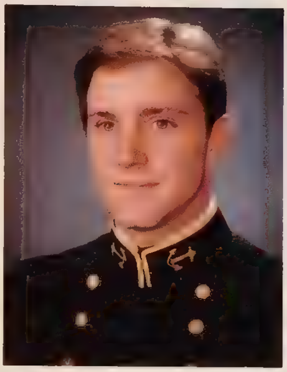
MERRICK J. VAN DONGEN
Swansea, Massachusetts
Merrick came to USNA from Swansea Mass. or Holland, no one is exactly sure which. His fluent Dutch got him a FOREX cruise in addition to the attention of many of the fairer sex. When not geeking on Marine E., you could find Merrick out on his sailboard. The advent of the '73 Buick Le Sabre 2/c year gave him new mobility and Merrick was often seen headed for the hot spots of DC, Hartwick, or especially P.C. He will head into the silent service after graduation, where his cool head and affable manner are sure to take him far. We wish him the best in all he does. MPM

TWENTY-EIGHTH COMPANY

JAMES M. WHARTON
Saratoga, California
The Tone's passion at Navy has been the eight-oared racing shell. It has been on the Severn River that he has spent a majority of his free time, including long weekends and four Spring Breaks. When not out rowing boats, Whartonian could be found with an aero book in one hand and a pint of Storm Brothers in the other. Following in the footsteps of his father and grandfather, the Tone will start his career at Pensacola. Remember, safety is of paramount importance. See you at the starting line, Mon Ami.

PETER D. YARGER
Las Vegas, New Mexico
Yogi came to the Academy as one of the slowest, most calm people I knew. Nothing ever phased him during our fast-paced plebe year. We always worried that he'd be late for everything, but he always made it on time. Fortunately he sped up, but he stayed calm. Peter was probably most famous for his sense of humor. He always had the right comment to make us laugh or put someone in his place. First class year saw Peter taking off in his Porsche for Philadelphia on most weekends to see his girl. We hope she liked ice cream cones. Best of luck to you in engineering duty, Yogi.

KENNETH V. ARNESON
Cleveland, Ohio
Plebe year saw Ken experience Psycho, D & B with SIR king, and a BZ Herndon celebration. During anti-Daghir maneuvers we became 3/c roomies. Corruption ensued with my Heavy Metal and physical fitness and his Classical and academic prowess. As 2/c we saw the Scorps, his own heart stolen by Judy after a 5 year blow-off, and the 4-door family car of his dreams. 1/c year Ken put on Co. Adj. bars, got domesticated by Judy, dueced for an early Spring Break, and unNPQ'd out of CEC. All my best to you and the Mrs. Thanx for the memories. AMF— Nels



STUART J. BORSCH
Princeton, New Jersey
Stuart Borsch came to us from Princeton, N.J. but quickly he tried to convince us he was from Berkeley, California. He thought he was liberal minded and so did we, as we affectionately gave him the name psycho. He proved his psychotic nature by giving "words of the day," daily expressions that sounded important and true but were in fact misleading and absurd. Stuart has given us a new way to look at leadership. He has influenced us to think freely and we hope he will continue to be the free spirit he has been at the academy.

TWENTY-EIGHTH COMPANY

DONALD HODGES BOWMAN BRASWELL
Pampa, Texas
Transplanted from Pampa via Texas Tech to this, his natural habitat. We're not sure if Mr. "Brace-well" was made for USNA or it for him. Serious, talented and determined Don focused on EE the first two years and on becoming one of the boys the second two. Always a striver, Don earned his plebe year vator pass on his first trip at the "O" course. A classroom sleeper and finals proctologist Don made the rounds, visiting BRNC, Max on 6-0, the Rhodes boards, and Doug on 6-3 before squeaking by NAMI on the way to the cockpit. Take care. EPK

JAMES R. BROCKETT
Arvada, Colorado
Jimbo came to us from the Snake-infested-desert city of Denver. The JuJ left the snow bunnies and 4-wheeling to find a wife and make a million dollars. It took him 3½ years but he found the wife. The million may take a little longer. Jim became know as the "Guru" to all who needed the mystical insights of computers. He met both of his academic goals at USNA—to do VGEP & to be in the rack by 2300 every night. From snowball fights to touch football fights, from cowbells and WAC's in Dahlgren to walking on cars in Annapolis, Jim was always an entertaining fellow. Best of luck in the air (don't get Lord Garf as your pilot).

A. HENRY BROOKINS
Mobile, Alabama
Henry Brookins arrived from Mobile, Alabama, determined to get the most out of this place. Youngster year he spent "checking out" the majors when he switched from Naval Architecture to Oceanography to Political Science and then back to Oceanography. But once settled into his major he strove to get the most out of academics while keeping active with his social life - he had the mailbox that was never dusty. He is truly a people person - the best kind for the Navy. You will go far Henry no matter what you do. Keep your faith and continue to be the role model you are.

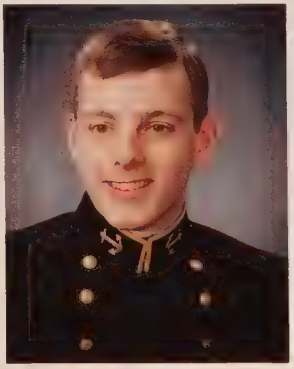
EUGENE E. BURKE
Mountaintop, Pennsylvania
"Mean" Gene came to USNA from the great city of Mountaintop. His first day in Bancroft proved to be a most interesting one as Gene walked into the women's head after losing his head to a first class. But those days of fear quickly vanished as Gene grew into a complete Mid. Gene spent most of his upperclass weekends with his best side Joan either hidden in Annapolis or at Washington College. Gene will be remembered at USNA for his love for baseball but above all for his caring and dedication to his friends and loved ones. Gene is an integral part of us all and will be missed. J.D.D. (B.H.)

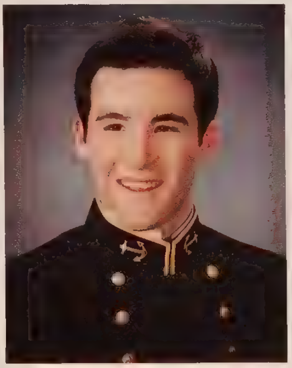
CONRAD C. CHUN
Pleasonton, California
The Dude is a (28) legacy and has never lost a single cutdown session in his life. Plebe year memories brought bush drinking and waterballoons thrown off 6-4. Also, $60 paychecks and $120 bills at the Chart House just don't add up! "Its only money!", he would say. Later feats included weekend excursions at Georgetown and eating the mescal worm many times in the hall. Breakdancing, pool, Rams Head, midnight golf, Redskin Cheerleaders, cooking on 6-4, Mercedes 450SL, gold cards, Beta Sigma Delta; were trademarks as well as "LOOKING GOOD!" He's off to Hawaii now and probably causing trouble there too! DK

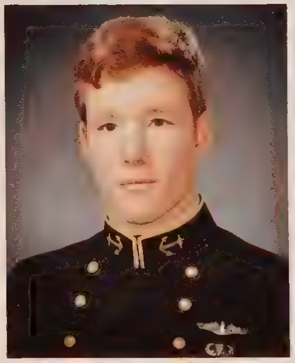
MARK G. DAGHIR
Downingtown, Pennsylvania
Mark came to USNA from a cushy life in PA. In meeting the challenges of life at the Academy, Mark developed the principles of Daghirism. Daghirism says: 1) never use a formula you can't derive and 2) never use words with fewer than 3 syllables. In between snoring, sock fights, arousing dreams and deriving the meaning of life, Mark played his trombone for USNA musicals and rowed/coached batt crew; all while conquering aeronautical engineering. Mark is now off to Pensacola to fulfill an ancient prophecy and lifelong dream by flying his jet through space to become Lord Garf, Master of the Universe.

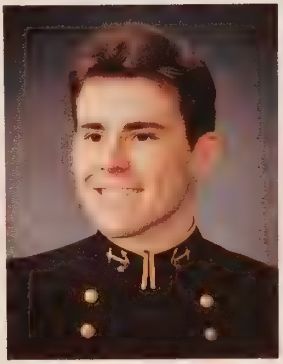
JEFFREY D. DAVILA
Richmond, Virginia
Jeff came to Navy from Naps and so had Plebe year under control from the start. Despite the fact that he flunked every room inspection during Plebe year, he got a reputation as a good maid. Jeff was always around trouble as several beer-drinking lacrosse fans found out at the football stadium. Jeff was always hard working and dedicated and was made captain of the squash team and a platoon commander in his senior year. He was also a dedicated friend who could always be counted on whenever he was needed. What a B.H.!

JACKIE E. DINGESS
Logan, West Virginia
In a company of missfits, Jack really stood out - he was the only normal kid. He left the hillbillies, potholes, and coal of WV to confront Electrical Engineering and to lead 28th company at USNA. Through spring break, Ring Dance and other festivities, Jack alone somehow escaped cruel company criticism. EE took its toll, but who cares, the Nuke bonus is in hand. We're not sure where they money went, perhaps for car repairs. It seems that his ex-200SX tried some fancy footwork and break dancing on winding roads of WV. The JuJ is now jamming toward a career in subs - Best of Luck.









MARK W. JOHNSON
Hollywood, Florida
He brought a bronze tan and memories of a blonde girl, but he'll leave with a yellow Aero banana, a red car, memories of Leo's Lion, and a dream of deep space. You see, Mark has always reached for the stars, and stripes. From Jane's Clam Chowder to Georgetown parties and from 2 AM study surges we can't forget you "Jawnson." Good luck in the glowing force, and may God keep you always at His side in the stars.

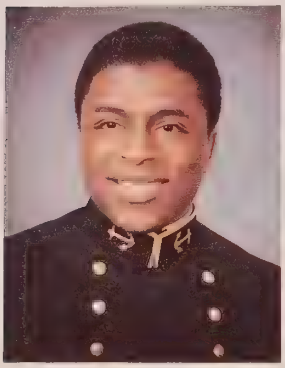
EDWARD P. KEARNS
Walnut Creek, California
What could be more natural than nuts berries and Ed. Ed's still-water character runs deeper than the depths he will be prowling in the near future. A renaissance man of the 80's Ed is an athlete, oceanographer, pilot, leader and gentleman. At first we thought that Ed was just visiting this planet. When he left for the Colorado Springs Hilton we thought we'd seen the last of him, but when he came gliding back down out of the Rockies, we knew he was here to stay. Ed's achievements include the maximum descent rate determination for a Piper Warrior and lasting four years by the Bay with an open mind and a kind smile for everyone everyday.

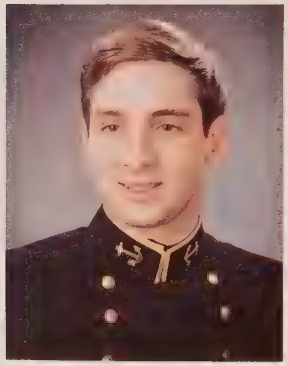
STEPHEN D. KIBBEY
Portland, Tennessee
Doug came to USNA with that good old southern lifestyle. We enjoyed his introduction to 4-wheeling at the UVA game and at the swamp. Did Doug stay out of trouble? Doug was always very athletic and he proved that when he showed us that he could throw a water balloon four stories down. I had the fine opportunity of spending time down in Smoke Hall with Doug. I think there's a plaque dedicated to him down there. Doug, we're going to miss you. I wouldn't trade the times we've had for anything in the world. Since dad's already "Doing what he does best," maybe I'll see you "Flying the Friendly Skies!" TD.

BERNARD S. KLOSOWSKI JR.
Milton, Florida
Bernie came to us from the booming metropolis of Milton. His plebe year he had to endure the hardship of being subservient to two of the more premier members of the Ugly Club. He progressed into youngster year to become one of the kings of Dahlgren Hall. Second class year found him plugging along with academics and becoming involved in the geriatic community. First class year found him sweating out service selection. Bernie's going home to learn how to be a NFO, but with his grades in navigation I wouldn't want him in my backseat. By the way, he still owes me a new blotter The Boys will miss him! JEP

TWENTY-EIGHTH COMPANY

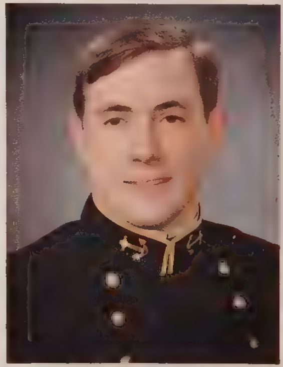
MICHAEL F. LUPTON
San Diego, California
"The Boy," as Mike is known, is a character. Good clothes, good babes, but not good grades explains Mike's time at USNA. Words like "launch," "paper", "dish," and the big one "Dave," will always be remembered. Since I like you Mike, I won't mention the "Poodle," but there's one thing I must say, you've always been successful with the girls, and I hope your luck continues when you become a member of the FMF. We're going to miss you Mike. The times we've had were too short, but the memories will last a lifetime. Good luck in all you do and always remember whenever opportunity knocks, LAUNCH!!! T.D.





MITCHELL K. MARIOTTI
Lombard, Illinois
With fresh grease under his fingernails and an auto manual under his arm, "Chief" left the windy city for USNA. During his first year Chief became famous (and feared) for the DEATH HANKIE and was busily employed as the 6-4 pharmacist. As an upperclass (and true gearhead) he spent little time with such trivial matters as steam or wires, and could usually be found curled up with an issue of *Hot Rod*. This of course, while he wasn't at the pool - his second love. Chief's philosophy on working out was to never overtrain and accomplished this with a daily regimen of afternoon racktime. Oh to be a phys. scientist Good luck Chief.

JEFFREY MICHAEL MCMULLIN
Bellingham, Washington
Norman came to USNA via Bellingham, WA, after a sidetrip to Wazoo. He went through plebe year as a football jock, but decided to retire to the more sedate life of intramurals and chasing girls and pitchers in Dahlgren. As youngster year drew to a close, Jeff's fame was growing *larger*. One night the love triangle blossomed, then died, as a fourth party entered the scene. No, not Susan, ice cream broke up the triangle. His last two years at USNA were spent convincing Susan to marry him, which he *finally* did.



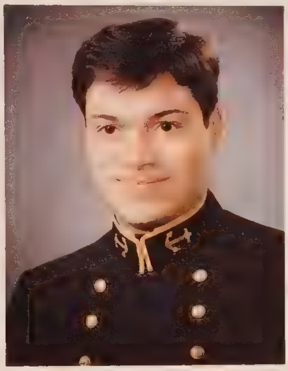
ADAM J. MEINROD
Lima, Ohio
Boomer, the big athletic quarterback from Ohio, became famous plebe summer by recycling his T-shirts when they returned dirty from the laundry. When he wasn't reading *Muscle & Fitness* or writing letters to Annette, he was off terrorizing his classmates with wedgies or late nite wrestling. Maybe Boomer should have read *Hot Rod* since he spent most of his money on his Honda (which never made it to O.C.) or his Pulsar which he almost lost to the Severn when it tried to float away during a heavy rain. But it doesn't matter to Adam because he is going to make a million as an OI anyway. Good luck in P-COLA! Chief

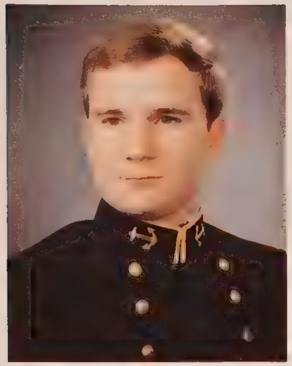
KEVIN R. MILLIKEN
Hundred, West Virginia
BooBoo came to us from the hills of West Va. A true mountaineer at heart "IN-STATER," Kev arrived at USNA equiped with Rambo knives and 5 lb. dumbells. When not studying, BooBoo terrorized the halls in his cammies and gringo shirt armed with a disk gun. Kev proved his manhood as a plebe surviving Army-week in the Red Room. But 2/c yr Army-week caused Kev to miss Philly because of a "close shave." So Kev took on a new occupation as the 6th Wing balloon bombadeer. With the coming of the Subaru and La-machine Kev's love life blossomed that spring. Fare winds and following seas Kev, we will miss you. Thanks, love Fred.

SHAWN P. MURPHY
Defiance, Ohio
Smurf carried on a family tradition by attending USNA but broke it by staying. Hailed from Defiance, OH, a name which describes his personality perfectly, Shawn eagerly left the flatlands to serve his country. Plebe summer curbed his enthusiasm somewhat, but his stubborn attitude prevailed. He was a great athlete before and after coming to USNA, displaying his talents by leaping over 10 ft. walls, cheering wildly with a cold one in hand, and easily crushing opponents in batt football. Now he is off to the submarine force where he will most definitely find adventures in the deep.

ALEX OSPINA
Miami, Florida
What can you say about a guy who hails from Miami, loves the Dallas Cowboys, lives in Greensboro, moves to Ft. Lauderdale, and plans to be stationed in San Diego. Worldly? Experienced? You obviously don't know Alex. Seriously, Alex has always been known to give everthing he had in order to help someone out. In fact, he did so . . . twice. Records of his heroics have found a permanent home in Bancroft Medical. Though his knees may never be the same, he can always rest assured that the friends he has made here will always be there to help him out. Good luck Alex; we're going to miss you. (The Boy and The Dude)

LYNN J. PETERSEN
Toledo, Ohio
If one can learn anything from Petey, it would have to be determination. From the start, Lynn was determined to graduate from USNA, a goal inspired by his father, but the road was not to be an easy one. Problems like computers and having to stay in on weekends often attacked him. However, Pete was often down but he was never out. Then from out of the blue, he would mutter a catchy phrase such as "I'm going straight to the 'Dant." God Bless you Lynn!





JAMES E. PITTS
Milton, Florida
Believe it or not, Pittsy arrived at USNA as almost pure innocence. Since 82 though, this good old Milton boy found out that rumbles, lacrosse games and having alleyway refreshments with Boo Boo were more fun than our high school prom. OK, so Jimbo killed a few plants in Crabtown, he still doesn't think parking a couple or a dozen cars on a lawn is a big deal. Who needs sponsors anyway? For the future, is it ok for officers to give headbutts? And now that Pittsy is nuke bound, how is he going to survive without the other poster children? Take care Jimmy.

BRIAN P. QUINLAN
Bowie, Maryland
After Brian left the basketball team at the end of plebe year he turned his energy towards Mech E and supporting Navy sports, in a big way. How about that Maryland-Navy lacrosse tailgater! In his later years, Brian adopted quieter activities such as hanging out with the boys at Ocean City, lifting with Boomer, and of course, visiting various Md. police stations. When you ask Brian what he remembered most about USNA, he won't tell you the parties after the Army-Navy games. Thanks for the good times Q, but most of all, thanks for your friendship. Remember, it's no BD. -B H

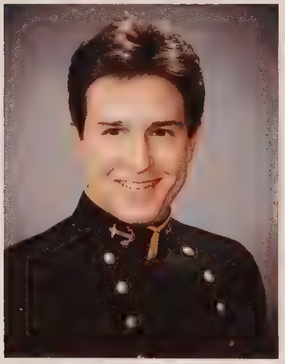
ROBERT RUPP
Hicksville, New York
Fred followed his big brother here from Hicksville, Long Island with a lacrosse stick in his hand and BTW on his mind. Right away Fred impressed us on the field with his four-calved physique and ability to miss an open shot on goal. But his athletic prowess did not surpass his academic talent and spelling mastery If anyone needed to know how to spell a word, they just went to Fred and "axed 'em." Whenever Fred wasn't shaving a woop's legs, he was busy romancing Patti. We'll all miss his humor when he goes into intelligence but we're sure he'll excell as a spy. Good luck in the future. KRM

GREGORY SALVATO
Terryville, New York
Sluggo is a prior enlisted man with lots of experience, including Rota and Tijuana . . . He is the original JuJ and entertained the company with his continuous Wild Animal Calls — a ritual he learned while camping in the woods of West Virginia. No one is sure, but we think that Greg is allergic to women and physical exertion. He had his own fitness program: Body by Steerage. Being the "old man" of the company, Greg was always a good friend and a reliable PITA. He achieved his goal of 2.0 and go, but is still looking for his hot babe and cold beer. Good luck driving ships Babe! JuuuuuuuuuuuJ!!

THOMAS A. SHUMAKER
New Castle, Pennyslvania
Shu brought two new concepts to USNA. First was the concept of Shurock; a combination of George Thorogood, and of course, Bob Dylan. Secondly was the concept of the Pennsylvania redneck; a man who drinks Iron City beer and likes it, a man who sleeps in a flannel shirt indoors, and most of all, a man who staunchly believes that Joe Paterno runs the cleanest football program in the country. Shu will be remembered as a good friend and a man who cares about people. Good luck in the Marine Corps. B H

CHRISTOPHER SOLER
Randolph, Massachusetts
Chris brought his Boston accent and Celtic's passion to USNA. Boxhead's NAPS experience proved helpful, but he soon learned that NAPS doesn't mean much around here. Box was a runner, but soon tired of this and turned his attention to the most popular sport at the Academy, sailing. He fell in love with the sport and has worked hard on the sailing team ever since. Box's quick wit enabled him to dish out the slams. He took his fair share of abuse (as was the norm in the company), until the night of Dr Jeckyll and Mr Boxhead. He mellowed for a spell, but is now back in true form. Thanks for everything. Good luck. Q

WILLIAM T. SOLOMON
Jacksonville, Florida
Soli came from the Bolles School in Jax. After "validating" plebe year (a football player) he began to party with the boys as a 3/c. We enjoyed many good times together when he wasn't seeing his terrapin. Soli showed his football prowess by kicking field goals and making expert tackles (well, almost). His most glamorous moment in the News came plebe year when his best side was splattered across the sports page of the Post. Soli thought he could be an engineer and still play ball (Psych!). Rocks for Jocks, Baby! Good luck to you and your babe, D.H. you've been a great friend. Take care and fly Navy! ET



NELS H. SWANSON
Victor, New York
Nels was dumped here by Naps and though the summer posed no problems first semester showed him how dangerous popcorn poppers can be. Through a shared disinterest in Daghiristic Philosophy, we became roommates youngster year. What a guy; he wore lifting gloves, muscle T's, used styling mousse and listened to heavy metal. He had more clothes than locker space, several girlfriends and a car that he used to keep the mechanic in business. He did a fine job as Co. Sub., flirted with the USMC and chose NFO. Take care Nels, and best of luck in all you do

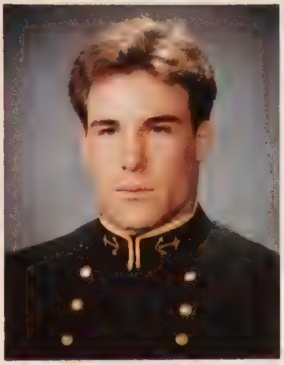
EARL TOTTY, JR.
Lima, Ohio
Earl, better kown as "the shelf" to the boys, came to the Academy a very quiet person. But when college guys get together, it couldn't last long. We all remember the N. C. game 2/c year, or do we? Earl's Glee Club time was short, but he kept singing. Memories of "Ebony and Ivory" and "My Girl" will long remain a part of us. Working hard and playing harder brought us all closer to you. Always a friend in times of need, Earl touched everybody in his own special way. Earl, you will be missed. To you my friend, Smooth sailing and Good Luck W.T.S. (D.H.)

KEVIN WINDBIGLER
Corpus Christi, Texas
Hans came to us here at Navy from the Lone-Star State. His four year term got off to a shakey start as one of his major endeavors Plebe Year was to write a Pro-Report on Xavier Hollander's "Letter of the Month." Hans's main course of study has been history. This certainly was a good choice as he always has more than enough "bull" for us all to keep us going. Having been Hans's roommate for three semesters, I still can't figure out how he managed to maintain a better than 3.1 CQPR as he spent more hours watching Cosby than studying his history assignments. It sure has been a great four years Hans.

TWENTY-NINTH COMPANY

GEORGE T. ARTHUR
Panama City, Florida
George swooped out of the skies of sunny Florida into the permafrost of Maryland in Mid-1982. After a semester of guiding Byrnesy through plebe year (unsuccessfully), he retired to a life of vagrancy and sensory deprivation with the gang from 29. His USNA life was split between studies in the *true* science and praying to the god of 20-20 Vision (Yeager) while trying to find out what it would be like to live in Smoke Hall. I look forward to the day when I see you turn your head in that F-14 and scream "crap! Where the --- are we!!" Best wishes to you and M.J.. Hotspitookies! Gargoyle, more beer!!

CHRISTOPHER J. BENCAL
Peabody, Massachusetts
Bencs amazingly found his way to USNA via Boston. What he brought to 29 were great times and never a dull moment. The man who's known for his 2.2 second shotgun and the introducer to snorters and da-gigas, Bencs left his mark on Lauderdale. By far the leader of the Vagrant Elite Force, Nino is never excluded from a party; where there is Chris there is a good time. Not setting any records academically, Chris still chose Navy Air. Way to go!!! Bencs, you've been my best friend, my brother. The rotten thing about graduating is separating. I Love Ya, I'll miss ya but I'll never say good-bye. Your Bro- TC.



RAYMOND L. BYERS
Santa Barbara, California
He came, he saw, they saw, they fried. It didn't stick . . . Teflon was born. Before-the beaches of SB, Naval? Only on girls. Plebe-Vball W Beruit skidrow JBench (RIP) 3000psi @0300. JR-vert/rack. 3/c & 2/c same thing. Everybody hates us! TJohnson Mr. T, BFew (the scream), just fry us all. First class, at last. Try living with a guy for 4 yrs and write 18 lines. If I'm on a beach and I see an F-14 chasing CGU-11's I'll know you're there. Good luck, Ray and thanx for everything. It went so fast and there's so much more. Buy another dictionary. Darn Ducks!

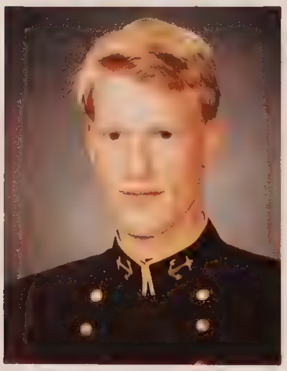
TIMOTHY M. CURRY
Pine Hill, New Jersey
Tim bulldogged his way into USNA from some Pine Hill in New Jersey. When not punishing opponents on the wrestling mats, Tim adds life to parties. A qualified member of the Vagrant Elite Force, named Dino for his bulbous head he has done as many crazy things as any of us. Tim remember: riding the bull, shotgun races, Lauderdale, hot tubs, Jersey Shore, and Bruce. Not always on top of the academic hill Tim has done his best to excel at 2.0. Crazy choice of Marine Air, good as long as he and I don't crash in the skies. Even if we did it would be great to go with your best friend. Remember "We Were Born To Run" CJB

DERRICK L. DIXON
Ossining, New York
By the time anyone reads this, our 4 year track star will be married and flying off in his P-3. He is known as the man who never loses his temper or at least never shows it. He has outlasted many of his opponents and 5 roommates who have departed for different reasons. I'm still here. All he needs is the sky, his plane, and Renee. He has remained a friend even though he is the ADJ. Good luck and remember I'm on the ground. Don't misfire

DANIEL F. DUFRESNE
New Bedford, Massachusetts
Dan came to Navy with every hope and dream of becoming a bubblehead but instead became one of the few and the proud. After finishing at the top after plebe year when every one else was going in the opposite direction he decided to take on the challenge of being a Mech E. He will always be remembered for being the last one in our class to drink, for beerball, 3/c portraits, the dock, and the hill. He tried being a Coastie for a semester and returned to take command as Co. Cdr. Thanks for all the memories and for being there when needed. Good luck in the Corps and God Bless You. -Jake-

R. GORDON FOGG
Richmond, Virginia
"Fogg, Gordon. *SLOB.* Only gets haircuts when ordered. Shaves when caught. Room not much better. He is at college, not USNA. Academically strong, but could be better. Rugby player, party mentality. Seems to be a natural leader but has lost considerable respect from peers due to lack of usage of that ability." J.C. Orzalli, 29th Co. Officer. Yep, you guessed it! Gordon is a favorite with our fine leaders. He should have gone to the Confederate Naval Academy. He's either in trouble with the "boys", or on a road trip in the "Vagrant Mobile." (remember Lauderdale). See ya in Pensacola, Fogger . . . and Good Luck!!!

ANNE F. GROVES
Charleston, South Carolina
Anne swam up to Annapolis from Charleston, SC on I-day (Remember that green skirt with those sexy tube socks, Anne?) Ignoring advice to bring only the essentials, Anne was a veritable Rite-Aid, arriving with boxes full of various toiletries. Dividing her time between LeJeune and the rack, "Mean Anne Groves" made it her goal to prove the axiom "well rested is well tested"- the greatest triumph being passing the 1/c PCR without cracking a book. All that sleep paid off though, as Anne earned All-American honors plebe year and was named swim team captain 1/c yr. Good luck with the surfers of the West Coast. SK, LO, CL



WILLIAM C. JAMES
King of Prussia, Pennsylvania
Willie came to the Academy with athletics on his mind. He was a crew stud in high school, and rowed his first two Years at Navy. After earning one Varsity letter, he had trouble with academics and a back injury, and decided to find other things to keep him off the streets Once a crew jock always a crew jock -he still rows a single scull and bicycles and runs alot. Willie's kind of a loner, but he still parties with the Vagrants from 29. He's seen the good and the bad of USNA, and is ready to move on. He (and most of the Vagrants) will go to Pensacola for flight training and some fun & sun on the beach

ALAN J. JARUSEWSKI
Carlisle, Pennsylvania
After spending two years in "mean" 18, Al came to 29 a bonafide refugee. Formerly demeritless, all of our ways started to rub off on him, much to the dismay of the guys on 4-1. Al passed up a potentially successful career on Wall Street as an investment consultant, but since he's going nuke, his life will still revolve around the world of high finance. If that doesn't work out, he can always open up Al's Driving School (look out for those phone poles!). Anyway, good luck with b-ball and keeping the oceans safe for Democracy. Don't forget to take your "Spew gouge" to Nuke School . . . . you'll need it! GA

STEPHANIE E. KISH
Washington, Pennsylvania
Steph escaped from the booming metropolis of Washington, PA, setting her sights on studying aero and becoming an astronaut. A "D" in her first majors course and a disappointing eye exam, later found Steph an English major and 1100 bound. She was one of the few mids of our era to volunteer for swimming sub squad and, alas, she passed her last swim for Navy on the first try. Of all the girls, Steph enjoyed provoking the vagrants the most. She fought back with feminist cartoons and Calvin Klein adds- a rep for the USNA chapter of NOW. Go forth Stephanie-Good luck in CA-Thanks for being a good friend. LR, CL, LO

PAUL D. LAWRENCE
Little Rock, Arkansas
After attending a year at Univ. of Arkansas, Paul came to USNA looking for love. He finally found it senior year at present arms in the armory Throughout his career Paul has found a way to stay out of trouble by being a nice boy and starting his sentences with a hearty "But suhh!!" Paul will remember some classic times like Lauderdale 84-85, saluting the Captain and being a friend to Ron in the room, and of course the streak of white across the Eastport bridge. Good luck in Navy Air Paul, we have some great memories but a lot more to make

TWENTY-NINTH COMPANY

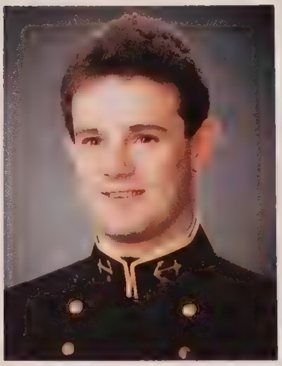
JOSEPH J. LEONARD
Totowa, New Jersey
Joe comes from the thriving metropolis of Totowa, New Jersey. Jake came to Navy with dreams of playing basketball. He was sidetracked and lettered in volleyball his last two years. Joe not known for being an academic stud, joined the Brotherhood of Scientist early. He also learned that when you are 6'7" you can usually get what you want. Joe is either in the rack, controlling his "mild" temper, or giving anybody in sight grief. The Gang from '29 wishes Jake Good Luck when he goes haze gray and undeway. Remember to duck.

CHRISTINE E. LOMBARDI
Selden, New York
The other half of the "Stalin Sisters," Chris (I'm from Lon Giland, New Yawk) Lombardi, was a varsity basketball stud for 2 yrs before discovering the joys of intramural sports. We worry about Chris- a 4.0 student who never sleeps in class, takes notes with a ruler and stays up til 3 . . . yet still finds time to assist the people who knock at her door looking for help . . . if only she could pay off her VISA bill. Her hard work paid off- 3 stripes, 3- striper libs, her own phone . . What more could a girl want? Good luck, Chris, and thanks for all your unselfish help- you've been a true friend. Happiness and health always. LR, SK, LO

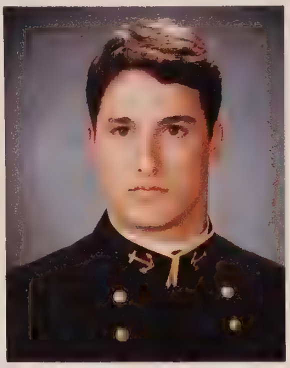
RUSSELL M. LINDSEY
St. Louis, Missouri
Roz came to the boat school via Purdue. He was quickly shortcircuited in EE and chose Systems. Studying was hampered by weekend jogs from the Afterdeck as a Plebe. Not one to give up the Univ. life, Roz gave Duke lessons on a shotgun. His 2 for 7 commitment was overshadowed by a greater commitment- having a good time. Senior year, Roz led the soccer team to an undefeated season. Roz, who was known for never getting angry, held it in . . . BMW (Philly) As Co Sub Cdr Roz led the Co. in stellar fashion. Setting the example Super Sunday after the party. Roz, Best of luck to you in the future and thanks for being a friend. Dave

DIRK N. MACFARLANE
San Diego, California
Dirk came to us from San Diego, but he stopped off at NAPS first. Upon arriving at USNA he immediately found benefits from playing football and was never one to hold back on them. They were well earned though as Dirk worked harder than any guy I knew. If he could have moved the weight room into our room youngster year (God, what a year) I think he would have. His achievements academically earned him his oceanography billet. Hey Bud, remember youngster cruise, you in the Jacuzzi and me on the 18 hole. Oh, how my golf game's improved. You have a heart of gold Pal, let's not lose touch. Your friend forever. T.C

RAYMOND P. MALSKIS
Ridge, New York
Ray has come to USNA from some pseudo island in N.Y. He started out as a possible engineer but ended up his senior year as a scientist, like all good vagrants should. Ray, you have had alot of wild times since you have been here: the time you died and Lauderdale 85. But who would have guessed that you would come here looking for women? Remember the sailboat cruise? And of course senior year! Good luck on your ship as I fly overhead but remember, once a Mal-ski, always a Mal-ski.



KEVIN R. MAUCH
Aracadia, California
Kevin surfed to and now through USNA. With a hometown in Southern Cal what else could be expected. Eon is his Vagrant Elite Title and Lauderdale will never be the same. Perfect attendance record for all USNA parties with shotgun as his middle name. Kev remember: 2/c summer, "Burning down the house", the Umble Family, Ocean City, the nose and P-cola, and the near Y.P. tragedy etc. etc. What a summer!!!! Also remember Lauderdale, Airborne, Jersey Shore, and Sandy Point. Nobody could ever do what we did. Kev good luck in navy Air but don't worry I'll be on your left wing. NINO



LARRY MAYE
Rochester, New York
Larry strolled in from Rochester to USNA via NAPS. He laughed his way through Plebe Summer and has barely stopped since. He did stop for a while so the ax-board could laugh. Larry walked into the board with a Computer Science log but, the ax-board chopped his log in half and left him with Science. Come service selection he had only one choice, Marine Corps. He once had a vision of air but, 3/c cruise in Bahrain made him allergic to ships. GOOD LUCK AND BE GOOD TO JOAN.

LYNN S. OKAMOTO
Torrance, California
Your typical California valley-girl, Lynn "the short one" Okamoto studied more than the rest of 29th Co. combined- although that isn't saying much. Lynn could be counted on to have whatever anyone might need: from a hotpot, to scissors, to change, etc. (and all in one desk drawer). In order to solve the mystery of what makes Lynn tick, she bravely offered her brain to Bethesda for research purposes . but now they won't release this info to the public. Are we to assume that nothing is there? Tune in next week when Lynn will say, "Huh? What?" Good luck in Georgia and in the Supply Corps. Thanks for everything! CL, LR, SK

MICHAEL J. PARKER
Milford, Connecticut
Mike came to USNA because he loved the homey atmosphere Spike survived on Storm Brothers' ice cream, apples, and running Quite an unusual combination. Mike is one of the few people who actually enjoys running. Mike was a founding member of the Brotherhood after an outstanding plebe year. He also liked the PCR so much he took it seven times. Mike was so busy during the day, it took him three years to realize you could sleep during a youngster. Spike's eyes went bad so he missed his pilot billet but got the next best thing, an LHA with plenty of room to run Good luck and remember the PT-73

LORETTA E. REYNOLDS
Baltimore, Maryland
Between trips home to Baltimore, Lori- armed with a basketball in one hand and an unsheathed mameluke in the other- became known as one of the "Stalin Sisters," putting the fear of God into the Plebes of '87. Lori made it thru her own plebe year relatively unscathed, except for the minor loss of a kneecap. She wasn't drunk (she claims) . . . she just managed, with consummate grace, to trip up the steps We do not believe it, do you? Capt. of the basketball team and our honor rep for 4 years, Lori has proven herself both an outstanding friend and midshipman . . One of the two, the proud . . God bless and "Semper Fi baby!" SK, LO, CL

DAVID L. RHODES
Westhampton, New York
Dave arrived at USNA destined to have 4 stripes and a 3.2, but he roomed with KRM and RLB and both goals were lost. Dave sweated the Plebe System until "Beer Ball" and 10 DR's: he finally started to mellow out and enjoy himself. Plebe year his room had a stereo, West Beirut, and skid row, which was a warning of things to come. As a 3/c he went on numerous World Tours from the confines of his room. 2/c year was only a blurring continuation of the previous year which saw Dave befriend yet another plebe class Finally 1/c year. Plebe detail wasn't even over when Dave hit the coast button, and set his eyes on the USMC and marriage

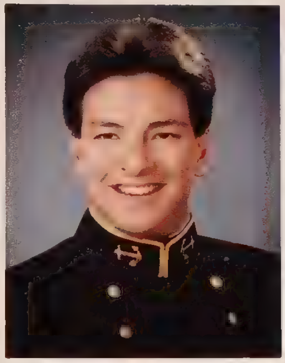
NANETTE A. RUSSELL
Lincoln, Nebraska
How can I describe this dynamo in such few words? Nan . . . the chatterbox, the thoughtful one, the math major, the triple crown winner, the girl scout never-turned-bad, the shell answer girl, the philosopher, an impressive woman to all she meets, the fire ball . . . Not afraid to: -look a five star in the eye -tell you what she thinks of you -wake you at 0300 just to chat -live a little -show you that she cares -stand up for someone or something -express her feelings -give you her opinion -be a little different -be the best friend ever!

TWENTY-NINTH COMPANY

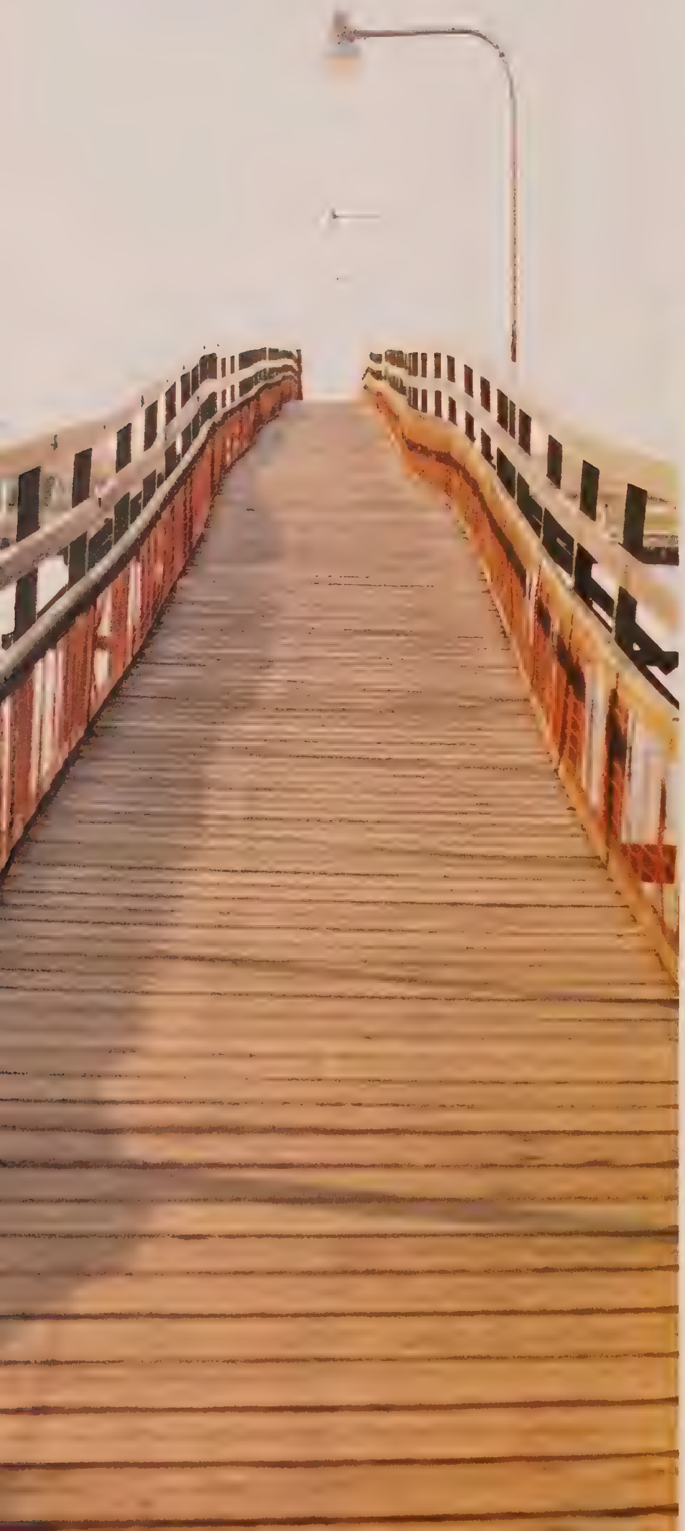
DAVID J. WARD
Derwood, Maryland
Well, Baker Boy . . . It took Dave less than an hour to drive to USNA to find out he had to spend the summer with the Egg as a roommate. But he had a bigger problem to adjust to - leaving "Q" back home for the summer and plebe year. Never one to turn down a party or a challenge, Dave would often combine the two into friendly contests and once took on Duke U. and won. The highlight of Dave's career at USNA was senior year as Brigade Soccer Champions. Being a fan of Late Nite with David Letterman hurt Dave's grades but he still managed to go Nuc and will make quite an impression on the Elite Force. Good luck, Dave.

RICHARD W. WEATHERS
Mustang, Oklahoma
Rich came to us from the thriving metropolis of Mustang, Oklahoma, with a saddle in one hand and a stack of "debate" notes in the other. He soon shed those trappings and found himself with a Milwaukee's Best in one hand and an empty sandwich wrapper in the other, your basic tools of Vagrancy. Affectionately dubbed "The Funk" (no one seems to remember why-that information probably disappeared with Pete or Andor), Rich is the official Company Ninja Warrior. You'll soon find Rich in Pensacola with the rest of "the boys", with a seat reserved in the back of George's F-14. I wonder if he'll ever find C.B. Jr? Oh Well, maybe Sandy-Baby will know!!

JOHN M. WILBOURN
Wailuku, Hawaii
The Frying Hawaiian, Maui Wowi, The Partyboy, or just plain Johnny, he has been known as many things since he got here from a remote island in the Pacific. But the one thing he has been known for is being silly. Since Herndon night, to sleighriding, to calling upperclass things other than sir, to winning his "Black N", to practicing his mile with the gateguard keeping time, Johnny has definately been a silly boy, a scientist and of course a proud vagrant. Good luck in those blue skies Johnny. We'll be looking for you.

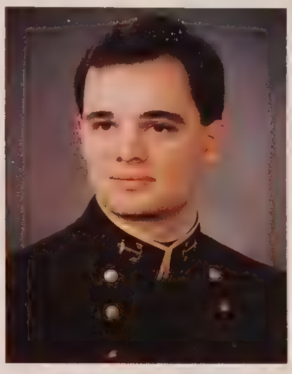


THIRTIETH COMPANY



CHRISTOPHER J. AINSWORTH
Bellevue, Washington
DATELINE: Seattle, Wa. Jul 82. After descending from lofty heights, Chris Ameswood came to bless us of Dirty Thirty with his presence. He arrived with ambitions of Naval Aviation and the Management Major, but management was cancelled and his hometown NFO couldn't wait to launch. The weight room couldn't wait either, but that is okay. He didn't need it anyway. On the academic side, C.J. chose the major closest to management, Mech E! Things went great anyway. Along with dodging the Rocket, Ains graduated in the top 100. His ambitions paid off. Maybe in the sunshine of P-Cola he will find Miss Perfect. Is Farrah available yet? We wish him luck!

TODD R. ALLMAN
Everett, Pennsylvania
TODD . . . aka . . . TA came to 30 via God's country. Todd gave up a wrestling career to pursue Easyography. How 'bout those profs' "SHUT UP!" Known as a man of few words, his intensity level often flared. Or so I found out around test time . . . or maybe it was the BRACE UP notes I always found . . . 1/c year? School was a minor part of TA's stay at USNA as his 240 tapes or countless trips to D-WARE show, also *The Music Man,* never knew you could sing AND dance. I'd love to mention John Taylor's party and the stolen white shoes- but no room. Give my love to Ebby, Family, & Di. We'll miss ya . . ROG . . .



BRIAN B. BROWN
Patuxent River, Maryland
BBB was our #1 plebe and #1 firstie as Co Cdr 2nd semester. As a plebe he knew all the Laws of the Navy, had a shaved head, wore his dogtags, had the best sponsors ever, was the best pinger in the Brigade, and handed out X-mas presents and Les Bologna. 3/c yr brought sleeveless T-shirts, guitars & more abuse to roommates. 2/c yr meant rooming during cruise with little Vernon B, a 4.0 and the 6204 players. As a 1/c, BB jammed on his guitars, drum machine & keyboard much to our delight. He enjoys slam dunking (Nerfhoop), dancing on tables, Greystoke (UH), tutoring EE & Easies on alphabet tests & Breakfast Yogurt. I'll miss you Kickstand. Good luck. JC

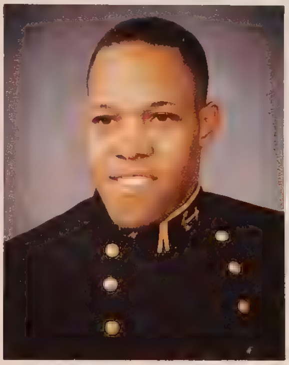
BRIAN S. CHASE
Newtown, Pennsylvania
Brian came to us from Newtown, Pa., with his Mom's permission, via Perkiomen Prep. He aspired to be a Mech E, a varsity wrestler, and a bachelor. So much for aspirations. Instead, he became an EGE (but he did not have to), he gave up wrestling for bodybuilding (sort of), and is one of the few who successfully ventured to Dahlgren and found the "sure thing." Upon graduation, and a couple of weeks at the shore with his psychic, SWO lost a good man to Navy Air. I guess Brian will spend the rest of his 5-year career defending America from the air against Communism. Thanx Mom + Dad, Peg + Frank, D, R, C, L.

JOHN A. COLLINS
Dartmouth, Massachusetts
JC came to fly. Shortly after he left Barb and Bill, John found the Concept of Duty and modeled life by it. An aspiring EOE, he heard the call and sooner or later he went General. JC, like a native Celtic, took charge of the 30th Co Bball team and led them to a 2-6 record. A natural talent, he was a first round draft choice for the PSU Power I team. Gtown will never forget his boxing out with Al. I couldn't have asked for a better roommate Here's to the memories we share. John, you did it and I know that the Navy will never find a finer pilot. Good luck, I'll miss you. KICKSTAND AKA BB

DOUGLAS T. EDWARDS
Cincinnati, Ohio
It wasn't always easy or didn't seem fair, but Doug always gave 100%. The endless hours at his desk (was that studying? . . . or sleeping?) finally paid off when he tossed that cap in the air and donned his 2nd Lt. bars. We all knew Dougie "D" would be a Marine because he was . . . just plain bad! He was often found on the dance floor of area nightclubs or sporting his new Z for the ladies (once he got the hang of the stick). Doug couldn't have made it without the love and support of his parents. His hardworking attitude was an inspiration to many. Good Luck! DJE

DONALD J. ENGLISH
S. Williamsport, Pennsylvania
DJ was the invisible man plebe year. As Donald became Joe, a real character developed. Joe also developed a nice trend in grades. Lombardi-like as a football and softball coach. He could dance like an official and block the kick??? DJ had an investment in a ZX, left a deposit in a stang. See you on Wall St., lunch hour at the Nautilus, w ma! Who's the B dujour? Is the tennis score in your favor or is it paid for? Remember all the road trips-PSU, et al. DJ brought the power I east from Dayton . . . sank in fluids. Good Luck!$$ I wish you the life of Sam Malone. ACH

SCOTT R. EVERTSON
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Escondido, California's contribution to Navy spent most of his free time out-of-company pushing Navy music programs. Understanding that the general public wasn't ready for his singing voice, Esco made a career in the D & B Flag Line. He also proved himself a climber in the Glee Club's musicals, starting as a lowly ticket rep youngster year and achieving the coveted billet of Producer Lower Half as a firstie. Scott epitomized the concerned roommate, always looking out for the health and well-being of his roommates, while providing a strong paternal influence in the room. The Navy has gained a tough surface warrior.



ROGER A. GARAY
West Covina, California
They said I'd hate it . . . They said it would be tough. Well, they were right. I'm glad it's over . . . I'm glad I made it. I owe a lot of people a lot of thanks . . . To mention a few: Mo & Chris & TA for living with me, Brian for being my big bro, JT for his support, Wally for his POSITIVE ATTITUDE, PMS for sharing his diploma with me, BBB for his verification of MY emotional depth, JC for his COD, Fran for the hook, the Cheese for an example of what never to be, and my family for EVERYTHING. Good Luck and thanks to all. PS-See ya in the USMC BIG MIKE! PPS I LOVE YOU MOM!!!!!!

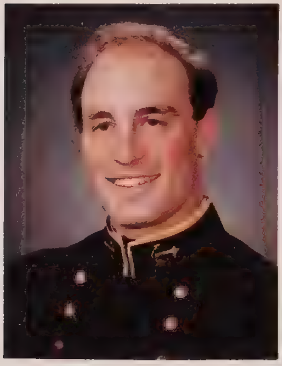
BRUCE A. HASTIE
Phoenix, Arizona
Aero is a demanding major, and the Glee Club a time-consuming ECA. To participate in both seems sheer folly, but the Aggressor has taken these, as well as Protestant Chapel Choir, Scuba Club and AIAA, on in fine style these past four years. Although generally quiet, Bruiser gained his reputation youngster year when it was noticed that he had more civilian former-roommates than anyone else in the company. The strength of Bruce's moral backbone gives him a superlative concept of integrity, but his practical outlook let everyone else breathe a little easier when he became academic officer. Good Luck in the CEC, Bruiser!

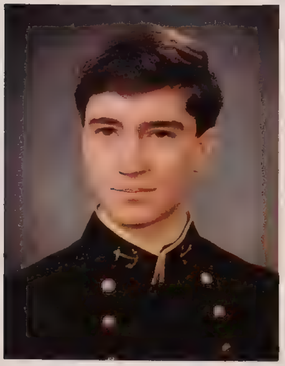
KURT P. JOHANSON
Severna Park, Maryland
Kurt left his SP coterie and started Plebe Summer with his first and only real haircut (Even R. Admirals have commented on his hair). After laughing his way thru the summer, he began a noted 4 year Navy soccer career (An athlete par excellence, he could have lettered in two other sports had he not been such a geek). When soccer ended, keeping in shape meant buying an exercise mat (But not with a Visa). He reached his professional goal in his last semester -MIR, though his love for the Navy means career. Remember good times- B-ball, Dayton, G-town and NY with your Bros. Good luck in everything. Lift some weights or schwhatever. ACH

MORGAN B. JONES
Keiser, Arkansas
Morgan hails from a small town in Arkansas that specializes in pigs, babies and weddings. Upon arrival at USNA Mojo had three things: a girl, desire to join the hairy chested men, and an accent. Well, he still has an accent. Morgan has also aquired a small arsenal over the past four years used to enforce his dating habits. To work out his agressions, MBJ participated in sports. First there was crew, football, then weightlifting (or was it body building?). This combined with the intense academic requirements of Phi Sci gave him the smarts to pull up his britches and choose Navy Air over USMC. Thanks to all.

THIRTIETH COMPANY

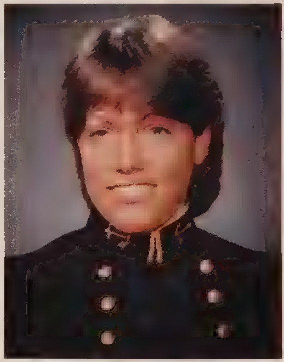
LOUIS J. JONSKE JR.
Joppa, Maryland
Mike & Dickey; you guys started all this. Thanks, I guess. A Joppa lax player would be lost in Crabtown, they said, but I found my way the 21st. Navy Lax '86; this is our year. Our fans are the greatest & we never lost a tailgater. Thanks Bob! To my family & inlaws- I could not have done it w/o you. Thanks. I love you all. To my buds from here- Congrats! To those who left- I miss ya Kuze. To the home buds- Thanks for sticking with me J/J/J. But I dedicate this to my babe. You put up with more than I. How Wonderful Life Is When Youre In The World & Wonderful Tonight. Love you too! Our future, that's why I did it Kath. #30

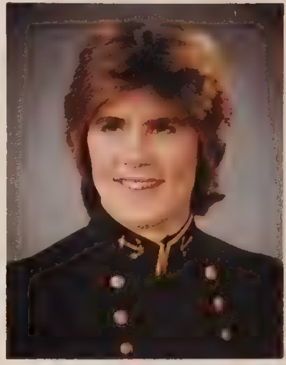




CAMERON M. KENYON
Claremont, California
Cameron came to USNA from Fox Lane HS. Cameron gave his all to the Navy by majoring in Political Science. He joined the gymnastics team plebe year, but then decided it would be easier to teach gymnastics than to perform it. Even though Cam was a true liberal at heart from the country of Costa Rice he decided to attend USMA for a semester. He then realized that the military was not for him, and he decided to attend a real college, "American University." Cam was very respected and well liked by everyone in the 30th Company, and I would like to wish him the best of luck. WAR

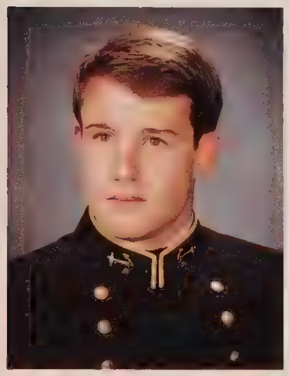
SUSAN T. KOROL
Lancaster, Pennsylvania
If it's more blessed to give than receive, then Sue is a very blessed person. She was always willing to listen to and give support to anyone at any time. She had a bubblegum machine in her room which the entire brigade used! Also, the *Log,* the Oceanography club, the Astronomy club, the Catholic choir, and church school program, and the conditioning squad benefitted from her selflessness. The Academy has taught Sue to assert herself. She's ready for command. Go get 'em in Hawaii, but don't forget your days of sunbathing on green beach and making sand sculptures of USNA on Virginia Beach! --- KLD

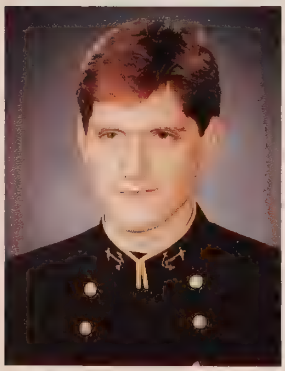




CHERYL L. LAWS
Schenectady, New York
Cheryl reported to USNA determined to be a pilot. After sweating her eye test for four years she breezed through the dreaded NAMI Physical. Plebe summer would never have been so much fun or so "easy" if she'd not been right by my side. I kept her hair at attention, anyway. I reminded her that leave is for fun, not playing Navy. Did I say getting engaged? Was it a T-2 or a T-2 pilot that stole my roomie? Always remember Smitty and Claws as "Frick and Frack"-A mere friend will agree with you, but a real friend will argue and there is no better friend than Cheryl. She will always be close to my heart. Smitty

STEPHEN E. NIMS
Camillus, New York
I never thought I'd be writing my biography, but I'm finally going to graduate. I've had a great time playing lax and I hope this will be a big year. The fans who follow the team are great and "we've never lost a tailgater." I've made many great friendships and I hope they last forever. I can't say enough about how much Bob Reynolds has helped me and I hope to repay him in the future. My parents helped me get through here with their overall support and understanding. I never thought I'd get married right after graduation, but I didn't plan on meeting anyone as wonderful as Missy.





ALAN J. SCHWEICKHARDT
Medford, New Jersey
Likeable Al, Treasurer VOA, the type every mother wanted their daughters to date . . . I won't say it. Arrived from Medford's Shawnee HS as first player to dunk at that school, but Navy Hoops career ended after Plebe year. Sent to intramurals and led team to a GRIM record in Sr. year. Gramps, do you remember . . . nights in G-town, the Power "I", PSU Road Trip Team, The D & B Dance, Boxing Out at the Big Wally, Sixers-Celts Classics, the Beast smashing the ACC, your concept of Duty (running in snow), giving 100% then drawing the line (he had no choice), DJ and Ralph in the stang, Spring Break '86 w/JT, DJ, & my bros. Gramps, we had fun, good luck in all. KPJ

WILLIAM ANDREW RAUSCHER
Murrysville, Pennsylvania
Bill came to Annapolis from Pittsburgh, which he good-naturedly defended as the number one city in America. Bill was fun-loving, considerate, disciplined, and added immensely to 30th Co. His friendliness won him many friends here. Among his talents was swimming. After three years of hard work in the pool and a USNA record to his name, Bill wisely gave up swimming to spend weekends with his bride-to-be. Bill was an oceanographer, jokingly referred to as the "fishing for credit" major. Bill's tremendous personality and intelligence make his future in Naval Aviation and beyond look very bright. CMK

PEGGY SECRIST
West Union, West Virginia
From Triangle VA (where?), Peg was already familiar with the crab town. Experience from the WV hills aided her shooting success in pistol and rifle. With Mom's goodies and WE visits, Plebe year was bearable. After a Yippee cruise and jumping out of perfectly good airplanes, 3/c year started on a brighter note when she met someone in rocks class. Happiness was sure to last a lifetime. Rowing ended to make time for the farm, Trenton (0 Dio) and NJ shore. An exotic oceano cruise led to 1/c year as a striper on 4-1 with 5 steps to go. After Grad its South to the pole and a reunion in Calif. Buddy, we made it & always will. ILYP

PAULA J. REITAN
Decorah, Iowa
Paula came to USNA from the Midwest with little or no knowledge about the "real world." She quickly found out that life was more complicated than Iowa had depicted it to be. Academically, she took no time to adjust. She excelled in the field of Computer Science and earned a VGEP scholarship. She found that USNA took her through many changes; if it wasn't a hasty decision for a new hair style, it was a decision not to be as hardcore. As USNA grew on Paula, she also grew, not only into a naval officer, but a friendly and sensible human being. Good Luck Always. IMT.

SYBIL D. SMITH
Fayetteville, Tennessee
"Fedville,s" swimmer, hoop-player turned fencer. 4th-wing's only licensed cutter. We did everything together—spring break burns, YP656, Eurail-Europe-even EMBC. Is not getting caught the same as staying out of trouble? Side-shaft-out of sight-out of mind-off the highway. Was it a two-man or three-man room, Muffy? Mom's innovative chow, guardian angel letters, home appliance center and plenty of laughing it off. We stuck it out together for four frustrating, fun years. Couldn't have made it without you. I want my friend to miss me as long as I miss her. XO-CLAWS

NATHANIEL W. SCHLEY
Frederick, Maryland
Thirtieth Company who are we? We are the dirty Thirty . . . Clad in a variety of torso garments, Nate the Mate could be found studying in Steerage. First Class year Nate sacrificed grades and class rank to become *Log* editor and with his trusty pipe he turned out USNA's best *Logs* since Plebe year. Nate is a philosopher at heart and will listen to anyone's problems. He may not have an answer, but that is not always obvious by his responses. He is blessed with a voluminous vocabulary of grandious proportions and utilized it to make brief, clear and concise formation announcements. Good luck to you & Suzy. Schley-Aye

TODD A. STEFFY
Ephrata, Pennsylvania
Todd came to us from Ephrata, Pa., via Shippensburg State. A year of f-ball was enough to send him on SAILTRAMID where he proved no sailboat was Mid Proof if 20 ft seas crash over the stern. Chemistry couldn't keep Todd down. No matter how much work he had you could always get Todd to crawl to Dahlgren for a Sat night of lip walking. Coaching became his next accomplishment when his 5th Bn f-ball defense allowed only 2 TD in 2 yrs. The Col realized he had his man to fill the top IM billet on the Stoneage Staff in Todd as Bn Ops. Remember NMMMBSMEM

THIRTY-FIRST COMPANY

FRANCIS T. SULLIVAN
Stamford, Connecticut
Well, it's all over now and I can honestly say I'm glad about that. Like a friend of mine once said, I didn't always enjoy it, but no one can take what I've done away from me. All the stories about this party or that road trip will soon be forgotten, but what needs to be said here is the most important. I want to thank all the people here and at home who were always there when I needed them. However, I could not have done anything without the love, support, and encouragement from my sisters, Maureen and Margaret, and, of course, my mother and father. I owe it all to them. Thanks.

JOHN R. TAYLOR
Millersville, Maryland
J.T. is one of few who can tell his children that he walked to school Rumor has it John was a narcoleptic. I don't know why anyone would start such a vicious rumor, since he was never awake to hear it. The only time he was sure to be awake was at sunrise when he awakened himself with his rooster imitations. Tuk-tuk-tuk-it! The only time his rooster failed him was the morning after Ring Dance when he almost missed 1/c cruise. He didn't remember this either, but it wasn't because he was asleep. John definitely graduated well rested. Hopefully P-cola has reclining E-seat for those no NO-DOZ days.

ERIC C. WAHLSTEDT
Lake Quivira, Kansas
Wally's service selection may not have been obvious from the books, posters, shirts, and flight suit but he was Navy Air from the start. An aviation expert who seldom argued about airplanes, Wally was able to earn an Aero Degree through hard work, near all nighters, and 72 hours of studying a week. His love for up with people and positive attitude were always present. Wally knew regardless of his situation that he could always count on JC for advice and Rog for emotional depth Despite his syrup-like hot cocoa & eraseable pen, Wally was the very best of friends and will become the Navy's best test pilot. PMS

PATRICK M. WALSH
Lakewood, Colorado
Pat (PMS) arrived here from Denver with a unique combination of talents. He's a superb skier & a golf N winner, but we'll better remember his navigating steam tunnels, conning Ernie, scrounging flicks, escaping ac-boards, sleeping forever, devouring food, snoring like a grizzly and enduring Wally. We abused him ruthlessly for everything from his multitudes of women to our love for NAVAIR, but in the end 86 will remember him as a friend to all, an enemy of none & a great pilot. Personally I'll remember him as the best friend I've ever had. WALLY

JOHN D. BAMONTE

Long Island, New York

John came to the Naval Academy with three things in mind: graduation, Geri, and Navy Air. Graduation was no problem (although Wild Bill convinced him that he would rather be digging up mud and clams from the Chesapeake than doing engineering), Geri and he survived four years apart with no visible strains, but two months with the Italian Navy in the Med on First Class Cruise muddled John's mind and his Navy Air ambitions flew out the window as the boy went nuke. John, you smoked the Academy and I'm sure you'll smoke the real world too. You're a great friend whom we'll always look forward to seeing out there.

DAMON W. BATESON

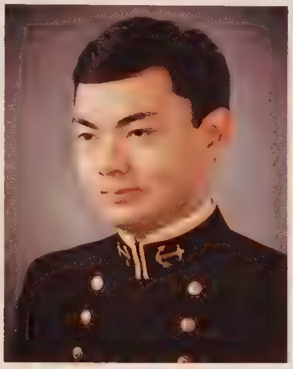
Keyser, West Virginia

Downtown Damon DeJesus Bateson joined us at Canoe U. from Keyser, WV, the land of polyester double-knits and toughskins. Pumer never drank before he got to the Academy but made a conscious effort to catch up with the boys during tailgate season. Youngster year, Damon met Joy, his beloved wife to be. Joy stole Damon's heart so fast that even his roommates got jealous. First class year he took so many road trips to Nikep that his Accord could make the trip while Bates caught some Z; which he did. He was a constant screen for "the boys". He has only one last beef, Who has my 114 dollars? God Bless Bates, we will miss you. PVT & TFM

JOHN C. BELL

Chula Vista, California

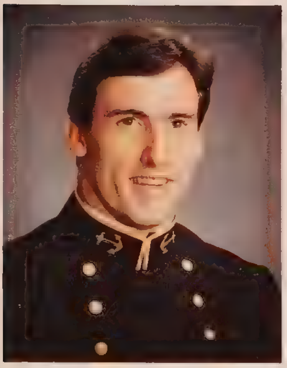
It would take a place such as southern California to claim someone like John. John was always proud of his California heritage—despite his ten-gallon hat and his preference for southern rock. As early as plebe year, John proved he could be a wildman underneath a geekish exterior—food throwing as well as partying. We'll never forget St. Pat's day, the green beer, and the shower. Academics weren't much of an obstacle—John survived both the Rocket and Wild Bill en route to an Ocean Engineering degree. There was only one choice for a career— Nuclear Submarines—and Admiral McKee will be proud of his choice. CEN



MARY E. BLAIR

Stephenson, Michigan

Mary was not only an inspirational midshipman and outstanding athlete (like Dad!) but also a precious friend. This heartbreaker, who is as beautiful on the inside as she is on the outside, means more to me than words can express. May our Kahlua never empty, our dancing never stop, and our laughter never die. Hold fast to your dreams. I wish you all the happiness that you deserve. You will remain in my heart forever. -KDU (Mary's favorites: running, aerobicizing, being with friends, and spending unforgettable time with her sweetheart Vernon Richard Butler.



STEVEN MICHAEL BRADY

Oaklyn, New Jersey

Once Upon A Time . . . the pride and joy of Oaklyn came to Navy clad in JAMS and high top turfs. Steve was determined to set the Academy on fire with his "do it all" attitude, and that's exactly what he did. These Were The Best Of Times . . . Bunch thrilled us all for 4 years while on the football field (Rose Bowl T.D. pick, Army '85 stick) . . . . Those feats were rivaled only by his other weekend antics! At the first football practice Bunch found the other end of the "embilical cord". #44 and #45 became inseparable, "the Boys" and the other .5 of "Les Boys" will surely miss Steve and his vivacious personality We will always be close no matter what the distance is between us. The best is yet to come. — E and Sted.

VERNON R. BUTLER

Beltsville, Maryland

Vern-non Butler came bee-bopping to us from High Point High School in Beltsville, Md. A native Maryland boy at heart-the only contradiction being Vernon's passion for a round ball instead of a lax stick. He leaves Navy with the all-time scoring and rebounding titles to his credit. Non was also noted for setting records in the tailor and cobbler shops. Being 6'7" and wearing a size 15 shoe, he spent most of plebe summer .in different uniform combinations. A throwback to the 50's and Elvis Presley, Vern's pastimes include-tons of food, fine taste for music, and the best of times spent with Mary Elizabeth Blair.

ROBERT L. CERES JR.

Naples, Italy

The Mighty Martian One. Watch out or he just might beam you up, by mistake! And if that doesn't get you, watch out for the stereo with the ship to shore cables as speaker wire. Howard Jones at 150dB is enough to deafen anybody. But what crystal highs, stunning lows . . . "Hey Pete, is it safe to go out yet?" Those women always seemed just a bit overactive. Watch out, sometimes they bite! Just remember three things, Rob. "There is only one thing that matters," you'll find you're Princess somewhere, and good things happen to those who wait.

J. COOPER CROUSE

Brimingham, Alabama

You can call me Cooper or you can call me Coop or you can call me J. Coop but you don't have to call me Jay. Once everybody mastered Cooper's name (except Leann) it was obvious that he was the all-American boy who claimed he was from the South but did a helluva Northerner impersonation. Never at a loss for words or fine clothes Cooper aspired to the call of leadership and he was always willing to drag his friends along. It seemed U. of M. needed his presence more than we did one stormy Army week night. Remember-Batch-Xmas trees-Eat Da Food-Eboat-Va Tech-Cancun hitchhikers-baby put-signs-Long Beach the "boys" . . . Keep in touch, buddy. your ex-roommate Madman

JOHN M. DOREY
Auburn, Massachusetts
My roommate, the YP Commodore. Too bad I'm not writing for the Log. I've lived with him for five semesters now and I still haven't figured out two things: how he sleeps so much and which Mary is he dating now? It's been easy living with him First Class year, as he's always asleep or out taking three striper liberties. Luckily, I didn't kill him with the stereo (to the others, my apologies.) For JD, the very traditional and well used seems the most appropriate. Fair winds and following seas to you (you'll need them on that little frigate!) RLC

JEFFREY MICHAEL DURAND
Portland, Maine
This Caribouian came to Navy destined for fame. Branded insolent early in his career (Nice Halt, sir), Jeff gained the alias "Madman". Among the boys though, he was always LW. Whether in Blacksburg, Long Beach or E. Lansing, Jeff broke hearts and downed brews. Jeff sometimes came out of his bed in the spring to play Batt Lax. Keff Hurgan, loved living with you for 3.5. I'll see you when you surface. Next sign please! Good luck and Long Live "The Boys". JCC

MICHAEL S. GIAUQUE
Brush, Colorado
G, Little G & anything else that begins with a G. He came from Hawaii, then he was the Ragin Brown Dirt Cowboy when his family moved to Colorado. How could one guy have so much? The company held him in awe when he parted the Red Sea. So did the boys! That little smokie is always up for a party, or some chuck for that matter. He sailed for a while, but with no WE's he checked that. From here its off to Pensacola to follow in Pappy's footsteps. I couldn't ask for a better roomie, or a better friend. STEIN

MICHAEL F. KENNY
Ogden, Utah
Chocolate Pie. Spanky & Smacker. Chairman-HMWHG & S Club. MOT (Grand Master of Tact). Double Black "N" Winner. Special Envoy with 11th Company. Do you like me, Mr. Luikart? Goat Court/Pyrotechnics Engineer. The Cheeseman and the 4 P's. St. Thomas Scars. Zeppelin Women. LB & BFM's. 2nd half at the Rose Bowl? The things you can learn from your little brother! Service Selection Coin Toss.

PATRICIA L. MCCARTHY
Liverpool, New York
Patty came from a typical, middle-class, suburban family from central New York. The Lord, in His grace, saw fit to let her become a plebe in the class of 1986. Patty discovered the meaning of stress plebe year and the answer to stress youngster year when she met Jesus. At USNA, she saw the Lord working for good as she worked through Aero, PE, and sleepwalking. She is looking forward to being an EDO on land. (The Norton Sound would be relieved). She was greatly encourged by her Christian family, esp. the OCF and her loving roommates all four years. In 31, she has grown from everyone, esp. seeing the friendship among the "boys". God bless.

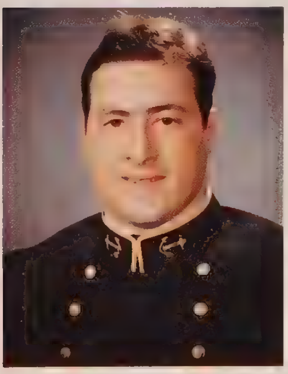
THOMAS F. McGOVERN
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
McGov made a life of being discrete; the mystery man. Everyone asked his roommates what he was like because they were afraid to talk to him. Between his obsession with Navy crew and being shot down 18 times in Conn. "Don't want to dance do you? I did not think so." Tom wasn't easy to figure out, just ask Bates about that life-threatening headlock. To top all that off he left a trail of broken hearts and pleading women. He wore nice clothes too, just ask Severs. Tom decided that the sky's the limit, Fly Navy. Fly straight; we'll miss you. It's been a fun four with "the boys". PVT & DWB

JOHN F. MEIER
Export, Pennsylvania
Stein, I don't remember him ever saying a word during plebe summer other than, "I'll find out Sir!" but he always had the most mail. We ended up rooming together for four years and became the best of friends. The first year he showed us how to party at the football banquet, and then he lost it with Napalm. Youngster year, after the Fi-Fi's, he started his juggling act, which he continued for the rest of his stay here. He also spent time in the slam when I parted the Red Sea. When his grades dropped he realized his true calling was Navy Air not Nuke. Never one to go slow, John will be hit'n it hard in P-cola. See you there. G.

JUSTIN I. MILLER
Laguna Beach, California
Justin came to 31 after a tour in 1st regiment, switching after realizing where the Good Navy Deals really were. A true politican and Republican, he always had a way of getting what he wanted, somehow always within the regs. Justin was an economics major who really knew the value of the dollar, and if he does not finish his book about the economy by graduation, I am sure he will do it on WESTPAC on his new AEGIS cruiser. Good Luck in the years ahead, Justin, and welcome to the real winners circle. (PHV)

THIRTY-FIRST COMPANY

MARK D. MILLER
Colorado Springs, Colorado
Tic, Turtle, etcetra. Tick arrived at Navy via MMA with varsity football as his goal. After coasting through plebe year, the Tic was tripped up by engineering and finally saw the light: Phy Sci. Graduation then became his #1 goal, but football was a close second. From there, it's history. Number 59 started at guard his senior year, and also managed to keep his head above water in the classroom. Now the Tickster will be a flying member of the GUN CLUB. Always the last to finish eating, Tick never went hungry (or thirsty-July 4-Tequila). Good Luck, Tickster, we're all proud of you.



CHERYL L. PRICE
St. Clair Shores, Michigan
The most important thing in Cheryl's life is her relationship with Jesus Christ. She found a new family and an escape from the Hall in the members and activities of the Officers' Christian Fellowship. Then, to her surprise, she found her fiancee' in OCF, too! Cheryl also spent a good deal of time playing the flute in the winter musicals, and second base on the Womens' Softball Club in the Spring. Following her June-week wedding, she'll settle down with Mitch in D.C., where she'll test the usefulness of her computer science "education" in her first job

CARL E. NORTH
Lima, Ohio
Carl, after spending a year at NAPS, left his native Lima, Ohio to join the canoe club. Plebe year found him assigned to everyone's favorite second class, but Carl found his revenge on K-day. During Spring break Carl proved his drinking ability against some of the best in the country in the sun of Ft. Lauderdale. Lauderdale also proved to be the origin of his unique nickname, "Wad man". EE owned Wad man's weekend time as a youngster and a second class. Then came first class year, a new RX-7, and yes — weekends. Miraculously his eyes survived as he opted for pilot. We wish Wadman best of luck and safe landings.

KENNETH A. REIMAN
Culpeper, Virginia
Having come to USNA as an Air Force brat, Ken had little trouble coping with the military way of life. Plebe year passed quickly and third class year found him a budding engineer. As time passed, first class year saw Ken as squad leader and admin officer. You never saw Ken around on weekends as he was either at UVA or home (more the former than the latter). And that 4.0 1/C year proved you can have fun and still be an academic stud. But Ken's biggest achievement was getting his commission in the Air Force. Their motto is "Aim High". Now look to the stars and may the success you've had so far continue Good luck PHV

GERALDINE S. STACHELSKI
Cheektowaga, New York
Some take Plebe year seriously, not Geri, whose carefree & easygoing manner earned her the name of Stoneface Stachelski. Youngster year brought a smile and fun times with home town friends (future Brigade 1st Lt) But nothing could compare to those squad trips to Atlantic City and one special new friend. From then on, gymnastics had stiff competition. Not wanting to be outdone, Geri got 3 stripes of her own 1/c year. Who could ever forget the "1st time I've ever done something against the regs" (Army/Navy '85). After graduation Geri will be fulfilling two dreams-shortening her last name and becoming an Intell Officer. L & D. S.

DON EARL STEDHAM
Fairfax, Virginia
Once Upon A Time . . . from a proud family in Fairfax, Va. came a young man with his sights set to the stars. Don arrived with his "be the best" attitude and determined to take on the world, and over the years he has done just that. These Were The Best Of Times . . . "The Boys" quickly took Don under their wing as a partner in crime and he later emerged as one half of "Les Boys"! The friendships that we formed will continue to grow and the times we shared will never be forgotten by any of us. We'll all keep in close contact when he's above sea level, but I'll miss the special times I had with one of the best guys I've ever met. However, the heated battle continues as we both improve with age! Bunch

PETER H. VLOEDMAN
East Patchogue, New York
From the shores of L.I., N.Y. Pete came to USNA with two goals: Nuke Subs and Graduation! He didn't know about the fun times and "good deals" that lay ahead as he pursued ECA's like D & B and weekends at Loyola. And gung ho? Pete was always gung ho, even if he didn't go marine helo's and the closest he got was Marine E. Nobody on plebe detail will forget his hard work, especially those who got the dreaded "double sweats". Nor will they forget his Princess, "Goodnight, where ever you are!". A friend to all and one who always did his best and what was right, here's wishing you the best of luck through the years. KAR & RLC (M.M.)

PETER B. VAN TASSEL
West Chester, Pennsylvania
Once upon a time, there came to Navy a boy named Peter. He came to be a doctor, but after Freshman chemistry decided that physical science was more worthwhile. More importantly, VT came to Navy to learn how to be a man and to develop the necessary tools to excel. He discovered that one must survive before he can excel as he tactfully dodged the academic board one semester at a time. VT learned that family and the boys make all the difference, for the son or friend of a lion is also a lion. He's got no regrets. Pete's latest pursuit is for the only flame in town; but that's a whole different story. Thank you friends, especially Mom and Dad.

BRETT D. WISE
New Orleans, Lousiana
Brett, born and raised in Louisiana, came to USNA with the dream of being an aviator, but after three and a half years of a Pepsi before nine, minimal study hours, and maximum wardroom time, he decided to take the nuke bribe and become a bubble head. Brett has been a mystery to many people by playing the quiet, innocent person. But on certain ocassions his temper has been known to flare. One time it resulted in a brutal and complete dust-mopping of his plebe year roommates' Wub uniform while his roommate was still in it. We all wish Brett good luck on his travels aboard the steely-eyed killers of the deep. Take care buddy.

THIRTY-SECOND COMPANY

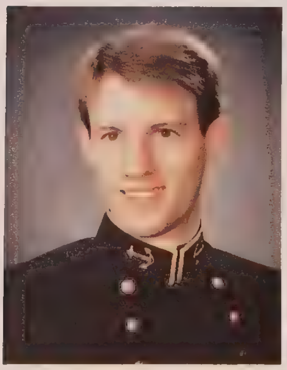
ALAN D. BOYD
Chicago, Illinois
Alan come here from a suburb of the Windy City. After having roomed with this future submariner for 4 years, I can honestly say that he probably contributed more to USNA than many others. Not only was he a member of the Rugby team but he also excelled in academics, being a Trident scholar during his Senior year. Yes, ole Al was the brain in this room, but I benefitted from it. After all, how many Mids have a phone in their room? The future holds a lot more for Alan. He definitely deserves the best. To my roommate, good luck in the submarine fleet. See you there. JRY

THOMAS P. CANN
Crofton, Maryland
Tom is a hot-tempered, straightforward, and valuable friend who came to Canoe U. after a year at Mercersburg. Tom went into plebe year fired up and raring to go, and literally came out cooked from all the fries. He was named Captain of the ED squad (TPED). Tom cooled down as the stripes increased upon his shoulders. And now as a 1/c, the pinnacle of a naval career, he has the "laid back" outlook that will carry him to Pensacola. Tom is an oceanography major who will always tell you that gravy is for sweats. It just doesn't matter because he is a 1390!

DARWIN L. CLARK
San Diego, California
What can you say about a man named Thumper? Darwin came to us from San Diego via West Point, a most unique route indeed! He demonstrated his bravery early on by riding forth like a man possessed to do battle with the dreaded Smurf and he won. When he wasn't developing his plebes he could be found instructing us as to how one could be so manly yet have the biggest toy collection in the company. He was also a member of the Panther Club and the Blackheads. When you partied with Darwin you knew you were partying with The Best. Good luck and keep taking names.

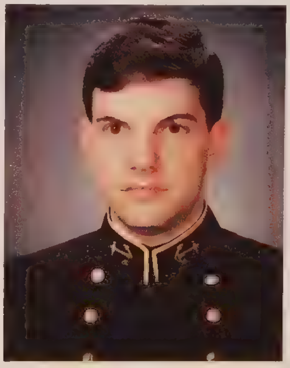
KURT J. ENRIQUEZ
Huntington Beach, California
Dubbed "squez" his plebe year, Kurt came to USNA from NAPS Youngster year, when he met Debbie, we could hear the wedding bells ring and our first drinking partner fell by the way side. However, the boys off to P-cola have gained home cooked meals at the Enriquez house. Nobody enjoys mexican meal more than Kurt, and he was never afraid to show us why During first class cruise, Kurt went into the law profession from the dark side as a UIP participant. Off to Pensacola with a new wife and a seasoned car, Kurt will succeed in all his endeavors

BRIAN M. FLACHSBART
St. Louis, Missouri
Flash came from St. Louis planning on sailing, flying, and not studying His most interesting sailing days were with Louie aboard *Cinnabar*. 2/c year-you had to wait till dinner every night to see if Flash was still on the team. 2/c year also marked a major transition for Flash. A self-avowed hacker up through his 5th semester, he turned into a true geek for his last 3 semesters-everyone was amazed. 1/c year Flash regularly kicked his roomate out at night so that he could have a Mech E pow-wow with Kip and the rest of his Mech E buddies. Flash was a great roomie and I hope he becomes a great pilot, and always continues to seek God. THEVENIN



JOHN R. GENSURE
Huntington, Connecticut
John came to USNA with a briefcase, calculator, and a hunger for knowledge. At first the shock of plebedom confused the little Gench, and many wondered if he would survive all the restriction and tours; he did; in fact he excelled! With the tutoring of his roommates (Waff and the Wetback) he went from plebe sweat to dirtball (my God we created a monster!) Despite succumbing to many temptations (such as little girls and weekends of drunken debauchery) he persevered and got his own VGEP parking space. Thanks for the generous giving of yourself that only comes from the closest friends. Little guy Friend

LANCE M. HOYT
Mtn. Home, Idaho
Ah Idaho! Land of potatoes, sheep and red rain - at least while Lance was there. Since shotguns are a big part of his life, it's no wonder he joined the skeet team. Too bad his dad doesn't own a gun shop. It almost got him out of drill. Yes, that's right, an angle on everything. Remember people over desks, Max over guppies, net bags over heads and ET orbiting over everything? And then there's Beth Ann! What a body - lean, powerful, all muscle. If she's his second love, his first is flying, even with short hair. You'll look good in Marine blues, wear them well, fly better. Good luck and Godspeed



GARRET H. HUBBARD
Anchorage, Alaska
To describe Hubs as mild mannered would be a fatal anachronism. Aferall, calm is not how one describes one who runs down the hall sans shorts, abuses SW with a scalpel, or fantasizes about ridding the world of vermin with a Spas-12. This did not keep him from being lovable though. The little girl shooter will testify to that. She turned the hunter into a man who ate happy meals and watched Yogi and Booboo every weekend. Unfortunately, she never taught him to clean. In parting, may you "Party Arty" and whatever you do, do it like a Marine, even if its watching Yogi. SD

MAURICE E. JARRELL
Mt. Airy, North Carolina
Maury came to us from Tarheel country but it was a few weeks into plebe summer before we even knew he was here. Quiet and easy-going, for the most part, but he has to admit that a little of his roommate's fiery tongue rubbed off on him and served him well. Super Plebe; youngster; Segundo and a two striper were the positions Mo held during his career at USNA. Let's not forget his first true love, the "Z" Mountain road-Z will never be the same. Remember Max and the guppies? Hope you get your Cat and remember to shoot straight Take care Bud

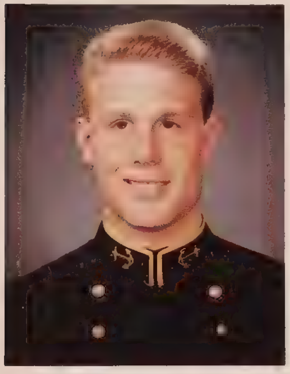
D. GUY JORDAN
Highpoint, North Carolina
Guy's law: Win at all costs. An NC native, his notable firsts are the Scalpel contest and a Bancroft romance. Weekends would find our hero winding the backroads with USNA86 preparing for P-cola. The landings, at times, were hard. (4-wheel fence climbing) Guy became very unhappy upon learning "They're both the same thing", but he recovered. Studying at Luce was not too boring, so he managed to come along just right. Guy, along with his friend SD, will be remembered for Desk Top Flashes, Valentine surprises, and bringing his book to class. Good luck in the Tough Team

ERIC G. MERRILL
Bangor, Maine
Life at USNA for Vector consisted of sifting and updating the dozens of girls on his blotter until one day there was one. From Tijuana to Bahrain, Rick left a part of him wherever he traveled. Somewhere Rick earned the name "Entropy Man", although we're not sure how. Perhaps it was his major, or maybe his penchant for neatness. We'll never forget our perennial company commander, though as he and Angie head south to start their nuclear family. He will always be the man with magnitude and direction; the Vector

DANIEL C. MOSES
San Diego, California
Snake comes from sunny SoCal. He has always been a winner until he met his match in Pasadena wearing white silk boxer shorts. Dan is always quick with a kind word, "Hey, a little too much cherry crisp?" What we remember most about Dan is his light sleeping, he woke us up during finals screaming something about shutting-up. Dan sailed through fluids on an 8-in. yacht. This must have stirred his passion for the sea, because he then joined the Canoe U. Yacht Club. The true reason may have been to get out of drill. Dan has always wanted to soar with the eagles, now he has his chance Good Luck at P-cola

THIRTY-SECOND COMPANY

JEFFREY K. MOSHER
Pembroke, Massachusetts
Thanks Mom + Dad! McKown's! Always remember Jack + Hershel! Afterdeck w/Gordo. Pittsburg, skiing. South America. A/N in CA. Hershel's house w/Schildy! 2 for 7 disaster. 9oDR Saved by Rugby! England '85. Finally done. Hawaii '85 w/Gordo + The Major. Position Men! Beware of the *BARN* crew. Scalpel that thang! Summer '85 w/Pat at Cape Cod! Summer School. The Boss. Chevy's! Thanks Kelly + •Judy• for fall of '85. BLT's The Black Beast. Army @ Tuscon. 8-0. A/N in Hospital. Service Selection Drunkard. Go Baby Mo! Friday Nite at Gander's. Drink one, wear one. CGN. The Rap. Off to score for the Corps. The Man, The Myth, The *MOSH!*



CORNELIUS F. O'KEEFE, JR.
San Diego, California
Neil came to the Academy with one goal in mind: to become a sub driver. His Marine Engineering major was sort of a 4-year nuke school prep course, and armed with reams of engineering paper and his precious comics, he chased his goal. Neil did get a little sidetracked during his time here, but while all that nuke bribe money ran through his fingers, why not an engagement ring too? Ever since that game of snow FB, Trinity was Neil's second home. Good luck in Orlando, Neil, and watch out for floods and tire irons. Thanks for manning the door each morning at reveille—The Gench

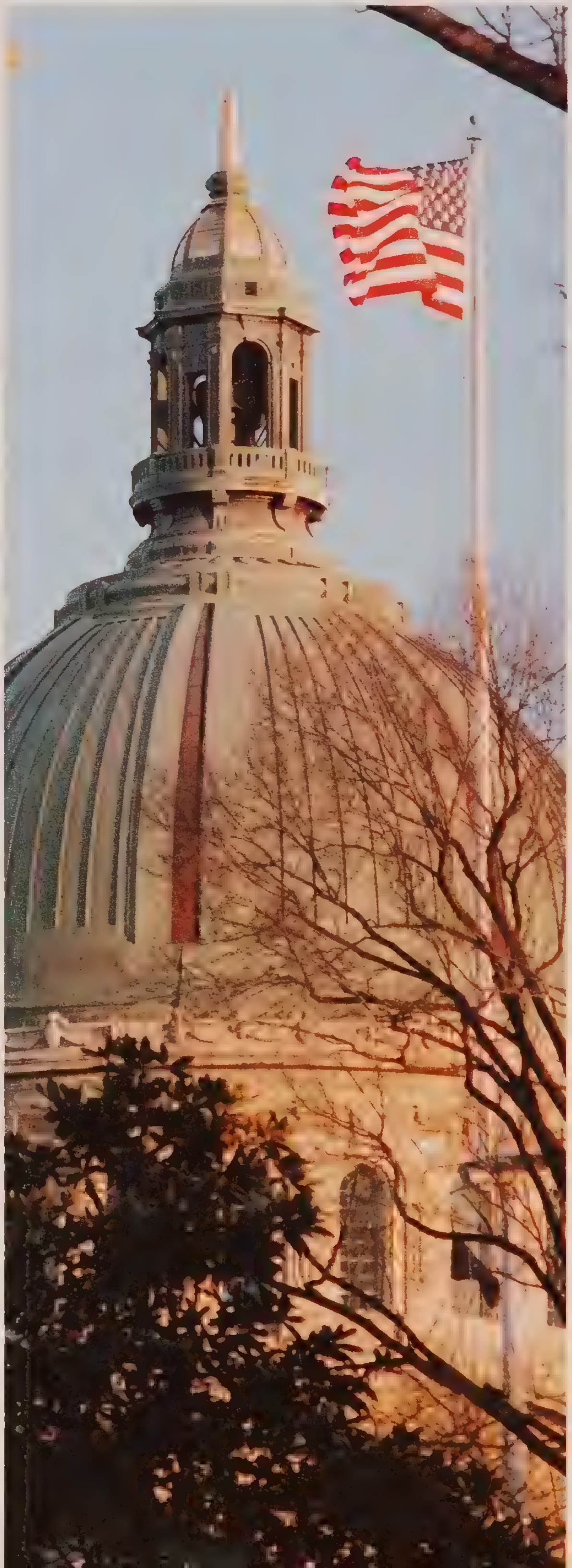
THOMAS J. O'KEEFE
Fairfax, Virginia
Opie came to USNA all the way from Fairfax, VA. Like all true Irishmen, his favorite holiday isn't Christmas or his birthday; it's St. Patricks Day. He's always easy to get along with except when he's sleeping- his snoring ability is only exceeded by his ability to stay asleep during the most violent barrages. He survived the Rocket (I never saw anyone so happy to get a D), found the girl he was searching for, and he's ready to head to Orlando to become one of the Steely-eyed Killers of the Deep. Good luck to a good friend. R.M.

GORDON R. OLIVER II
Coraopolis, Pennsylvania
He loved weekends with Mom and Dad. Time spent with Vicki, Bill, Alex cherished. Beat the conduct system with the Luck of Gordo. MONSTER! Oh You! A/N in CA! Vodka, Schildy, Fire: don't mix. Sandee? Spring Break! HIRSCH! 4 in Barn! Scalpel! SCROTO! Toaster Oven PORSCHE914! With MOSH in Hawaii! Position Men! Shower! Audience? No Football! JPC! Mosh's! Chevy's! Party with Kelly and Judy! Advice from "FATHER" Schildy! Boss, get a ticket? Wheel on HP! Tailgater! Good food, Mom! Tombstones! Wearing Beer! 1390! Phone calls home! HELP! Love to Dad, Mom, Sher, friends! Work Hard, Play Hard! I am ready! Off to Pensacola! High, Hard, Fast!

THIRTY-SECOND COMPANY

LOUIS P. PARTIDA
Yorba Linda, California
Aerospace Engineering, Navy Air Captain Louie came to USNA to sail, ride a skateboard, chase high school girls, but never, never study. He was successful in all these, especially sailing (a natural wetback). 2/c year Louie made skipper and armed with his awesome but thirsty crew, credit cards, and beer belly, gained notoriety around the bay, SAILING ON THE HAIRY EDGE. Louie's creativity knew no bounds, as seen by his 8th wing players brainstorm, which proved they can indeed FRY US ALL. "I Love Little Girls" was a popular song in his heyday, but April, his hometown sweetheart soon had SCRUFFY singing a new tune; "Here Comes The Bride!" - Flash, Gench, and Mr. Spike.

DANIEL G. PEDRO
Hollywood, Florida
Dan came north to us from Hollywood, just down the road from the fabled city of Fort Lauderdale. He brought with him his impeccable taste in clothes, ranging from tweed to palms and parrots. When not defending the Dolphins over beer and pizza, Dan could be seen behind the wheel of his unique Celica Convertible. A dedicated Surface Warrior, Dan will take his professionalism (and his Panther Club Uniform) out to the beaches of San Diego and the world



GERALD K. PFEIFER
West Des Moines, Iowa
In the summer of '82, Jerry came to USNA from Iowa with no more insight than a USNA catalog could supply. A Firstie quickly recognized him as a leader . . . the "Ringleader" of 32. Jerry always worked wholeheartedly and put forth his best effort. His fortitude helped him to become a quality company commander. Yet he considered himself as a servant as did his best friend Jesus Christ. "For even the Son of Man did not come to be served, but to serve, and to give His life as a ransom for many" (Mark 10:45) Jerry's life challenges us he runs the face that is set before him, fixing his eyes upon Jesus. Keep shining His light!

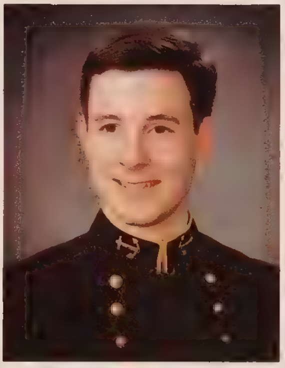
JOHN J. RAMOS
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
John was a surprise to us as we returned from Second Class Summer, sort of like the babe on the doorstep. Whatever his origins, he soon established himself as the comic czar of 32. Firstie year finally came, and with it the blue 'stang, calls from Mr. Dunstan, letters from Northeastern and Shirley's vacation home on the East Coast. (John, your ship is in *Long Beach!*) John has helped many a rock make the grade, and eventually made them himself. He has certainly earned the gold. Fair winds and following seas out west, John

THANE D. RIVERS
Los Angeles, California
Damian came to us from that land of individualism, L.A. He brought with him a voracious appetite, the company's first HP-41 and a magical shower cleaning concoction Through the years Thane held the posts of Company Ironman, Possessed Man and President of the "Under Ground" (Should we make it an ECA?) Despite the romantic (?) experience of Youngster Cruise, Thane allowed his California Greed to sway him at Service Selection. Really Thane, jump wings on a Poopy Suit? Oh well, the coffee and popcorn machines will miss you, and we know you will never be silent in the service.

JEFFERY S. RUTH
San Diego, California
Jeff is another of our lads from San Diego, from which he brought his preoccupations: skiing, aerospace, and Julie. He did well in each respect, until Squaw Valley. Jeff was a straightforward and valuable friend, and a man always ready to head for the slopes or on a lobster diving trip, no matter the cost. After a few adventurous months as a bachelor with the boys, this member of the Panther Club and the Blackheads will cast himself headlong into matrimony, and do quite well for himself. Jeff is going Navy NFO, and we all expect big things from the man from North Tiajuana.

GREGORY P. SCHILDMEYER
Cincinnati, Ohio
'Schildy'. 1: Scared/First call home/Kathy/24 days/Still scared/Football? Yes/It's all over/Spain. 2: N-Star/Hirsch gone/Systems or math?/Football!/ Powereating/Florida/Stay or go? 3: Fall flat on face/Home/8060/Blue Goose/No gas/No more Kathy. 4: 1 foot at UVA, ND/17-7/Franklin St./Judy-Mosh/Jack's last party/Banquet/USMC/Next? In all, God has been good to me. I am fortunate. The one constant these four years has been the love and support from 7281. You've lifted me up and knocked me down, all in good timing. Thanks. USNA, goodbye. 32, may the luck of Gordo be with you.

PAUL A. SHELTON
Louisville, Kentucky
Our first memories of Paul are how he wore his PE gear; our later ones are how he wore his uniform-proudly. Paul has the knack of bringing out the best in people or the worst in them. (Is Joe's nametag enough proof of that? IFOS) Then there's firstie year: dinner at home, his beloved car in the yard, (or is that in the shop?) and ever shorter hair. Shakespeare wrote ". . . to thine own self be true." Paul lives it. Stay true to yourself, Paul. The Corps is lucky to have you, and so were we.



THEODORE N. SMALLOW
Arnold, Maryland
Ted came to USNA because he wanted to go away to school. On I-day, Ted left home for the 5 min ride to USNA knowing he wouldn't be seeing his parents for at least a week. Ted amazed everyone plebe year by getting straight A's and deciding to major in EE. EE soon took it's toll, however, dropping Ted's CQPR to a meager 3.34, but not before Ted earned the nickname "Thevenin" The biggest change in the life of Ted came when he met Jesus, and the Navigators. From that moment on all his spare time was spent with God and the Navigators. Ted is looking forward to Surface Line. FLASH

STEPHEN M. WAUGH
Irvine, California
The speculation is that Steve was born in combat boots. An eager, enthusiastic, and ambitious grad of MMA, Waff was involved in more activities than was possible for the average plebe. Luck is not a strong point (he's wrecked almost every vehicle he's operated), and although this applies to his social life (he has been punted, dropped and snaked out of several relationships), Waff remains undaunted, having recently contracted "Latin Fever". Academically, his luck fairs better and despite a few close bouts he remains an Aero. He has been the best of friends and roomates, and I hope he will indeed reach the stars LPP '86

JOHN MARC WIEMANN
Silver Spring, Maryland
John Marc came to the academy from far off and exotic Silver Spring, MD He will be remembered as a listener, a skilled athlete, and 6th Batt Ops. But if you've spent a little time around J.M. you know that the most enduring and visible part of his life is a living relationship with Jesus Christ, a hope that he shares with all he meets. He has lived out Colossians 1:28 which says, "So, we proclaim Christ. We warn everyone we meet, and we teach everyone we can, all that we know about Him, so that we may bring every man up to his full maturity in Christ." John Marc, may the Lord continue to bless you as you share His love with others.

JAMES R. YOUNG
Memphis, Tennessee
Jim, better known as Angus, stormed into the Naval Academy with an accent thick enough to attract the women and a notion that one doesn't need to study to make it through here. Well I've finally broken most of the accent but he only studied during 3/c and 2/c years Angus is a thoroughbred SWO. If he doesn't become CO of the USS NJ, (boom-boom), his mission in life will be unfulfilled. This terror to plebes will always continue to remain a simple southern boy who is "Fixin'" to do something. What ever it is, he is sure to succeed. ADB

THIRTY-THIRD COMPANY

MARK S. BARTH
Lisbon, Ohio
After the easiest plebe year on record, Mark began alternating Christmas in Acapulco with Spring Break in Florida until First Class year brought Company Commander, 3-striper libs, and pub night. Mark led us in marchovers before the games and beer-bongs after and from the motor home to the Chart House, he set the party standard despite a weakness for always being the first to fall asleep. After pumping out his last set of pullups for Navy, Mark chose Subs and headed for Orlando. Mark will succeed at whatever he does, not just by his capability to achieve, but by his determination to have a good time.

DANIEL L. BELDY IV
Kings Park, New York
Aaay! Herman (Hoiman) came to Squidville from the Island; listening to the Boss & PurplePrince exclusively, the radio tuner was never still. His travel took him to exotic lands and beautiful babes-Hawaii (Claire) NC (Renee) UofMD (Sappsters) RIO (Carla) and countless locals until he was introduced to luv by the "Spammer." Roadtrips were cool- UGA, LA, NYC (lost?), OC (party in Rm333), hop to Hawaii (it's cheap) 2/c summer started the nonstop party til GRADUATION (Pubnite, Boozecruise, G-town, 8-4). Midstandout-certified gectors, stars, brigade supply (Freddy four, wgt lifting (Rambobody) SerSel? SwoBelly-KeyWest-easymoney & easychics for free. Beginning, love, great.-DREW-

ROBERT C. BLACK
Whippany, New Jersey
In July of 1982 Bob packed up his Conan magazine collection and went to the Naval Academy. Bob cruised plebe year, with a steady supply of mountain dew and pizza, and a clear path to Bob Ward's. Youngster year brought Bob face-to-face with the Phillipines and the infamous flying monkey. Second-class year brought him Fred (car), Diane (future dependent), and glasses. Come Service Selection, Bob realized people like Crash Jake would soon be driving ships, so he joined the Air Force. Well, Bob, at least I know ten will get off! Aim High, Buddy. SNAKE

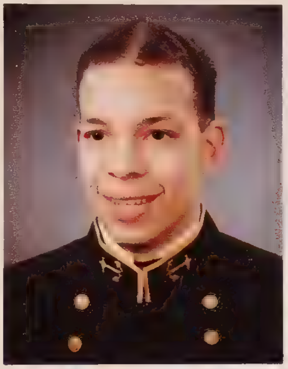
ALAN T. ESAKI
Pearl City, Hawaii
Al came to USNA from the beaches of paradise. Al was so happy to be here he broke a plate over his head and earned several stiches. Plebe year was a shock to Al as he had to put up with all us haoles. But he soon introduced us to "local" food. Al didn't go looking for girls, he had no need, as he already had his sweetheart CAREN. Al found EE tough; he never slept and kept his roommates up all night-morning. Always challenging himself he was destined to become a warrior of the deep. We'll al miss Al's philosophies on Life, etc., and his famous sayings- Hogus Bogus & Bogus Bogialities. Good luck! We go grind some saimin brah!

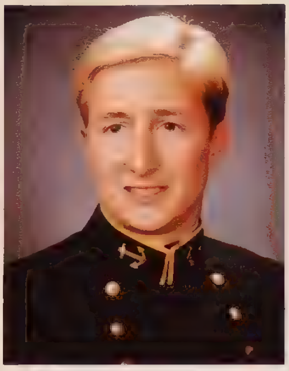
KURT D. GOESER
Chicago Illinois
Kurt came to USNA for the education and discipline. He managed to get the education, but somehow he missed the discipline. He became the "Booze" during plebe year through Saturday afternoons at the Buzzard. It was there that he and the Rat became our Co. EMBC reps. Through the years, we have seen him at his finest; Tijuana, the briefcase bar, the Goeser Diet/Health Plan, Bike week, Club 6-3, boxing on 14th Street, and sleeping on Lincoln's front porch. More good times to ya' in Athens and beyond and always remember, wherever you go Kurt "BE GRATEFUL" Pendy, WUB

DAVID S. GREENE
Camden, New York
From out of the Great White North, alias Cramden, came David Scott the Astronaut. Dave was a model squid during Plebe Summer but transformed quickly to the Form-2 collection depot during the remaining 8 semesters. This sent Dave in search of an aggressive outlet which he found in Rugby. Dave never confused his priorities, with academics running a cool last place. The DC Beltway won't forget the "often seen, never caught" red Bemer; WOOF! Big, really huuuge Dave always was a flyer to the Corps and proved it on selection night. Good luck and best wishes to you always, Greeno.

JEFFREY H. HOLYFIELD
Los Angeles, California
After earning an N-Star as a 4/c, Hunt was injured only to come back 1/c year and help Navy XC with its best season ever. Who is this man that not only has all original issue skivvies, but also all his laundry chits from plebe year? A 3 AC board man, Jeff (aka HEAD), has been quoted as saying, "There are two things that no one else (not even James Webb) can love-Al Cantello and USNA." And where can you find this Buscaglia reader when he's not in love? You can't, but you can see him "ON STAGE" . . . . I LOVE YOU RUBY . . . gooOOO BO!

BRYAN D. HUBBARD
New York City, New York
Known as Bo Diddly, this bright city type out of NAPS found the econ major just enough work to keep him tired. TEN-HUT! when it came to varsity drill for Bo though, being one of USNA's silent drill studs. Besides econ, he also studied the latest garb in GQ and always looked the part. Away from USNA, Bo might be seen rolling by in his slick, rock gray, beloved Scirroco, probably on his way clubbing. Out at night, if he wasn't charming the ladies with his suave rap, he was just dancing his step. What makes Bo different?-Being different! Mont Florence Dave Sr Jr Devika Deva JoAnn Phil Mendez. GooOOO HEAD!!!! . . . .





GARDNER H. JACKSON
Seaford, Delaware
(Pause) Who are you? Until this year few knew. Fewer knew the YPer could count to 58 except I-58. '84 saw the Rad, VGEP, and shyness leave, but we all found a friend from the gouge state. '84 also saw rising problems with MS and Mellons. He can always motorboat through and he did in Dayton with a friend. Blidee Blodee! The Snail forgot to return his hand from SC to give to the COL but he settled it on a physical basis instead. '85 introduced Spazomatic to the Clique, a well worn path to Pub Night, and the Bagel lady, but no stars. Watch out for those wheel chairs, stay out of laundry carts, and hit the rack Jack! AKK

DAVID L. JACOBSON
Haines City, Florida
Emerging from plebe summer, Dave was ready to take on the Brigade. Surviving plebe year with the rest of us, he entered youngster year with gusto! Heading to the Rose Bowl, he had Brasso and Windex in hand. While watching him wax his floors was always good for a laugh, nothing could beat his ability to walk without moving his upperbody to save his tuck. 2 cars later, as a second class, he began to change. Corrupted by both Rat and Beast, our Dave soon discovered the joys of wine, women and Copenhagen. I'm sure these joys will follow him into the blue skies as an NFO. Fly high and free Snake! (RCB)

KYLE B. KING
Irmo, South Carolina
Gaze upon the Beast and tremble with horror. The mighty J.B., too much of Frau Heller; the soothsayer, (How many burritos?), the dental tech, the social worker with a huntin' license, the bitter war historian (Lincoln was the Anti-Christ). Kyle you have a lot to be proud of, will you graduate with the elusive 3.0? You developed taste in women. I'm sure you'll remember the blissful minutes with Fatty and Slammy. Beast you partied with the Best, slept like a narcoleptic, became dangerous on Rock guitar and were a good friend as long as no one wanted anything of value. Take care of the MOD-2, smile safely, take care, eep. The Booze

ANDERS C. KINSEY
Newport Beach, California
Here lies a Kinsey. Anders, alias Chris, alias Kinsman, rocked in from California on the crest of a wave. A surfer turned Midshipman, Chris' trademark never was superior academic achievment, nor unfailing attention to military reg. and rule. However, this Mid was known to keep frequent appointments requiring unusually precarious planning and excessively speedy transportation; Rocky will never forget Rt. 270. Yes, long live Hood College, pickup basketball, The Beach Boys, and saddle shoes. Hail to the Chief, the Order of the Sleepless Knights will now assume the throne. Good luck to ya Chris, and never let it be said all Californians are bad.

PATRICK R. KLANSEK

Willingboro, New Jersey

Pat was an exceptional mid from the start. Like his brother he chose Mech E. and Nuke Power. Before his appointment as OCF Pres, Pat's life style wasn't so heavenly-those wild times in Hawaii, the Rose Festival, and passing up the BC cheerleader. Also, his Navy Spirit led him to test his head in the shower before the GAME in Pasadena. As a Mech E., he avoided the Rocket and Wild Bill, thus the Supe Stars! Pat's conservative, friendly attitude, and strict convictions failed to win him stripes but he'll get them in the fleet! Take care of Mindy! Keep that reactor steaming . . . Aloha - KKK

WILLIAM M. KOSTRUB

Trenton, New Jersey

"Bill the Goat" came from NAPS and started plebedom on solid footing with a "hurdle-do" cadence and "Ralphing" on a M CAPT. Bill maintained that his 50's music, LL Bean clothes, and old woman were "gouge" . . . as was Gordon Liddy, his deceased Bronco, and any collateral duty that allowed a phone in-room. "Goat" defined ruggedness with his riceburner, NRA support, and rigged cover . . . a SWO at heart, a papermarine no more, Bill is a sure bet for success in the Corps. Mom & Dad & Kostrub clan—thanks! RMTC, there is definitely another Gunner in the future! "A" & "A". Dad, I made the Green Team!!

ANDREW K. KRUMEL

Charlotte, North Carolina

It was a difficult task, but AKK left his mark in 33. Despite time spent road tripping to UNC to see CL, being a NARC, and racking, some things stand out: 82/83 saw Andy punch bulletin boards and cheer the Cardiac Pack. 84 was the year when AKK found the back shaft. He then hit Dayton, where he cheered & got knee-walkin'. Then there was the time he hijacked a UD bus. The Italian Navy welcomed AK in 85, and recognized his talent by calling him the "sleeping man." His other achievements include hosting hellacious parties and passing chits by Lt Sarao. Good luck, AK, our loss is Caroline's gain!

DANIEL L. LACHANCE

Red Lake Falls, Minnesota

Danny's decision to come to USNA was a big step from his small, small town in northern Minn; especially since the brigade was 2½ times the population of his hometown. He was disappointed early with only a 60-yd dash, 5 swings and 3 grounders; then he tried out and made the varsity hockey team as a plebe. Besides his skates, Dan brought his own unique pastimes—head and foot and making caramel from a can of milk. He did well in his economic major, became a member of ODE and was selected for Nuclear Power. He also did well enough to be recruited for plebe summer detail and battalion supply. We sure missed you buddy. -ATE

KURTIS E. LANG

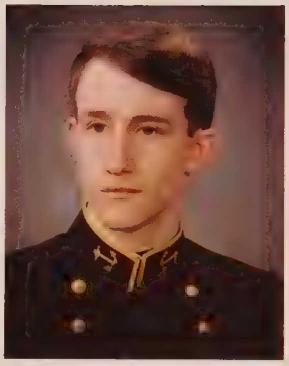
Stevens Point, Wisconsin

Clubber made his way here from the land of milk and cheese. From day one Kurt stood out from the rest of the herd, not just because of his bovine features or his neon head of hair; he just had that All-American look that babes loved. Kurt quickly adjusted to the rigors of academy life. Physically he was without equal, mentally he was a genius, morally . . . uh, did I mention physically already? Kurt did have his moments. Who can forget the time he lost his jump wings, his dental floss dexterity, the significance of the number 39, and the big red stop sign. Kurt, wherever life takes you, always remember we love ya.

KIMO K. K. LEE

Waimanalo, Hawaii

Kimo came to USNA from the small Hawaiian village of Waimanalo. With his experiences from the Kamehameha HS elite JROTC unit under his belt, USNA didn't stand a chance, and I guess the flamers knew it 'cause Mo wasn't asked a question until 3/C year. Since then Mo has changed majors, cars, and women. He finally got the best of all 3! Kimo's lady Nokhui will definitely appreciate his great floor waxing abilities; also his superior Pac-Man skill thanks to many quarters and 2/C summer. Kimo sure brought a touch of that laid-back Hawaii to the Mainland. We pray you reach the sky in all you do. Shaka Brah- Fly Navy



MARK S. MELTSER

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Mark, who hails from the City of Brotherly Love (more or less) came to us with a desire to be great. To this end, he accomplished many wondrous feats living in the heavens of 8-4. He was the only Plebe to recite all 27 Laws of Navy in 30 seconds (is that possible?). As a consequence, he was a natural choice for Grad. School. His service selection of subs was obvious early on due to his shadowy (pale) appearance. After surviving 4 years at the Boat School, he may have trouble adjusting to 12 hour semesters, no uniforms and incredible . . .! Don't Forget, Nuke School in '87.

RICHARD L. OLSON JR.

Lorain, Ohio

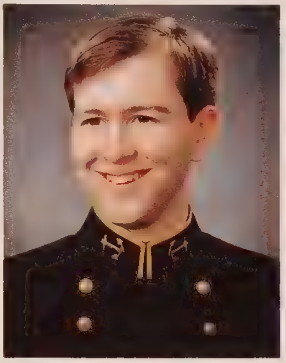
"Decadent Dick" arrived at USNA via NAPS to carry on the Olson tradition of football & academic prowess. He confused us with which green turf he liked better—the gridiron or the Dant's conf. table . . we were also confused with his concept of a score (cannons do sound when you break the plane—no flags on the play.) A Riordons regular, often baiting women with "understanding ears." No thanks for the invite to the "mistake-on-the-lake," but only when we need a nap. A great roommate (that's my towel!) and better friend, he conquered the USNA with a style & attitude few could match. But remember, you need to eat to win! -MCR-

THIRTY-THIRD COMPANY

WILLIAM S. PENDERGRASS
Daytona Beach, Florida
We learned a lot from "Weird Stan," a.k.a. Stosh, our MMA-Oingo Boingo entry from Harley Davidsonville, FLA. "Bill," a Ph.D. in NASAP & TRISARF, taught us the evils of the Happy Buzzard, 600 North, stealing gate-house bulbs . . . to love animals, i.e. "Fred," Jayne, and Bird-Lady . . . the beauty of dip, music (?), and the mile run. He gave us culture with Benny Hill, Bike Week, Hefner, the Chinese, and his orange/white/ blue glasses. We only hope the "Firey Fiero" gets you to SWOS. Remember, big brother is watching you, so why be normal? -RLO-

MARK S. POPECK
Lander, Wyoming
In '82 a cloud of dust blew into Annapolis from Cheyenne way. Mark didn't have silver bullets but the Boy-horse was ready to party. Mark had done boot camp, so plebe year was cake, even with Soapman and toothbrush Snydes after him. Mark's USNA career blossomed on summer cruise, and when he was sailing and scuba diving. There were some minor hurdles, like a Batt officer who thought he was too aggressive for Batt football and of course academics. Mark was born to fly and, to our surprise, wear green. He got the best of both worlds as a Marine pilot. Fly low, fast, proud, and mean my friend! Semper Fidelis! SNAKE

JIMMY P. REXROAD
Las Vegas, Nevada
When Rexy arrived here from the great city of Las Vegas, he was ready to take Plebe year by storm. After surviving one or two gales, he completed Plebe year by starting service selection early and diving for cover. Youngster year brought rack burn during the week and weekends ending at 1829, and, of course, Maree. Rexy was never one to hang around the hall when there was any place else to be. Thoroughly familiar with MIDNREGS following 2/c year, his 1/c year was uneventful. Having survived EE, 8-4, and me, Nuke School should be a welcome change with Maree as a roommate and enough money to pay the bills.

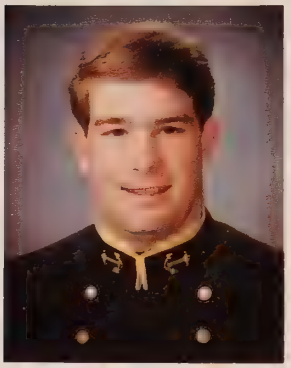


MARK C. ROECKELL
Huntington Station, New York
Rock: "the commandah" of no respect, the "spunk pappy," and soon to be proto-type of his brother Jacky— the *lush*. Tell us you weren't hungry for abuse . . . explain Acapulco (you Octopus), laying pipe at Pub Night (?), Pasadena nights with the Raisin, & the convenience of the family Honda. Post Colleen: the fat girl that wouldn't leave and a Benny Hill look-alike. Showering in SDB's after a few was bright especially 'cause *you* screwed up your laundry six straight weeks. ECA: the Nuclear Triad. "ya know . . ." you're a great friend to us all, & all you asked in return was more abuse. P-cola got the best in Rock! -RLO-

MICHAEL J. SHELLHAMMER
Lincoln Park, Michigan
In the beginning, there was WUB, and he was pure and good. On the first day Wub created the rack and it was good, it was very good. On the second day, He created the wardroom and it was also good. And on the third day He created Math and it was not good at all. When Wub saw what He had created was good, He racked for the remainder of the week, and that was great. Mike came from a suburb of Detroit to USNA to become the Defender of Justice for 33. Hey Sledge remember Tiny, brownies, Mrs S. in 31, "Where do they really come from?", Turtle, and Early Times . . Good luck in the fleet, Coach (Saint), and . . . I didn't see the ending. Gerry (Bags)

WILLIAM B. SHERER
Jacksonville, Florida
Willy's past decided his future as he became a fourth-generation mid. Plebe year was marked by a brief stint at academic stardom, followed by a steady decline to an eventual meeting with the Board 1/c year. As Capt. Karcher put it, Bill gave a couple of us "a loaded gun" and it fired us over the wall and eventually into the Deputy's office. Bill didn't keep wrestling, but continues to train with Drew for an eventual comeback. His academy years have allowed his hair and wardrobe to go through a metamorphosis that delivers him numerous babes. Hold on to that Saab, Bill, you'll need the Snow Car in Newport.

GERALD A. SHERMAN
Holly Ridge, North Carolina
Bags came to USNA with a song in his heart, it was "Put some boogie in - - - your butt" by the Flaming IP's. His hope was to meet the girl of his dreams and live happily ever after in the Valley of the Bears. Alas, Tip discovered that he was functionally illiterate (an F in HH101). B.T. overcame this to become a responsible adult with more debts than 7th Batt friends. Gerry became an expert on Euthanasia, boat women, silent torture (3Days!), story telling, roommate relations, and food gathering. Oh mighty clueless one, may your hair never be mussed, your bank account never be VOID. Happy domestication, I have your hi-rise trou. BOOZE

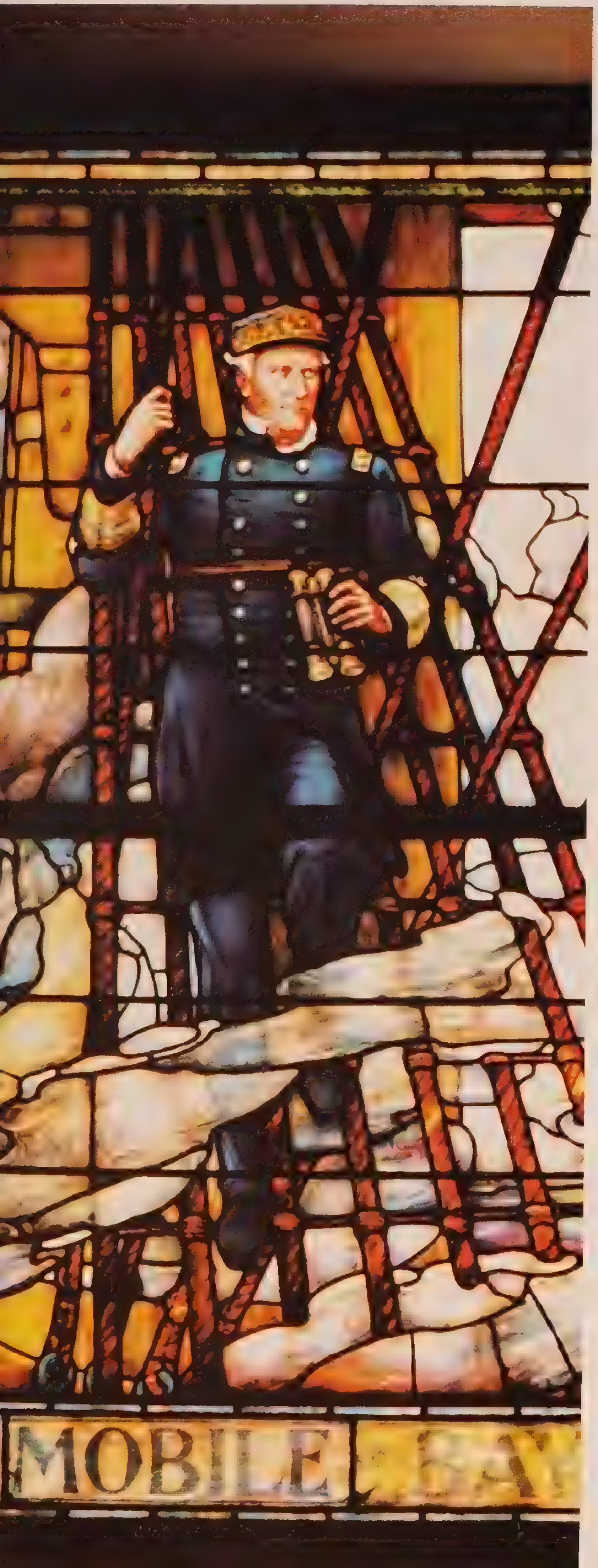


HARVEY A. WINTERS
Ripley, West Virginia
H cruised into USNA but his trip thru was as bumpy as a W.Va. moonshine run. B.V. (before VISA) pleber H wagered sections of his body. Too bad, H was only lucky in love. H loved girls w/o regard to race, size or religion. Randi (TSU: 6 commandments, Oogey), Mo, Jo, Teresa, etc. H, alias Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Heineken didn't mix with women Marines, MO's, Daytona P.D., WUB, or Tijuana. King of EMBC, H always did his time (178 long days) H loved G-town, Champions, Moosehead, and the library when Randi was the librarian. Dewey Field, was it Copenhagen or was it . . .? Ask Dicky Rat, SWO-belly, anti-clique liason, soon to be ENG DDG-23, GOOD LUCK. BEAST

RICHARD H. WHEAT
Maplewood, New Jersey
The man proud to be from exit 14 NJ Turnpike. He came with dreams of being a var. athlete, naval officer U-Boat commander. He joined OCF and will remember all he befriended. He was a MECH E surviving Wild Bill, Rocket Reed. On the gymnastics team he was called Buck. His activities inspired the Buck Wheat Award. Due to injury he went on to coach the Womens' Gymnastics team. Shirley we worked well together, Thanks. To my girls, continue to strive onward. I shall return to see regionals. My best to Bob 'n' Diane in the USAF. Pat and Mindy may our paths cross again. Run Silent, Run Deep. ADONAI IS SEMPER FI.

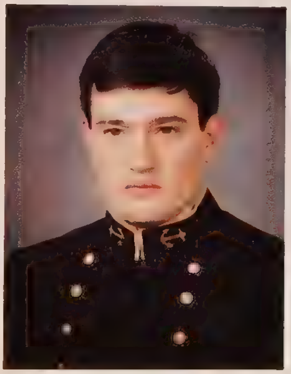
JOHN A. TANNER JR.
Douglas, Georgia
Drew was one of JOHN's and a great friend. Destined for baseball fame, the modern 'Georgia Peach' loved his roots-GO DOGS, SICK'EM! His 86 nametags and curveballs soon led our Olympic hopeful to a life of wine, women . . and more women: Plebe Army (panties) Hawaii (Gimme 3 Steps) JULROD (NO Time!) Beemer (=babes) PUBnight (Darling Nikki) & UGA (Bang!). Who can forget the quotes on late night tusssles (If your feelin' Froggy, *JUMP*), exams (Beat Army on the Bull Questions), and rack (This is Better than Sex). The ultimate in GQ went jets for the (. . Easy, Easy Chicks For FREE!) . . They're gettin' the very best! God bless, I luv ya, and hey, the party's just begun! THANKS . . Herm

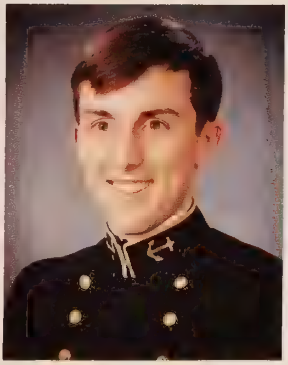
THIRTY-FOURTH COMPANY



JOHN O. BAKER
Hilton, New York
We met John in the summer of 82 but little was heard from him that first year. We did not know where he spent that time in hiding. We guess his loyalty to his hometown sweetheart (Brenda) and his devotion in the study of the ways of the Ninja occupied his time. But the hours he kept were the strangest of all. Up all night studying his systems in the wardroom with an occasional T.V. show in between, left little time for sleep at night for the "Bakes". The Marines are looking for a few good men and we know they found one. Have fun at camp Quantico!!!

KEVIN T. CASEY
Baltimore, Maryland
Kevin, a native of Baltimore, came to USNA from an enjoyable year at NAPS. He played tennis and squash 4/c and 3/c year — he met Teresa, his wife-to-be, and decided the latter was more important. When he was SAT Kevin spent his weekends as far away from Annapolis as possible. Kevin had some bad times and many good times here at USNA. Yes, it was worth it. Good luck with Surface Line.

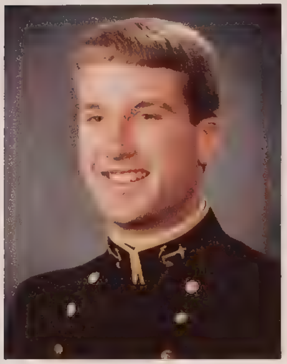




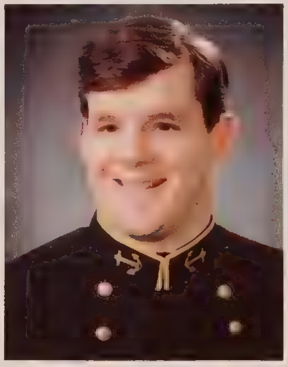
THOMAS M. CONLON
Toronto, Ohio
If there was anyone who was proud of the Navy, it was Tom. Similar to the men in green who grunt endlessly, Tom was one of the few and proud who lived and believed in the mighty fine line. An individual who has much to offer, he commands success in his endeavors. However, behind every successful man there is a woman, and Brenda will surely be there. A friend and brother to the man of the Club, we all wish you smooth sailing MEM-Deano, the good old days, those trying days in Smoke . . . T.S.

SPRAGUE C. COOK
Yountville, California
Sprague was an individualistic man, who spent his time thinking, caring, and doing. Uniquely international, he came to us fresh from South Africa and left on his way back overseas. He loved far away places and high ideals, but he was always near enough to give warm compassion or defend a friend. When he wore socks with flip-flops and the time he said, "I always meditate with me eyes open," made us all laugh once in a while, and he laughed with us in good humor.

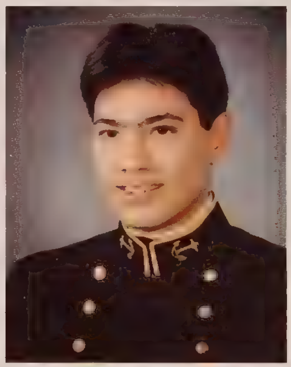
JOHN A. CROOK
Palos Verdes, California
John arrived on the East Coast full of dreams. I'm sure he had written it down in his notebook, since he writes down everything he plans to do. These plans included being one of the few Naval Architects and serving as a skipper on the Sailing Team. He proudly wore his N sweater to attest to many long hours on the high seas and as many at the Annapolis Yacht Club. Everyone loved seeing Norma Jean and Verle and John made them proud with his performance. We remember Fort Lauderdale and the squirt-gun arsenal and the IROC Z-28 with ALL the options. As John moves on to Subs we wish him well in fulfilling another one of his dreams



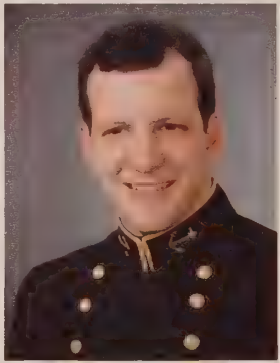
JAMES F. DWYER
Tinley Park, Illinois
When I took over from Crusader Cronquist as Jimbo's roommate Steve told me to remember Jim's true motto, "What's mine is mine and what's your's is mine." The years showed me other sides of the big guy whose broken bones and tears epitomized the everything he put into Navy football. Yet, he had the softest of hearts as long as no risk was involved. He partied like a crazed animal, and rocked.with the best, but often lay awake to talk about children and family. He's a friend I'll miss.

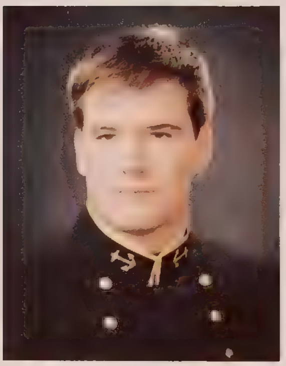


ANTHONY J FARINA
Ledyard, Connecticut
Tones: What can we say "guys". Mischievous, devious, lady killer- but without a doubt a warm hearted fellow. He was the gouge hound of 34, but in no way did this detract from his goal of obtaining an EE degree. His shining example as the Safe Driving Rep awakened us all to the dangers of the devils' brew. Always remember 12 hrs, bottle to throttle. Tony was an avid weight-lifter, be it 12oz. curls or dead lifting of sugar cookies. Though he was too good for Rickovers' Navy, we think he'll make an excellent subsonic NFO. Best of luck from your comrades in the real CLUB.

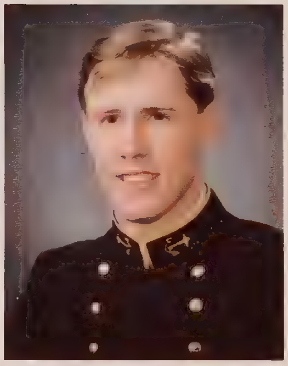


STEVEN R. FOSTER
Scotch Plains, New Jersey
Steve came from N.J. (exit 11) four years ago with aspirations of an engineering degree and a big fat NUC bonus. He got his degree and his bonus, and Paul and I got a few slices of pizza. What he didn't expect was an additional bonus, a lovely bride named Lisa. She stole his heart, lots of his study time, and about half of his NUC bonus, yet Steve couldn't be happier. They are both looking forward to a long and successful naval career! HJN

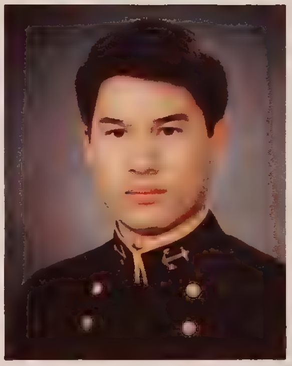




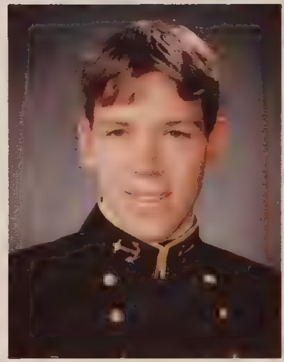
PAUL S. GIBSON
Rochester, New York
Paul took the scenic route to the Naval Academy via college, Nuke school, and NAPS. One of the oldest members of the class, he immediately stood out as one of the leaders, eventually becoming the class president. In addition, Paul kept himself very busy being a member of the wrestling team, cannoneers, and Big Brothers. After four long years, he is ready to hop in his convertible, flip the top down, and head to Pensacola with the Academy in the rear view mirror. Good luck! SRF



CARL A. HAGER
Litchfield, Illinois
One who will always remember the club and its original members in their grandest form. The literature can be censored, but not the memories. Farewell USNA. (AMF) JN, MD, DC, RC, SC.



JAMES F.S. HOWO
Del Mar, California
From the town "Where the Surf meets the Turf", Jim impressed the hall, by single-handedly breaking up a rumble: the floor and his head may never be the same. An expert chow-caller, plebe year, Jim remained, throughout his duration, as one who was never without ice cream in the freezer. Among his other passions in life, including jazz music and make or model of car imaginable. His vintage choice took the form of a VW Beetle- well it has a Porsche engine anyway, Right Jim? As for his service- crew cuts are always good for hiding that premature graying anyway. Good luck from the Club.

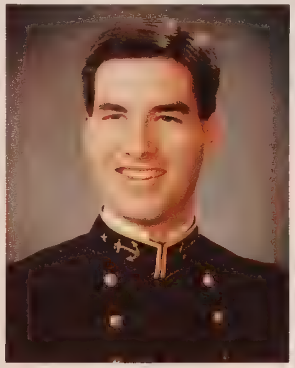


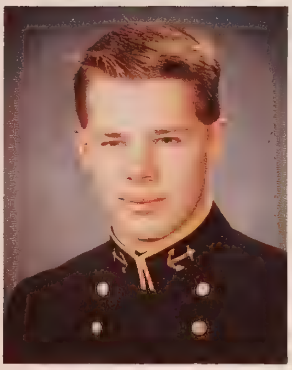
ROBERT V. JAMES II
Farmingville, New York
Believe it or not Bob came to USNA to become a Naval Officer. However, after joining the CLUB his motives turned elsewhere. Bob lived up to the CLUB's qualities by becoming a maniac rumbler, Lax stud, and party animal. A history stud, Bob went insane 3/c year and chose Mech E to try and master. After four years he finally conquered Mech E but still hasn't found the Right Woman—Although he's tried— (Laurie, Jamie, Barbara, Robin, Dina, Nancy)!! Bob now flies around in his flashy Laser spending his Nuke Bonus and living life to the fullest. His friendship wil be something to last a lifetime and he will surely succeed in anything he tries. MT

THIRTY-FOURTH COMPANY

JASON J. LAGASCA
Pensacola, Florida
Taco, Pancho, Chip, Plebe, Timmy's, wobbling formations, hard rock, crew? sacrificial lamp, Duran, OC and the Spitfire, speedo, ghost, Bowman, Freeman, OP, cubby hole, Sharon-why so fat, rental, plebe quarters, can't fry us all, Navy Air, youngster, sailtramid, flowers and pillars, Dahlgren, Rugby and the mall, Georgetown, Brian, New Wave, maxed out, Navy Air, Second class, scramble 87 again, new co, where's the Squirt, Im not your buddy, we can go places-how about OC, Rugby party, wait-vroom, night pilot, pistol, Smegmaclese, Navy Air, Firsties, center, Jim, no more Rugby, flat top, Vette, Beach Party, no i's, green team, I love you Smacky, finally made it. Chubs

JAMES L. MAILLOUX
Yardley, Pennsylvania
After arriving at USNA from duck-infested Yardley, May-you became confused. Instead of 2.0 and go, he tried to double it. Armed with gray hairs, a cheap calculator, and a pillow, he tackled the EE major. After 4 years of swearing that Led Zeppelin still lives, 2000 black pens, and close to a million mentally taxing sci-fi adventures, he has tackled it along with our sanity. Now it's on to Pensacola and the dare of flight, another challenge, another quest for perfection. Will Jim find perfection in a world filled with fast women, sunny beaches, and all the rest? No, but nothing is perfect. See ya!





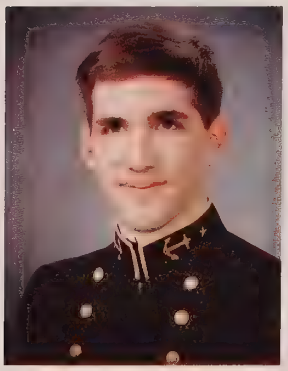
WILLIAM A. MCCORMICK
Severna Park, Maryland
Chubs, who's that? Why he's only the best diver Navy Swimming has ever had. I had the pleasure of rooming with him for the last three years and I'm sure no two people were ever more compatible. The experiences we had in Ocean City, Georgetown, or just her in "Crabtown" more than likely ended up getting us put on restriction. Oh well, "too bad if they can't take a joke!" A stroke of bad luck has delayed his ambition to pursue a career with the SEALS. I still can't believe we finally made it through this place. Take it light and write me, even if you can't spell. Ponch

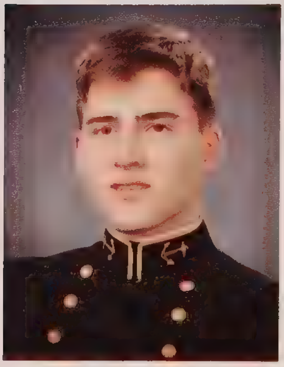
RICHARD A. MCMULLEN III
Stella, Nebraska
One who will remember the Club and its original members in their grandest form. The literature can be censored but not the memories. Farewell USNA. (AMF) JN, MD, SC, DC, RC

THIRTY-FOURTH COMPANY

ANDREW F. METROKA
Union Springs, New York
God's country in upstate New York yielded Andy to us here in Annapolis in 1982. He left behind his beloved outdoorsman sense and traded it in for his EE books and sanity. Andy was an expert pistol shot attaining All American status and team captain. To help him in his dietary habits after graduation Andy is marrying his sweetheart Patty - we are sure you must be getting tired of the PBJ diet. For the future, Los Alamos, New Mexico will be looking forward to utilizing Andy's sharp technical mind and then its on to the nuclear navy. Club 34 wishes you the best in all your endeavors.

HERBERT J. NICOLAY
Rochester, New York
Herb came to USNA, studied Oceanography relentlessly, and now plans to head to the Sunshine State to poke holes in the sky. He won't be traveling alone however, because he broke down and became engaged to Gale Bledsoe, A Washington police officer (what some guys won't do to keep out of trouble). Ask Herb how many tickets she's gotten him out of! I figure that if flying a jet is anything like playing computer video games, Herb is well prepared for flight training. Herb contributed to the Academy cause as a WRNV jock, Ring Dance business manager, and 34th Co. CAO. It has been fun! See you in Florida ace! PSG





PHILLIP K. PALL
Ocean County, New Jersey
Phil had some good times at USNA He worked out a lot and crammed for tests with such friends as Henry, Bobby, "Bawb" and Jay. He'll always remember those fun experiences such as liberty, leave and summer cruise with a smile. Mech. E was not easy but nothing that is worthwhile ever is. The future holds a lot of exciting challenges such as SWOS and Dive School but Phil will be ready. The most important thing to Phil is a sense of comradery among his shipmates and a sense of humor in the worst of moments Best of luck to Phil in his training, his career and the adventure which he hopes his life will be

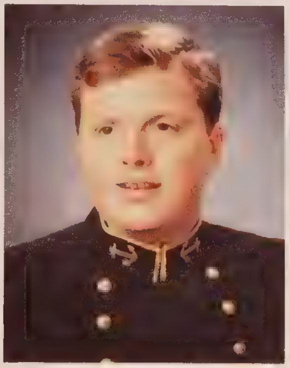
HENRY W. PAPA
Mobile, Alabama
Hank is certainly a southern boy at heart, you should hear his version of "Sweet Home Alabama". He started out playing soccer, but left that for the civilized anarchy of Rugby. Rugby is important to "Pops", it is his second favorite past time. He's leaving us to reach his goal; wings of gold. Who knows, he may even join his dad in the friendly skies. Remember: Duels with Dean, P-Cola (beach house), Blondes and Porsches, NAPS '81 & '85, "The Frig",. (JB)

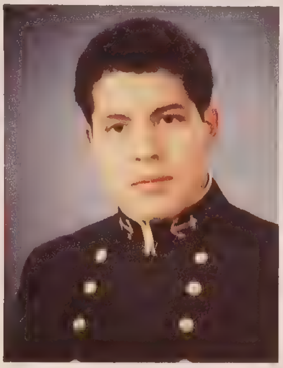
ROBERT T. PRIOR
Madison, Georgia
A southern boy to the bone, Bob came to us from the thriving metropolis of Madison, Georgia. Many an afternoon the sounds of Lynyrd Skynyrd and a jump rope could be heard from his room. A Mechanical Engineer, Bob survived second class year with a ride from the "Rocket." First class year brought with it the responsibility of leading the Club as company commander. Under Bob's leadership, Club 34 convincingly took first place in drill. The clincher for the Corps, however, came when he decided not to take the lucrative bus ride to Washington. The Club wishes Bob and his charming bride-to-be Mary Ann the best!

THOMAS A. RIGOLO
Seminole, Florida
Rigs showed up bronzed by the sun and wearing his shades. The high school dropout wanted to fly Navy jets for the thrill of it. Tom took things in stride here by just not doing them. On the road to Pensacola, "Gigolo" left a few nameless broken hearts behind, made a memorable area tour through 7th Wing, and set various land speed records. Putting in those long hours of study as a Narc, Rigs became adept at mentally transporting himself to Florida. Now he doesn't have to threaten anymore about packing up and becoming a beach comber, he will be the next best thing.

WILLIAM D. ROHM
Kalamazoo, Michigan
You really couldn't help taking a liking to Bill. Maybe it stemmed from being on a leash as a youth so he wouldn't attack the neighborhood kids or his uncanny method of Porsche sculpture, Bill was a success at the Boat School. After a near-miss by an unfortunate swing of the axe, Bill wore his sweat well, became Captain of the Swim Team, and later became a leader among the hairy-chested legends of 34. We'll never forget how Bill failed his eye exam inches away from the eye chart or how we used to listen to stories he told us while he slept. Bill will always be remembered as a friend, brother, and the "one-swipe-and-go kid" to the men of Club 34.

HENRY R. SILVA
Falls City, Nebraska
Nobody had ever heard of Falls City until Henry arrived. As luck would have it "moon" was his roommate. Henry will never forget Ed Alberts iron or the 007 martinis. Hank will make a great pilot. Henry never neglected his physical training and always was busy lifting, running or eating. It was a vicious cycle! I will truly miss mi amigo Enrique. Thanks for letting me have the Spec Ops billet. Good luck at Pensacola.





JOHN B. SKILLMAN
Saint Paris, Ohio
Brad rolled in off his farm in Ohio with a basketball in one hand and track shoes in the other. To him, life centered around B-ball. And his four years certainly had their ups and downs. Youngster year, his dream of being an engineer was shattered after the loss of his high school love. Brad survived the next year with his love for cars and meeting his one and only. After losing a year in the pursuit of better grades, he was able to go subs. He takes with a laugh that will not be soon forgotten by us all.

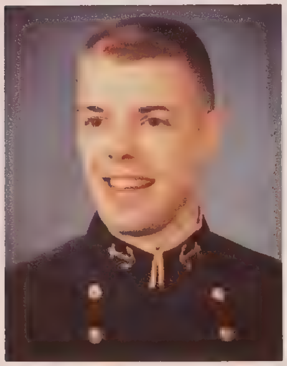
THOMAS M. SMITH
Topeka, Kansas
Smitty was everybody's D.J., "Ridgee", a flawless authority on sound. A fussy dresser by style, he chose his ladies with care and was distant to all but an honored few. We came in time to know him as the most loyal brother and friend a man could ask for. We learned that the doo-rag that wrapped his precious hair so tightly never constricted his heart We could count on his firm handshake. His clear eyes sparkled with a special laughter we can't forget

RICHARD N. STRYKER
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
"STRYK" came to USNA from the city of Brotherly Love. During plebe year he played JV baseball but realizing that the Phillies wouldn't wait for him and that there was no future in that sport "out in the fleet" he concentrated his physical efforts "for the needs of the Navy." Academics were full of mountains and valleys so later he went general Rich's relationship with his wife to be Lorraine, was never so rocky. It was smooth sailing from day one. She'll take him in sickness and health but not in fatness so watch out for the SWO belly. If his mom's chow packages didn't do it now I guess he'll be OK.

JOHN J. SURINA, JR.
Cinnaminson, New Jersey
Jay arrived at the Academy fresh from Cinnaminson, New Jersey intent on taking his father's profession as an electrical engineer. Highly successful in this endeavor, Jay also found time to run cross country plebe year, proving to all of us he was the best runner in the company. First class year brought with it the responsibility of Co. Sub-Cdr which Jay undertook with calm assurance. He was not as successful with automobiles however, as Henry Silva found out. The bus trip to DC paid off in a check and a date to Nuclear Power School. The sub community has a good one in Jay We all wish him the best!

THIRTY-FIFTH COMPANY

MICHAEL W. TAYLOR
Winchester, Virginia
Called Jethro to Tennis Ball Head Mike came from DCF Winchester to study sharks at USNA. He joined the CLUB loving rumbles and ripping wears! Football and Wrestliing took all his time so he cancelled all studying to sleep and watch TV-We'll always remember Mamaw from Apple Pie Ridge. From Mike's membership in two companies (34-36), Combat Town, E-boat, E-platoon, rugby matches, Hawaii-MC cruise, Moses-Frigate dome, and his seasickness he settled down to Golf, Susan, and Sharks! Mike has been my most trusted friend and companion since day one and I wish him the best of luck in the future. Get Sharks!! RVJ



JOHN G. WORMAN
Brookings, South Dakota
Johnny Da-Wormps, skull, marine head; Aw. tbirds, I must've spaced it off! Although John was a computer science major, his interests were very diverse; including women. John met one particularly, lovely, lady and secured a permanent weekend residence on Maryland Ave. Steve and Phil are credited with devising the combo locker alarm system— a rude awakening for John. If all else failed, this ingenious device was sure to send him flying from the rack. A die-hard Marine, John's booming voice could be heard throughout the halls of Bancroft. John was an inspiring friend to many in, as well as out of, the "club". Best of luck in Marine aviation, Wee-ner!!

JAMES M. L. BLASTOS
Melrose, Massachuttes
Go Army, sir; Beat Navy - Jim's first challenge was cake . . . almost. Benching refrigerators, eating chinese food and cruising in his GTI were some of his favorites. Donning his Ho Chi's, Jim was always ready to get us out of trouble with his diplomatic skills. You call a pizza in a dorm room a dinner date? Ah, but we had fun. Best of luck Jim. Remember us bugs. KAB, TPF

KENNETH A. BOGDAN
Edison, New Jersey
A civilian at heart, Ken started and finished his career at the Academy in his letter sweater and N* comfy blanket. Impressing tourists with his studious looks and often empty brief case, Ken fooled many into thinking he was the model midshipman. Batt Comm.? Ken even fooled the officers. After being fried too many times for being in the wrong place at the wrong time, Ken found it safest to be in the rack. Bogdan Gators, the Beaver and the summer house kept us all happy. Best of luck to you Ken, remember us bugs. JB & TF

KATHLEEN R. BOSKA
Alexandria, Virginia
You might say "Robbie Bosko" stood out among us plebe year-with the knowledge gained from a year at NAPS and a height of 5'10" she was heads above us and a prime choice for the women's B-Ball team. Always on the run, Kat could be found in VA Beach enjoying life or at USNA repenting with room tours. Kathy, never far from laughter, could usually be found engaging others with her well re-hearsed "Lenny to aisle 3" and various "going-off" antics. Cocoa Beach, Philly, Bruce's song, and White Russians at Afterdeck. Kat has a weakness for green, but chose Navy blue and will impart her wisdom upon the Space Surveillance Center in Dahlgren, VA.

CADWELL, MICHAEL G.
Littleton, Colorado
Michael left his life with Dad in the gold mine to come to Navy and become a number one swashbuckler on the fencing team. Loved by all the Dahlgren girls (he says so) and hospitable to zoomies too, he's off to be with all his buddies in the Corps. Maybe *next* year he'll get his letter sweater! Hope your 'stang makes it to Quantico. Don't even think about making it to Colorado. Good luck and be casual.

ANTHONY F. CALIFANO
Flushing, New York
Our boy Guido, from Flushing quickly established himself as company commander plebe year and continued as the leader of the band in all rugby and social occasions. On the field he was known for his lightening speed almost as well as he was known for his neatness in his room. Restriction at home was followed by restriction abroad as he toured the world as a limitless vat of trivia and wittiness. As Tony heads to Pensacola there is only one thing left to say; "Look out Wilbur here comes Pizza Boy." When's the debut on Letterman? Sorry Bubba, maybe in Vegas!!!

MARK J. DECLUE
Cocoa Beach, Florida
As a computer science major, Pup usually aimed for excellence in all subjects here, but he was content with only getting 5 stripes this year. Pup occupied himself here lettering in football, keeping Spud out of trouble or taking care of his cars. Pup selected the nuclear-powered USS Texas out of San Diego for his first tour. A great host for spring break, we'll never forget the good times we had. Good luck in the future pal, and sorry about the rug. But don't worry, it won't happen again.

PAUL R. DEMERS
Woonsocket, Rhode Island
We're not sure whether Paul was brain damaged or not before coming to NAVY, but we know those crew work outs and that devotion to Ocean E. did the trick. A growing boy ain't s'posed to spend his weekends in the 'brary learning about barnacles and rust. Anway, when not immersed in fluids, Paul found happiness in his tools, his beast, and his alpha. He liked his cars like he learned to like his women-not in running conditiion. But he loved to spend his time working on them. He made it to firstie year loved by his plebes, and became the company boss. As he goes to the land of jarheads, he takes all our hopes. Good Luck. B&PA

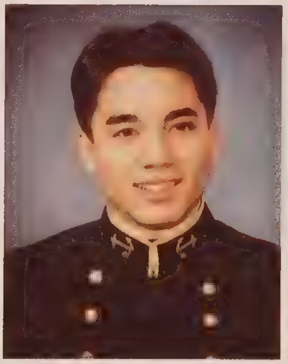
JEFFREY D. DIBBLE
Acworth, Georgia
Arriving at USNA from Ga., Jeff immediately became everyone's friend. Always 'putting on a show' as superman, a pizza boy in the buff, and imitating your favorite farm animal, Jeff was a true character. Endowed with great athletic talents, he excelled in all he did and even earned a spot on the Rugby team. These talents were marred by his week nights out with Los but he still had fun. Pee Wee's moments are St. T's, cornfield runs, Army, . . Jeff was probably the fastest guy around but he was also the SLOWEST! Thanks for the good times, Nappy-Head, and good luck in all. Hunker Down Jeff and rutilize.that NFO seat! MAT, JWK

BRIAN P. EDMONDS
Mobile, Alabama
Brian came north by way of Roanoake assuring all he was American by birth and Southern by grace of God. He quickly found the cornerstone brick on which to build his Naval career at the Pig Push. Brian chose Nuke to work on his Red Beach tan and see the world (Earle, NJ). He shunned his military upbringing as Hotel night replaced early rising and Biscuits replaced hard tack (thanks, Dad). A Letterman faithful, Brian spent study hour proving soccer players have Nerf-hoop touch, also. Thanks for sharing four years of friends, family and fun times (he'd fight for forty cents). "Some kinda roommate you turned out to be." BFL

KAREN FALLON
Tarrytown, New York
Born in Nigeria, raised in New York, with one year at Tufts completed, Karen found it hard to get into the swing of Academy life. By 1/c year though, the civilian way of life seemed to be making a comeback. Karen was involved in Women's Tennis and became president of PRC. There are many things Karen will be remembered for including her fun-loving personality, her incredible (fashionable) wardrobe and her uncanny knack for telling cliches. Knowing how Karen is with credit cards, we wish the Supply Corps luck in letting her spend the Navy's money. Take care, we'll miss you and remember "Life is like a duck". D.M.L.

THIRTY-FIFTH COMPANY

THOMAS P. FORTIN
Worcester, Massachusetts
Tom came to us via a three-year stint in San Diego as a corpsman examining runny noses. Already an old man of the sea by virture of his age, Tom impressed us with his nautical know-how. He was never seen standing in a bight. Later years saw his refusal to become a wardroom rat and an eerie fondness for coffee and doughnuts. Tom is best known for his ebullient wit. His room was regularly buffeted by gales of laughter. Tom's sense of humor helped the four years to go by faster for all of us. Fair winds and following seas, Tom, on whatever heaving decks lay in your future.



CARLOS S. GUEVARRA
Pensacola, Florida
After 4 years, Los emerges from behind his desk and chair. He is known as a man of few words: "weak," "eggs," "Homes," and "Shove off, you're down." Los's athletic abilities on the intramural football field were only over-shadowed by his Bruce Lee imitations and dancing in the room. When not studying Los's imitations and singing kept us entertained. Only Dahlgren and Maggie's could compare with Los's feverish desire for the rack. Did he ever change those sheets? Nuke Power should be no problem for Los—Good luck. KB, TF, JB

PAUL A. GARDNER
Anchorage, Alaska
P.A. came to Navy to be close to one of the best basketball schools, St. John's. Bubble bursted, he focused his sights to more important endeavers: compsci, sleep and women. Never one to study, PA could always be found watching Casablanca or reading Tarzan. On the weekend he could be found in Dahlgren imbibing spirits or at his girlfriend's doing spotchecks. Our illustrious Co Cdr also perfected reveille, Jose Cuervos intakes, the air guitar and #54. As the mad Alaskan headed for grad and the plunge, PA reversed polarity and looked to starlit nites in Pcola. Best of luck to a super guy and a great friend. BM

EDWARD D. HASSI
Pleasantville, New York
Man, myth, legend, Ted embellished them all. This New York free-spirit baffled USNA for four years and shows no signs of slowing as a Navy buzzboy. Never one to waste a weekend studying our honorary 3-striper valiantly lead his Charlie Brigade across Worden Field along an epic journey of excess. St. Thomas, HHI, and a certain Canadian wardroom have all fallen prey to the Budman. Lighting himself on fire, sleeping on a 19th floor Army-Navy windowsill, driving a relic VW, or transplanting Rododendron we never questioned his psyche or hilarious philosophy. I'll remember Ed as the best of buds and the greatest of friends. MJP

JOEL S. KEELS
Monroe, North Carolina
Joel came from "duh souf" to be an engineer but was quickly humbled by the most notorious Mech. E. profs. Saved by the General, he went on to discover weekends and liberty. Of course the local female population was stricken with grief and retired their Dahlgren passes when he met Kimberly. We got really tired of asking him where we was going for the weekend and he soon had a rubber stamp made to sign the list. Somehow Mr. Mellow always got into trouble with us bugs. A lover of pajamas, L.L. Bean, Volvos and geekers, off he goes to the CEC. Good luck buddy.

MARK D. LARABEE
Pendleton, Oregon
For four years we were terrified by this madman gallivanting around the yard as the Mikado or Don Quixote. A walking comedy show, any time was the right time for impromptu skits about salty dogs, bucket heads, or any other unsuspecting victim. Fueled by Nugs, 1/c year was yet another big joke ever-after "Mack" got wisked off to the Ops Shack, and we just kept on laughing. Nauseated by engineering texts and Rocket horror stories, Mark actually enjoyed poetry and boring books. Finally coming to his senses, the poet heads for Nuke School to be a CHENG. Good luck old friend Slack Four

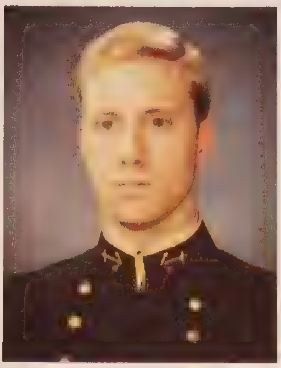
JAMES W. KILBY
Pound Ridge, New York
Hailing from the backwoods of NY, otter came to USNA with high goals. Jim will enter into the mighty fine surface force after grad with hopes of becoming a navy diver later. A great swimmer and storyteller (due to an enormous vocab and his father's letters), Krebee was his own man. Seen best in Paul Bunyan attire and in his blue-knight, Jim's a northern boy but he likes the sting and comfort of the south! Some action: cornfield runs, St. Thomas, antics with Arab utensils. Jim's serious yet amiable nature made him a good sqd ldr, Min of Ed, and my true friend. Thanks for everything Jim, and good luck in all of your future endeavors! MAT.

DEBRA M. LIVINGOOD
San Jose, California
Deb, a native Californian, came to Annapolis to find herself completely surrounded by EastCoasters. She quickly proved herself and became an honorary lud and rowdy Northerner. Debbie did excellently at the academy, always believing, "Don't ask and they can't say No!" Cocktails anyone? She was fun from Ocean City to dancing on bars in NY to the beaches of Martinque. After Debbie earned her varsity letter in B-Ball her youngster year she directed her energy towards great weekends and civ. men (oops! all but one) Debbie will be remembered for her slurred stories, her fun laugh and a great smile. Have a Wale of a time Deb (I couldn't resist) KF

RICHARD V. KILLIAN
Luther, Michigan
Rich came to USNA from Luther; or Baldwin; we're not quite sure which. A small town boy, Rich was enamored by Georgetown and could often be heard saying "G'town, Holmes." That is, if it didn't interefere with his rack time. In fact, only one thing came between Rich and his rack, and that was hoops, nerf or otherwise; so, who finally ended up with the free world? Some action: coupons, Houdini during Letterman, Virgin Islands and two tank parties. Rich's cruise on the USS Pig (you asked for it, Kilbs) turned him off surface line, so he's got the right stuff now (?) Best of luck in P'cola, Rich, we'll never forget you BPE/BFL

BRUCE F. LOVELESS
Chattanooga, Tennessee
From Tenn., "Luther" was a true rebel, Yeehaww! In true Volunteer form, the "Juice" excelled in company football. This athletic prowess carried over into Nerf-Hoop and sports trivia. A "Britches" man, Bruce could always get a date, usually a Karen. Bruce got a lot out of the Academy (a free European vac.), but he also left a lot behind (3/c Mess Nite). Bruce didn't waste much rack time watching TV, but he was a dedicated "Letterhead". Some action: Biker Week '85, stadium uniform races, and midnite football games. Best of luck in Intelligence (there is always a first time), friend. You made this a much better place. BPE

LESLIE A. KOVANIC
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Leslie came to the Academy hoping to earn a spot on the Equestrian team. Much to her dissillusionment the team had been replaced with something called PEP. Gallantly recovering from this mortal blow she directed her attentions to her music, church involvement, and academics. She will always be remembered as one of the "M's" while being pursued by an Italian swimmer and a second class shrub. Since she began at the Academy, Leslie has seen Spring Break in Florida, a weekend in Vermont, summersporting lakeside in Rhode Island, San Diego, San Francisco and Jamaica. Best of luck Les as a backseat driver and remember once a "POOP-HEAD" always a "POOP-HEAD" KF and DML



GREGG P. MALLEY
Mclean, Virginia
Gregg came to USNA a southerner, though he won't admit it (Paris, isn't it), from Va. He figured he did his time in Dixie at prep school, the first step toward his dream of being an aviator. You got it in the form of a green machine, even after slips of the tongue, ask Wade, axe scare, and many trips to UVA. 2/c year was filled with stankin' eggs, clusters. Where did you go Spring Break? 1/c yr. brought trips, some never completed, to MN while your car was elsewhere, CRUNCH! Keep in touch with us Navy guys, still see ya in P-Cola nonetheless. JD

BRIAN M. MOORE
Chapin, South Carolina
With the loudest 'Go Navy' around and a passing aroma of fried okra 'B' hit the friendly boards running Those quad-pitcher nightshifts at Dahlgren rarely slowed him down, at least from getting his bunkie into a 'bind'. Between letters from a certain S.C. belle, B would keep you on your toes. Who invented liquid soap and why? Hey-wanna bisquit? Questions beyond the normal mind. A nerfsportsman and a rack potato, B's stargazer kept him in beach form while uncle Vax tightened his tush. LER handled the rest. Often. Through the years, the mermaids, and the love or okers, 'B', was always the best. Good luck buddy. P.A.

ROGER J. MORIN
Nashua, New Hampshire
Raj came to us from the NAPS program and was stellar. The highlight of his Plebe Year was liberty with a ballerina. We know he's going to make it big someday, since he passed the strict scrutiny of Brigade Boards. His only problem is that Genghis Khan didn't have a Southern accent, but neither does he. Let's hope he keeps the mission in mind when he says "Bonjour Darling." He's tall dark and has some kind of hands, a guy that can jump when he's struggling. We'll never forget our Batt. CDR.'s advice that you've got to know which bridges to cross and which to burn. Good luck grunting with a rebel yell. Vic and Scott say thanks.

MICHAEL J. PIETKIEWICZ
Norwich, Vermont
The reddog brought forth from the Green Mountains a free-spirited, silent James Dean look-alike full of fresh perspectives and yankee wisdom. Football, golf, hoops, whiffle and skiing, Mike mastered them all. Applying his mech-e knowledge he explained to us flow in a crowd and the virtues of a nuclear farm. Drawing energy from his spastic braintrust of JP, Tom and the seniorita from way south, Peek meshed nonchalance with Navy routine to fit his own style. In spring the sun-god made constant trips to HHI in search of the perfect tan. Best of luck to the greatest of friends as you live beneath the waves. EDH

HENRY M. RAINONE
Huntington, New York
Hank hails from the great state of New York—specifically Huntington, BKA home of the heavy weight Gerry Cooney or if you are Italian—"The Rainone Mafioso." Just kidding. Seriously though, the one attribute that sets Hank apart from the rest of the mids is that he actually enjoys studying at least until a certain Susan came into his life Henry is going Nuke (what did you expect?) and more than likely will finish in the top 10%. Besides his goal of being an outstanding officer, Henry also desires to be a saint. I don't know if that's for sure, but he is a true friend and Christian. Go get 'em Henry and Smooth sailing.

ROBERT S. RODRIGUEZ
Buffalo, Wyoming
Bob, more affectionately known as Spud to his friend, came to USNA from Wyoming where the sheep are sheep and the men are too. Throwing up on JT's guitar showed his interest in music and he managed to gain the devotion of most plebes (as he claimed "they love me") with moving phrases like, "Trust me you fool." Diet was an important part of his weekend routine, usually consisting of Cocoa Puffs, Oreos, and a six of Diet-Pepsi. Quite the unorthodox mid he once trapped a mouse using Gummy Bears as bait. Thank goodness he is a Marine. Best of luck & whenever you fall off a horse don't give up; have a few beers, then try it again.

MARK T. SAKAGUCHI
Cinnaminson, New Jersey
Guchi came to USNA armed with a pair of chopsticks and the aquatic ability of a parkbench. Yet he survived. Flaming firsties and anorexic ex-es proved minor setbacks as Yams continued his quest for computer guru-ism and an allergy shot with no reaction. The fun really started with Guchi's first beer at Dahlgren A new door was open for him-one filled with naked runs thru the corn and wild wheelchair rides. But Guchi still attained the guru status, a wizard behind his 'puter. A quiet leader adored by his plebes he somehow survived to firstie year and on to the Sheet. He's given us a lot of good times. Aloha buddy, B&PA

MARIE M. SCHANZ
Scottsdale, Arizona
Marie came to USNA from the West via NAPS. "Maurice" often led the class sojourns as exhibited during her youngster year fixation of hailing strange vehicles for our transport (dumptrucks). Always involved in sports, Marie participated in volleyball, track, and was V.P. of the aerobics club. Marie's good nature and attitude towards USNA helped to solidify 35th Co. into a unique fellowship of lifelong friends. Some outstanding occurences: D.C. "nonuke" rally '83, Forest fires in NY, Sandy Pt., and going toe to toe with special guest Bo Jackson. Philly '85. Good Luck in the Supply Corp, 'M", we know you've got what it takes; Thanks.-LJWK.

SCOTT A. SEGESDY
Bethlehem, Pennsylvania
This grappler took the slow train to USNA via Kiski. After giving the plumbers E.D. during Plebe Summer, he quickly established himself as "King Ping". After "getting off" Plebe Year, his academics got on as he worked hard in classes and played hard in Dahlgren, keeping Sallie in the picture of course. Talented, he could play "King of the Road" on his wash boards. Thanks for keeping Raj and Vic in line, but Vic is gone and God bless. Sallie stayed, and after marrying the Corps, he plans to take her along. Good luck Scotty and ILLIGETIMUS NON TATUM CARBORUNDUM

THIRTY-FIFTH COMPANY

JOHN L. SWANSON
Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania

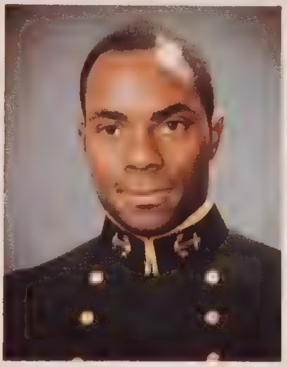
The iron man came to Canoe U. a legacy, and soon etched out a new legend all his own. A financial wizard, Econ was the natural major, and he may have even cracked a book once during his Navy years. Naw, probably not. In any case, by firstie year he was doing time at GW down the way, looking adorable in reg civies. His true claim to fame came on liberty; Swanee was the premier party-animal. Drunkards can't get more obnoxious. Even cornfield jaunts 'au natural' fail to quell the spirit of this trooper, raised with cowboys and beachbums. Headed for nukedom, he'll skate thru, novel in hand. Good Luck buddy. P.A

MARC A. THIBODEAU
Coronado, California

Tibs came to us like a prophet, a tall bohemian surfer from the sun-lit beaches of Coronado. Mr. Pibs suffered through many hardships (failing eyesight, ligaments in mutant leg) to achieve his Mecca-Navy NFO. Tibs has often been suspect of narcolepsy (Rudi's-Andrews in summer wts.) probably due to an addiction to "Letterhead." No slave to fashion Tibs set his own mark in clothing styles, at times by shunning these he set standards in human behavior. Actions: Cornfield sprints, Philly, Swim in St. T, Forest fire in NY. Tib's serious attitude and great sense of humor will insure success. Thanks for everything, *best* friends-Good Luck. JWK.

DANIEL J. WILLIAMS JR.
Bellwood, Illinois

I would like to thank all the people who have helped me through the four "haigest" years in my life, especially KDV (W) —where would I be w/o your love and support; you are beautiful. Mom & Dad, you instilled in me the drive to succeed and be someone. LCDR & Mrs Daigle, thanks for all; how can I ever repay you? Capt Robinson, w/o you those first two years this might not have been possible. Henry R. you are a true friend and Christian. Finally, but most importantly to Jesus Christ who enabled me to handle the rough seas and storms. I love you all. To those behind— remember: have faith, work hard, and pray. You will do it; just believe.

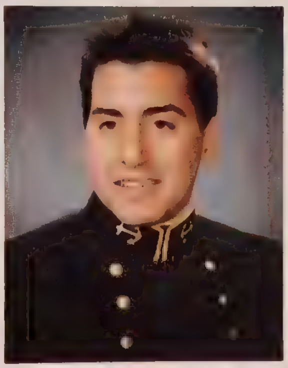


JOHN T. YOUNG
Towson, Maryland

It all started plebe year when J.T won the youngster j.g. award without even trying. J.T. is equally at home on the rugby pitch as well as any tavern, as many rugby parties and nights out on 2 continents and 4 islands will attest. If J.T. could only have studied as hard as he slept he no doubt would have graduated #1. Nothing less than a sonic boom will ever wake him up. God Bless Dennis the Menace will no doubt burn the skies over P-cola. Just remember anything you want is yours, just put your mind to it. Uncle Wilber would be proud as you remained a part of the 10% and the brotherhood. Fly Navy, Sorry, GRIDS!

THIRTY-SIXTH COMPANY

LEONARD J. AGUILAR
Chesapeake City, Maryland
Squiggs came to the Academy from up the Chesapeake a-ways. Freestyle. Lenny gave an early indication of his career plans when he snuffed out the life of a poor mouse sleeping in his shoe. With his foot. He retired early junior year to spend more time with his love. Blondes. And his true love. His car. Oh the stories. A blind date with some girl named Bacardi. The night he danced rings around Jose Cuervo. Now he is off to be one of the few and the proud. To shoot more than just pictures. Buena suerte mi amigo.



KARL T. BECKETT
Okemos, Michigan
Karl has two talents: nicknames and dust. Okemos' second most famous citizen, Karl aka Sgt Schultz, the Dancing Bear, G.D., Bucket, is the only man to call cadence and be out of step. Terminally good natured, Karl's unquenchable optimism gave needed relief from many manic depressive swings. An armor lover, Karl once drove a new APC at the Dahlgren proving grounds. (She was not that big, protested Karl unsuccessfully.) Karl's singles days ended when he met his prof's niece. (I earned the B, protested Karl unsuccessfully.) Fair winds and following seas, Karl and Joan. Hit the deckplates running snugglebunny.

JAMES D. BARNES
Fremont, California
A man who is proud of where he came, a man who worked hard at his job, a man who cared, these are some of the characteristics that describe J.B.. He had a warped sense of humor and was always a man of few words. He would describe his stay here as, "He came. He saw. He payed the rent. He graduated." The future looks busy for Jimbo. Soon after he throws his hat in the air he will wait at the altar for an Eastporter. From one institution to another. After that, he will report to Nuke Power School. Whatever he is doing he will do his best.

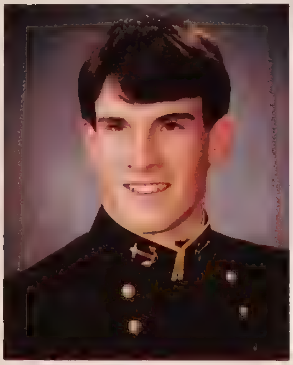
MICHAEL J. FINLEY
West Chester, Pennsylvania
Fins made two mistakes relating to the Academy—leaving and coming back. Our first impression of the man came at the end of plebe summer, when he arrived at the door of our room with one shoulder board on. He made it through plebe year without killing his roommates, although he was tempted. He slept through youngster year. 2/c year he found out that he had to study every now and then. First class year Fins earned the reputation as a womanizer. In all, Mike's attitude towards Navy can be summed up in his quote: "My life is a shambles and my ring is a fake." Good luck Mike-you'll need it

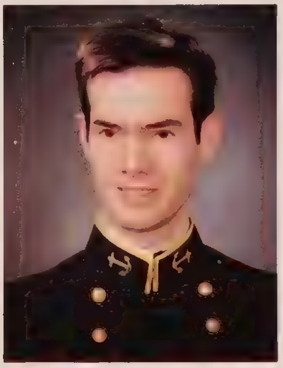
JOHN W. GILMAN
Framingham, Massachusetts
Let me tell you about . . . Game 6 of the 1975 World Series . . . the Celtics . . . 30T between the Celtics and Suns . . . the Celtics . . . JFK . . . the Celtics . . . the Killer Mexican Sheep . . . the Celtics . . . the Ram's Head . . . the Celtics . . . the Japanese Monument . . . the Celtics . . . the real Cheers . . . the Celtics . . . Wednesday . . . the Celtics . . . the Main Gate . . . the Celtics . . . . Team Banzai . . . the Celtics . . . the Vineyard . . . the Celtics . . . the proletariat . . . the Celtics . . Mike and I running interference . . . the Celtics . . . the Fiero . . . the Celtics . . . Lauderdale . . . the Celtics . . . the money, power, and women . . . the Celtics . . . hopefully Majorca and Morocco . . the Red Sox.

DONALD B. GRENNON
Trumbull, Connecticut
Grizwald Happiness lies in conquering one's enemies, in driving them in front of oneself, in taking their property, in savoring their despair, in outraging their wives and daughters. Truly a model midshipman!

MATTHEW J. HICKEY
Bay Shore, New York
Matt had fun here at Camp Goodtimes 1styear-Rowing&CT took charge, both of which lost in the end, PartyI, BS? PI, EuroI: 2nd UofM RT's, Last of good grades: 3rd-Eboat CO, Grp12, EuroII, Mt. Schlong, BRICK, PartyII, (Honda 500), DS (penpals, RingD): The LAST year Pres. VOA, What's a WE? 852311! BSII: Somelikes-Family & Pals, Rowing (?), L&A Babes, Beer, Sweaters, Baseball, Hotdog Apple-Pie, Chevrolet, Owing no credit, TOUGH relationships, Beaches, Parties Marathons, Pictures, Firels. S&G, Tim's place, Trips, Motorcycles, Memories, T's, "classy" cars: Matt surprised us w/SS . . . SEALS. Best of Luck, you deserve the BEST. A great guy, a great friend Never forget U, Buddies for life! P

JOEL BRET HILKE
Paris, Kentucky
From his plebe summer chow calls one could easily identify this Kentuckian: "Sir, ya now have ten minutes to noon meal fermation." In time, Joel lost most of his accent, but as one of his many roomates told him, he never changed his inward values. Joel get involved in the Glee Club, Choir, honor concept, and various Christian groups, yet he still managed to get good grades. Whatever J.B. does, he will work hard, and trust in God. Proverbs 3:5-6





BRUCE R. HUDSON
Lancaster, Pennsylvania
Bruce came to us from the Amish Heartland of Lancaster, PA., drawn by the familiar black wardrobe and restrictive lifestyle. Military life failed to cure him of his narcolepsy and of his dangerous delusion of being Mario Andretti Hudson. Hardly terrified of heights, not even 5 meters, Bruce decided on EE. We couldn't figure it out, since all he wanted were languages, travel, and foreign women. He was quite the entrepreneur, so to speak, with thousands of untried ideas. After the hope of NPQ dissapeared, Bruce gave in to the $6000 trap, considering it venture capital. He was, needless to say, a model midshipman in both word and deed.

WILLIAM C. KIESTLER
Puyallup, Washington
Bill was the Horatio Alger of the Naval Academy. He had the quickest of wits, the sharpest of minds, and the calmest of manners. His only fear was that he might be allergic to blondes . . . and then he met The Fluff. R.D.

GEORGE P. KOBLER
Huntsville, Alabama
George brought with him a cast of characters that would be the envy of any psychoanalyst. A man of few words (he knew only three), Feedback was never without a Camel and a new addition to his wardrobe. The 36th Co. Fashion rep was infamous for the Chocolate Donut Fiasco of '84, sleeping in the shower, clearing out Bamberger's, Porta-Cooters, lawn jockeys, the Mao Tsetung Invitational, and drooling on MTV. With a list of conquests as long as his big toe, the nameless, faceless many were the breeding ground of this young hellion. Just ask Stains, Snake, Monkey Wright, Shemp Samboni, or any of the others about him, and they'll all tell you the same: "George who?" MGM

KERRY S. KRAUSE
Austin, Texas
Schlomo came to USNA from Austin, TX by way of a Rand McNally and several UTurns. When asked about his 2 yrs. at U.T., naturally the conversation would turn to computers. His only love was eating, until 180 hrs. after meeting what's her name 1st class summer. After a kamakazi attack by a flying mouse, Kerry realized that the only adventure he wanted was what the corps could Supply. Buena suerte, Shaka Bro.

ANDREW M. LYNCH

Mifflinburg, Pennsylvania

Soon after Andy's arrival, he began his reign of terror. Among the humbled are "P" and "Q". During the last week of plebe year, Andy decided to teach Rumphy and Q one last lesson. The Avanti will never be the same. On that note, neither will Beck's belly. All through the Academy, though, he has been a great friend and is always willing to introduce you to women out in town. This is a practice that he has cut down on drastically in the past year being somewhat tied down. Lucky lady; Lucky guy too. It now looks rather dubious as to whether he will meet that final graduation requirement.

JAMES S. MAYBERRY

Alexandria, Virginia

Highlights of Maybs' career: self-promotion to youngster J.G., trips home, squad parties, the 924, the living towel, the long green table, weekends! class privileges, Sandy, a 2.0 cum (at last), Sandy, detail, cake cruises, Sandy, USMC/ USS Iowa, (you call it), anchor quest, the Olympics, Quantico taxi (did you tip her), and finally-Sandy. Are you two engaged yet? Jim, a gouge hound of almost inhuman capabilities, managed to earn a college degree without getting an education. If there was an easier way to do it, Jim would find it. We wish Jim and Sandy well. Remember: If it wasn't good enough, It wouldn't be the minimum

MICHAEL G. MISHIK

Red Bank, New Jersey

His name was Mike, but everyone called him "Mike." He was born in the back woods of Brooklyn with a severe handicap, no hips. His parents forced him to come to the Academy so he could find some tough kids to be his friends. Nice, but tough. During his sentence, he met a bevy of fiancees: Verna, Kathy, Liz, Maria, and a cast of a handful. His favorite pastimes were in Volvos, escorting blind relatives, and whaling. When down South, about to taste his first deer pizza, he is known to utter the words, "UH-OH!" "Debris Man," "Stains," "Lint," - call him what you will, he still won't leave. GPK

STEPHEN C. O'ROURKE

Trumbull, Connecticut

SCO arrived here because of a lost bet, coming from the social center of the universe with Grizwald on the buddy plan, the blind leading the lost. Glum, so branded by Kiki, never lost his passion for soap and his dangerous habit of lending which turned his car into the 86 of 36 frat house. Despite losing his shoulder in a devastating squash match he failed to get NPQ and got what he got. "We're doomed," did I say that? Sco was, of course, a model midshipman both in word and deed.

THOMAS E. OSBORN

Alexandria, Virginia

From the first day of plebe summer Oz thought he had this place wired, that was until he fell head over rates for our squad leader. From then on it was smooth sailing with the off-shore team until 1/c year when the call of pure Rocky Mountain spring water and a certain "towny" lured him to endless round trips to Univ. of Del . . Our friendship, though sometimes disguised as parental guidance, has survived 4 years as roomates and the 3 and half we spent arguing. I still love ya Oz. Good luck to you and your "Olympic" date. P.S. I won't miss your "noisey" wind in the morning.

KENT A. PARO

Downers Grove, Illinois

P: Loves-babes, bars, basketball, beer-bongs, Britches, burritos, fire in the hole, football, girls, lifting, Mastercard, roadtrips, Visa & women. Disloves -none. Plebe (football) Year: Thanksgiving '82 with Linda, 4/C party (fly off balcony). 3/C Year: bye Rat, Army Navy & C.F., thrashing with Uncle, Bobs party (fist through wall), bye Gary. 2/C Year: E boat, Europe (Mt Schlong), softball champs, combat town, E plt., L.B. scream, Ft Laud, party & mocycle crash (we owe Him). 1/C Year: DDG 8 (Mexico, joy), Maura (Mrs Right?), CC & QB (brigade champs), K., Thu-eves; P, D would be proud. I am, love you, & will never forget our years. Go kick some butt with Nuke, Pencilneck. MJH

SCOTT M. QUINLAN

Fairfax, Virginia

Go Navy! Beat Army!

SCOTT C. RUMPH

Danville, California

Scrumph came here with a limited set of goals: to drink as much beer as humanly possible in four years, have constant female companionship, and get maximum credit for minimal efforts. The only thing he couldn't figure out was why he had to wear uniforms and call all these idiots "sir". Some standout moments include Clark's trips, 48 for 80, heavies champs, and the Dahlgren girl he kept. Rumphy is one of those guys who keeps you laughing so you'll buy him another beer. I'll call you in Orlando so we can argue some more. Go get 'em Mutt!

THIRTY-SIXTH COMPANY

SCOTT J. SEPANSKI
North Tonawanda, New York
Plebe year Skibone put his efforts into studying during the week and dumpster stealth on Saturday night. Youngster year found Skibone a lazy math major with a permanent place in the Dahlgren beer line. As a 2/c, Ski and Aves joined the EMBC for an extended engagement but kept his sanity through continued hop worship. 1/c year gave Ski his big 2-1 day but cost him $20. (The stories were worth it!). With a greater tolerance for beer but less for matrimony Ski soon found himself committed to a sweet hometown girl. Good luck you big Surface Warrior, the Navy will need it. SCR

DAVID J. SHERIDAN
Doylestown, Pennsylvania
Dave came to USNA from Doylestown, Pa., via Texas. He expected a challenge but found little other than from a Chevy Malibu youngster year, and a couple blondes. He finally unloaded the car on his brother and the blondes are anyone's guess. His capabilities were finally recognized first class year and he was made brigade adjutant. That's what happens when you tell the Sup. that the accountability system needs work. Dave earned a medal during service selection for keeping, 1Adm, 2Capts, 1Lcdr, 2Lts, and 100 mids confused for nearly a month. Best of luck, you'll go far whatever you do.

WARREN STERLING STEWART III
Cullman, Alabama
Cornbread. Those in authority find it intolerable to have a subordinate who has a mind of his own. Truly a model midshipman!

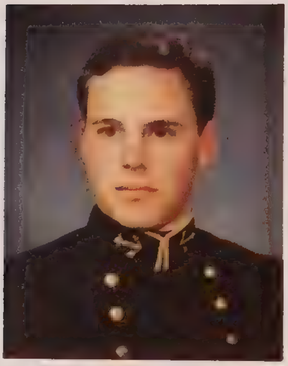
MARK S. TUNEFF
Bridgetown, Maryland
A backwards farmboy from the Eastern Shore, Mark always calls them as he sees them. Rarely at a loss for words, he draws many a hearty chuckle with his earthy humor. Mark sacrificed many weekends to the mechanical deities to overcome his inability to draw straight lines and be an engineer. He spends his spare time tinkering with engines and girls. He can make an engine purr. Girls are another story. At least engines don't talk back. Jilted by marines and blinded by geeking, Mark has opted for absorbing radiation in big boats. His diligence, stubbornness, and common sense will undoubtably lead him to success.

FAIR WINDS & FOLLOWING SEAS

MIKE S. WELLS

Alamogordo, New Mexico

Mike came to the academy from the state of nuclear testing. He got off to a great start when one of his plebe year roommates became neurotic. In the years that followed Mike's girls were like his roommates. He always had one, but always a different one. He seemed to have a sixth sense for picking up women, until Julie came along and ended that. Mike chose the computer route and will be plodding the briny blue on a big gray one with the rest of us hackers. Best of luck in the fleet, you've got what it takes. Roommates beginning and end, friends forever.



NICHOLAS J. ZAFFIRIS

Northport, New York

Kiki Vandegwhe-You didn't wake up this morning because you didn't go to bed, you were watching the whites of your eyes turn red! Just another chance in which to excel! Truly a model midshipman!

THOSE WE LEFT BEHIND

Frederick L. I. Acosta
Jeffrey Dereck Adams
David P. Adlard
Scott A. Akers
Phil Cecil Ozoa Alabata
John Alberstadt
John C. Allman
John Bruce Anderson
Andrew M. Armstrong
Paul A. Arnone
John Francis Avery
Gary Robert Ayers
Blair Andrew Babcock
Hector Randolph Banda
Kenneth Marion Barnes
Frank Joseph Barone
Thomas P. Barry
Bretton Batchelor
Kenneth R. Beck
Brian Donald Bickford
Lawrence Bigler
Mark Christopher Black
Gregory Scott Blanchard
John H. Bogan
Juan C. Bolivar
Daniel Bourgeois
Edward Vincent Bradley
Charles Austin Brewer
Michael Brilleslyper
Gregory Rene Broussard
Chad Matthew Bruske
Cynthia Ann Bunce
Shaun Joseph Burke
Craig P. Burow
Jackie Lee Burton
Daniel T. Butterbrodt
David Andrew Byrnes
Denise Grace Caballero
Danny Glen Callahan
David B. Callahan
William Calvert
Elisabethe Marie Cambre
David M. Campbell
Ricardo Antonio Cantu
Michael D. Carruthers
Renzo Casillas
Ernest Rocco Cavallaro
Albert Cawley
Mary Beth Cernicek
John Thomas Chatelain
Todd R. Chytraus
Kelly Ann Clark
John Anthony Clopeck
Robert Paul Coffel
Raymond Coleman
Karen Mary Colton
Arthur H. Conley
Dean Cooley
Eric William Coulter
Martin Randall Crane
David A. Crawford
Steven Donald Cronquist
Brian P. Crowley
Gerard Paul Current
Michael Edward Cutts
David Owen Dalton
Jonathan Mike Davis
Stephen Charles Deguire
Robert Emmet Dennehy
Jose Dan Diaz
Deborah Kaethe Dienst
Daniel Matthew Dimicelli
Kathleen Mary Donelan
Thomas Andrew Donoghue
John Stuart Dooley
Patrick Dennis Doyle
Christine Ann Draper
John Bernard Drew

Douglas Floyd Duffee
Rodger W. Duncan
Michael Paul Duran
John D. Elmore
John George Emerick
Tamara Jean Estes
John Evancevich
Glenn F. Exline
Thomas R. Falkner
Allen Farrington
George G. Fernandez
Janet Lynne Fietz
John Thomas Fitzpatrick
Wayne Matthew Flood
Stephen Wallace Fowler
Elaine C. Friel
David Alex Garcia
Stephen Gardella
John Michael Gephart
Robert Dongwhan Ghim
Anthony Max Gomez
Joseph S. Grabill
Paul Leon Grabowsky
Scott Archie Graustein
Thomas John Greenlee
Keith John Grochow
Matthew Glenn Grosz
Jeffrey James Haan
Jon Willard Haas
David Gerard Hagan
Laurence Nelson Hagood
Daniel Mark Hale
Lavinia A. Hales
Glenn William Hall
Anthony L. Hammel
William J. Harkin
Glenn E. Harms
Shawnnesy G. Hart
Dennis Harvey
Carrie Jane Hebert
James Paul Hennessey
Michael Ramon Herring
Kris W. Hillstrand
Eric Christian Hince
Thomas James Hirsch
James Dewitt Hopkins
David Lawrence Houseal
John David Howay
E. M. Hrnicek
Christin Anthony Hughes
Albert Lee Hutchison
John Paul Iselin
Kyle Andre Jackson
Peter Charles Jackson
Terrance Sheldon Jackson
Joseph Wade Johnson
Sarah Kazuko Jones
Matthew E. Jordan
Matthew James Jordan
Thomas John Kelly
Timothy Kennedy
Alan D. Kenny
Christopher Lee Kensington
Patrick Joseph Kerrigan
Eugene Wallace King
Nicholas G. Kledzik
Richard Alan Knar
Michael Alan Koleber
Andrew James Kovach
John Henry Krege
David Paul Krishfield
Paul Anthony Kuplinski
Robert John Kuzy
Robert Helmut Laemmle
Michael Peter Lalli
Allen W. Lalor
Gregg Tracy Landkamer
David J. Lane

Leonard Michael Lawrence
Taylor Walton Lawrence
James Chan Lee
Thomas R. Leithauser
Dwight D. Lewis
Joseph E. Ligos
Jan Erik Lindgren
Kendall Lee Linn
Roger Edmund Lloyd
Cesar Hugo Lopez
Steven Ray Lopez
Harry Daniel Lowe
Clifton F. Lucas
Paul William Luebbe
Paul James Luehr
Dean Fitzgerald Lueke
Daniel J. Maestas
Carl Ortiz Malone
Robert Mangino
Scott E. Marzluf
George W. Maschke
Kenneth Louis Mastropaolo
John A. Matelski
Larry B. Mayberry
Taylor Britt McCall
Christopher Sean McCarthy
Michael Patrick McCarthy
Richard Scott McClanahan
Christopher J. McCrea
Howard Dale McFadden
Michael Patrick McGill
Robert J. McGuire
Robert Milton McGuire
Timothy James McKenzie
James Jeffreys McNair
Mary Lucille McNeill
Michael Herbert Menninger
David Francis Metzbower
Michael W. Meyer
Edwin Ross Miller
Harmon C. Miller
Gary Wayne Minter
Edwin Jude Miranda
Patrick Cass Moan
Carlo Alfred Montemayor
Richard V. Morris
Cynthia Ann Murray
Nelson M. Navarro
Craig Neill
David Howard Nelsen
Jeffrey Jay Newton
Perry Lee Nicodemus
George Nikitensko
Edward Joseph Nixon
Levi Benedict Noguess
George Robert Norris
Jeffrey Anthony Novack
Richard J. O'Hara
Douglas L. Okey
Thomas Willard Olsen
Thomas Fitz Henry Ovens
John Patrick Overton
Arthur Ferrer Palaganas
Amy Marie Parker
Sarah S. Pease
William Richard Pell
Nancy Diana Pelosi
Valerie Suzanne Peoples
Victor Allen Perez
Forrest Dean Petersen
Dana James Pitt
Paul E. Pittman
John Mark Pool
Brian Robert Porter
Ronald E. Prass
John R. Pribble
Richard Renshaw Radcliffe
Paul Gregory Ramey

F. O. Ramirez
Laurence C. Ratcliffe
Robert Reap
Matthew Lewis Reddick
Ronald D. Redwing
Frank Wyatt Render
Clyde W. Reynolds
Ralph Daniel Richardson
Ryan Gibson Richey
David John Ritmiller
Francisco Rivera
Patricia Marie Roberts
Karl M. Robinson
Robert Matthew Rosingana
Lynne Marie Rossman
Eric Paul Rupp
Kenneth Michael Ryan
Peter Ryan
James Eugene Ryder
David Johnston Saffold
Anna Maria Salas
Andrew John Sandor
Magdalena Santos
Kurt Walter Schletter
Robert Totten Schmitt
Shawn Michael Schrader
Ronald D. Sharp
Edward Charles Short
Charles William Sieg
Thomas Francis Simoes
Michael Sinacore
Craig Steven Smith
Mark Anderson Smith
Tonya Rene Smith
Mark Alan Spears
Andrew P. Spencer
Kelly D. Steele
E. Stoffregen
Michael Lee Sullivan
Scott A. Sutherland
Thomas Jeffrey Sutherlin
Larry A. Switzer
Robert Wolfgang Tabb
Michael Taggart
Derek Scott Taylor
Michael Allen Testen
William Gerard Thurlow
A. J. Tiahnybok
Arthur D. Toler
Joseph Vintent Tranchini
Seamus T. Tuohy
Tracy Elayne Turner
James John Vahsen
Ronald James Vauk
Billy Joseph Velasquez
Desiree Marie Villarreal
Reed Stuart Vomhof
Charles Lynn Wagner
Bonnie Merritt Walter
Steven Weast
William Whealon
Ronald A. White
Anne Marie Wierzbicki
Rick Charles Wilcome
Mark Charles Witte
Mark A. Woyna
Susan Ann Wyman
C. S. Young
David Scott Young
Joseph Alan Ziobro

FIRST COMPANY

A snappy salute to Ensign Eric J. Bruner and One Co. Pride and love, Turney, David, Mother and Dad.

Congratulation and best wishes Fun One. The family of James DiCampli, 1st Company.

SECOND COMPANY

Congratulations and best wishes to Bill and the Class of '86. You're the Greatest! From all the Flinters.

FOURTH COMPANY

Congratulations to the Fourth Co. Class of 86 and good luck to all the members of the Navy Hockey team. We have enjoyed your games & will be looking forward to your visit to Boston. The Bowen family.

Congratulation and best wishes to the Class of 86 from the family of Christopher C Ramos 04th Co. We love you Chris! From Eve, Joy, Mom and Dad!

Congratulations and best wishes to the Class of 86 from the family of Rick Dansey, 4th Co. We love you Rick. From Cheri, Scott, Aubrey, Ryan, Brenton, Mom and Dad!

FIFTH COMPANY

Gene, a dream come true! May all your dreams become a reality and we pray that happiness, love and success be always with you. We are very proud of you and the Class of 86. To the 5th Co, wherever you go, whatever you do, remember you always have a port in the storm! Love Mom, Dad, Burgess & Uncle Bob.

Congratulations Class of 86! 5th Co & Ron Olko in particular. USMC got the best! Love, Dad and Mom.

After three sons graduating from the Naval Academy we can truly say we love you all and will miss you especially Co 5 and the Class of 86. Best wishes from the Donofrios.

Congratulations Ensign Bary Gerson We love you. Mom, Dad, and Erik.

SIXTH COMPANY

Congratulations Class of 86 and Patricia Anne Reeves, 6th Co. Your high standards and determination are your best gift to yourself and us. You are our pride and joy. We love you, Tricia! Dad, Mom & Gevan.

Congratulations and best wishes to the Class of 86, especially to all members of 6th Company and Capt. Dillard, USMC for the professional acheivement in winning the honor of "Color" Co. From the family of Rick (Tuti) Bodziak, 6th Co. We love you Rick. From Marty & Lois, Dan & Babs, Cheri & Brendan, Tom, Mom & Dad, Brent, Matt, Trav & Scott.

Slack Six "The Best Mix" We love you all, but especially our "Royal." Congratulations from Mom, Papa, Nicole, and Claudine.

Congratulation and best wishes to the Class of 86. Our heartfelt gratitude to the 6th Co friends of Craig McSavaney and to their parents. Love, Mom, Dad and Janet.

Congratuations to Louis and Class of 86 and 6th Co. God Bless You always, from Mom, Daddy and Eruin.

SEVENTH COMPANY

Congratulations to the Class of 86 from the family of William A Jones 7th Co. We love you "Wilbur" from Mom, Dad, Barbara, and Grandma.

Congratulations Ens John Denuto. We're so very proud of your accomplishments. Way to go! Mom & Dad.

EIGHTH COMPANY

Congratulations to the Class of 86 from the Gruta family. Danny, we are proud of you. Love, Mom, Dad, Gabe Cristina, Mike and Grandma!

Congratulations Ens Lance Loepke Class of 86 & the 8th Co. We are very proud and love you, Lance! Your fan club and family, Mom, Dick, and Wikoll.

Congratulations Class of 86. Best wishes to 8th Co. "Happy Tailgating" from Frank and Pat Raus and family. Love you, Ray!

Congrats to Tony Istvan & the 8th Co. Fly high! Love, Mom, Tom, Jenny.

Congratulations 8th Co. from the Jones'. Best wishes. Steven, Mom & Dad.

NINETH COMPANY

Well done Jim and '86! The McNeals

TENTH COMPANY

Congratulation and best wishes to the Class of 86 "Good Times" 10th Co and Christopher Lawrence Campion We love you Mom, Dad, Lisa, Colin, & Jenny.

Congratulations graduates of "Good Times Ten." Good luck in your careers. The Costello's.

The family of Joseph F Wallis 10th Co. wishes the best for the Class of 86. Love you, Pancho. From Mama, Papa, Deb and Carmen.

ELEVENTH COMPANY

Congratulations to Class of 86. We love you, Lt Robert G. Acosta. From Mom, Fina, Margie, Ron, Richie, Lolie.

TWELFTH COMPANY

Congratulation and best wishes to the Class of 86 from the parents of Anthony Devino 12th Co. Semper Fi, Tony.

Congratulations and best wishes to the Class of 86 from the family of Greg Minogue, 12th Co. Greg, we are so very proud of you. We knew you could do it! May God bless you always. Love ya tons, Mom, Da, Donna.

THIRTEENTH COMPANY

To 2nd Lt Kipp A. Collins, USMC, one of the few, the proud. May God bless you always, Kip. Our best wishes to 13th Co. and Class of 86. Semper Fi. Dad, Mom, and Ted.

Congratulations to the Class of 86 and best wishes to Thirteenth Co from the family of Jay Snider. We love you, Jay. From Sherri, John, Mom, and Dad- Go for the best!

Congrats to the 13th "Hot Tubbers" You will always be welcome at our home. Thanks for memories of four proud years. The Nobles.

Congratulations to the Class of 86 and best wishes to Thirteenth Co from the family of Jay Snider. We love you, Jay. From Sherri, John, Mom and Dad- Go for the best!

FOURTEENTH COMPANY

Congratulations and best wishes to the class of 86 from the family of Stephen Varani, 14th Co. We love you, Stephen, and God Bless You from Mom, Dad, Peter, and Maxie.

Congratulations 14th Co. and the Class of 86 from the family of Steve Shaw, Sally Mom, and Dad.

FIFTEENTH COMPANY

Best of luck and success Class of 86 at the start of a new career. From the family of Chester Makuch. A special congratulation to the 15th Co. We love you all. Mom, Dad, Tommy and Lisa.

The Bronx salutes the 15th Co. Good luck. We'll remember you always. all us Maffel's are proud of you. Thank you John, we love you. From Dad, Mom, Nicky & Liz.

Glenn- May the Lord continue to watch over you, Tony, and other graduates of 15th Co. We love you. Mom, Dad, and Sandy.

To our son, Richard H Price, and the outstanding young men of 15th Co. We send our love and warmest wishes. We'll always remember our full house and fantastic moments on Army/Navy weekends. Mom & Bill.

Best wishes to Class of 86. Good luck to George, Co 15 and sailing team. Love, Mom, Dad, & brothers.

With love and pride we congratulate you David McGee and the 15th Co Crew. Thanks for the wonderful memories. God bless you all. Mom, Dad, and the whole McGee clan.

SIXTEENTH COMPANY

May each new experience drive you to higher aspirations; may you never lose compassion in acheiving your goals. We love you, Becki from the Baczuk Bunch.

Allright John! To you and all of 16th Co. We love you. Mom & Dad Russ

SEVENTEENTH COMPANY

Sharing fun and home with 17th and friends was the greatest, Buddy! Congratulations, Company Commander Brian K. Moore-Ensign-Navigator. Our love and God's blessing always Mom, Laura, Ama (& Dad in absentia).

Way to go Class of 86! Mark Fark has come a long way. We are so proud of you. Love, Mom, Dad, and all your family.

To the Class of 86, 17 Co & Curtis Brown. You're something else. Dad.

Congratulations and best of luck to the Class of 86 from the family of Jeff Whelan, Co 18. We're proud of you, Jeff. From Mom, Dad, Erin, Sherri, Tim, and Deb.

NINETEENTH COMPANY

Ensign Kevin Delamer, with love and pride we salute you. Dad, Mom, Brian, and Michael.

Northern California Kudo's to USNA 1986 graduates from the family of 19th Co John Wilczynski: Parents-John and Rita; sister-Julie; fiance-Darlene! John, you're #1! Congrats on your dream-Pansacola & flying.

Congratulations Class of 86. Thumbs up to Schlieb, Gooder, Geez, Mugsy Glaves, Chief, and Scotty-19th Co. From the Schneider family.

Congratulations! Best wishes and good luck to the Class of 86 19th Co. We love you Jeff from Mom, Pops, Jean, Grandma and Relatives.

Congratulations Ulysses 19th Co Class of 86. Love, Mom, Dad, Cindy Maceda

Congratulations to Ed Wentz and the Class of 86 especially the 19th Co and the D&B. We love you Ed. From Mom, Dad, and Missy.

For our special son, Scott Helmers. Thanks to everyone at the Naval Academy who recognized your talent and helped you become a Trident Scholar and winner of the Alumni Association award. We love you dearly, your favorite parents.

TWENTIETH COMPANY

Good luck! God bless the 20th Co. Best wishes, Matt's mom Muckelbauer

Congratulations Lt Nathan Scott Moore! You're a Marine now! We're very proud of you. God bless you, always. Good job Class of 86. We love you. Dad, Rita, and Jason.

TWENTY-FIRST COMPANY

Congratulations Lucy Simonian and 21st Co. Our pride, love and prayers are with you always. Mom, Dad, Kirk and Elisa.

Rob Bazan, we love you for everything you are. God bless you, 21st and the Class of 86. Dad and Mom.

Godspeed David Stumhoffer. Love from Mom, Dad, Mary, Matt, Tim, & PP.

TWENTY-SECOND COMPANY

Our best to the 22nd Co and the Class of 86 from the proud family of Walt Balch. REmember us when your travels bring you to Conn.

Congratulations to the Class of 86 from the family of James D Reed, II Congratulations Eric Fenton and the 22nd Co. We're proud of you & the excellent jod you've done. We love you. Mom, Dad, Rosy & Dan.

We love you Chip McC. Mom & Stew.

Congratulations to the Class of 86 and especially to Ensign Tracy Howard. We love you and are very proud of your accomplishments! Best of luck from Layne, Lauren, Pam, Debbie, Ginger, Mom and Dad.

TWENTY-THIRD COMPANY

Congratulations 86 & the 23rd Co from the Jaquet family. We are so proud, Jamie! Love from all of us.

TWENTY-FOURTH COMPANY

Thanks to all the sponsors, especially Joe and Peggy Kitts, from the other parents. Way to go boys from Memphis Ya'll done good, especially Robert Gilmer. From his family: Mom, Dad, Cary and Alan.

The best of the best to the Class of 86 from the family of Raymond Poinsette 24th Co. Love to you Ray from Mom, Pop, Cheryl, Kenny, Antie & Grandmother.

Congratulations and continued success to the 24th Co, 86 Class from the family of Fred O'Neill. Love, Mom, Dad, Brenda, and Dave.

Congratulations and good luck to the Class of 86 from the family of Ruben Baerga (Macho) 24th Co. Go track team! We love you all. From Mom, Pops, Denise & Lincoln.

TWENTY-FIFTH COMPANY

With pride and love we salute our patty "Pete" and 25th Co. Keep reaching for rainbows always. Mom, Dad, Mary Helen, Al, Tom, Jeanne, Karen, and Chrissy Peterson.

Best wishes and fair sailing to 25th Company's Class of 86. We miss you all. Fondly, the Redmonds

Soupy said it, we second it. Congratulations and full speed ahead to the Class of 86. From the family of Ken Kwietniak 25th Co. Our very best wishes.

Congratulations and best wishes to Michael Leeney, the 25th Company, and the baseball team. We knew you could do it, Michael, you are one in a million. We're proud of you and your outstanding achievements, both academic and athletic. With pride and love always, Mom and Dad, Chris, Kay, Mario, Linda, Michael, and all of your friends and relatives!

TWENTY-EIGHTH COMPANY

Way to go 28th Company! Hope to see you all again. Good luck from your favorite sponsors- the whole Quinlan Gang- Mike, Carol, Kevin, Sean, Colleen, and Neil.

Bear hugs 28 Co. Luv all the Rupps

A toast to 28th Co, Class of 86, especially to Ens Gene Burke, USN-the best there ever was- from Joan, Kevin, Emmet, Mary Pat, Lt Tom, Mom, and Dad. Happy Landings!

To Battalion Commander Don Braswell & 28th Co 86- "If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, Even there your hand will Lead me and your right hand hold me fast" Psalm 139: 8 & 9. Love, Mom, Dad, Paul, Neal, Roy II, Kelly, & Trey.

Congratulations to the Class of 86 from the family of Chris Soler 28.

Ensign Michael J Parker- We and the Rehorns never said "If" just "When." Ya dun good Mikey! Love & best of luck, Mom, Dad, and Grama.

TWENTY-NINETH COMPANY

Congratulations Ray and the Class of 86 and the 29th Co from the family of Ray Malskis. We love you all!

Congratulation to Ens Russell Lindsey and the GREAT 29th CO. Love Mom

Congratulations and love to the Class of 86 and especially the 29 Co from the Richard Mauch family. We all new you could do it Kevin!

We are proud of you. From the family of Alan Jarusewski 29th Co.

THIRTIETH COMPANY

We are so proud! Congratulations Pat Walsh and 30th Company! We love you. Ann, Mom and Dad.

Aloha, Sue Korol and 30th Company. You did it. Much love from your proud family. Susan! God Bless.

Congratulations and best wishes to the Class Of 86 from the family of Joe English, 30th Co. May all your missions be peaceful. We're proud of you, Joe! Success in Nuke Power. Love from Lisa, Mom, & Dad.

THIRTY-FIRST COMPANY

Congratulations to the Class of 86 from the proud family of John Bamonte 31st Co. We love you John from Mom, Dad, and Paul.

Best wishes to Don Stedham Co 31 and Tau Beat Lesboys. Fair winds and following seas for you and your classmates. We love you. Dad, Coomie Lee, and Danny.

Donny Bubba!! We're so proud of you and the boys! Martha, Shawn, Patrick and "Barney."

Congratulations Don and Co 31. Love Ina, Mike, Glen, Katie and Keith.

Good luck to our submariner, Ens Peter Vloedman, and the Class of 86. Grandma and Grandpa Landahl.

Congratulations to the Class of 86 from the family of Peter Vloedman, 31st Company. We love you Peter & wish you fair winds and calms seas in your chosen career. Go with God.

Congratulations "Schultz" & Class of 86 with much love and pride in your accomplishments. From the family of Peter Vloedman- Mom, Dad and Mark Landahl.

THIRTY-SECOND COMPANY

To the Mid who wanted to "Walk on water & fly without wings." Congratulations Ensign Louis Partida on a job well done BS in Aerospace Engineering & varsity offshore sailing award winner! With love and pride, Mom & Dad.

Congratulations and fair weather sailing to Class of 86; the Brian Flachsbart family. Bless you, Brian.

THIRTY-THIRD COMPANY

Best wishes to the Class of 1986. From the family of Kyle King, 33rd Co. We love you, Kyle. From Stacy, Mom, and Dad.

God be with you always Class of 86 from the family of Dan Beldy 33rd Co, Karen, Steven, Ellen, Mom & Dad

Hats off to the Class of 86, 33rd Co and "Our Mid" Richard Wheat. Love, Mom and Dad.

THIRTY-FOURTH COMPANY

Congratulations to the Class of 86 from the family of John Baker 34th Co. We love you, John and we are very proud of you. Mau God's peace go before you. From Mom and Dad.

Congratulations and best wishes to the Class of 86 from Bill Rohm's family. Semper Fidelis, Club 34.

Congratulations to the Class of 86 from Bill McCormick's mom.

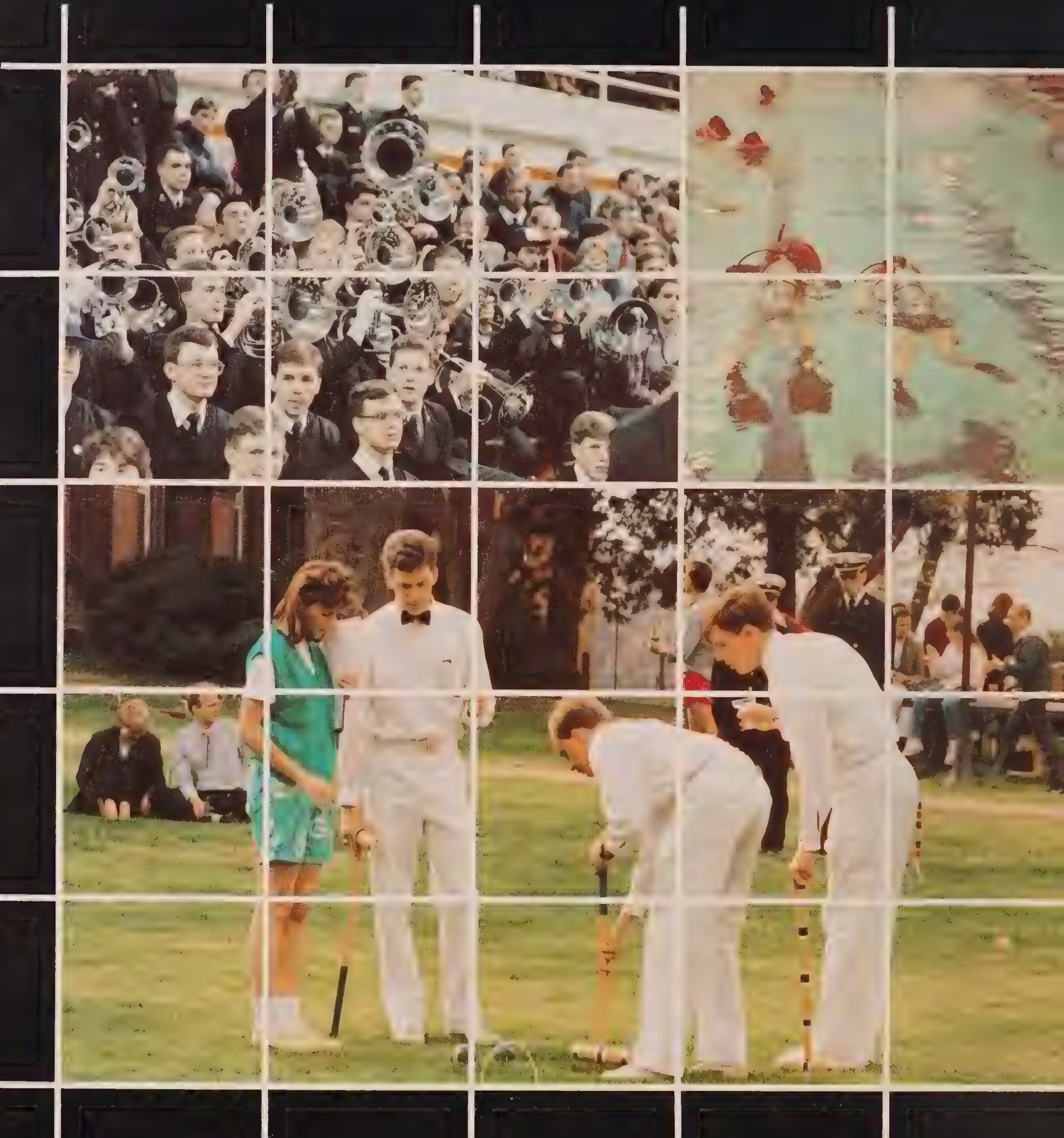
THIRTY-SIXTH COMPANY

Congratulations and best wishes to the Class of 86 and the 36th Company from the family of George Kobler. We are proud of you, George Jon, Mom, and Dad.

Super job '86; best of luck to all from the family of David Sheridan, 36th Co. Mom, Dad, Dan- Go Navy!

Congratulations Ens Bruce Hudson and all the fine men of the 36 Co. That wave provided us with so many fond memories- from tailgaters to parties at the camper-We say thank you and Godspeed. Lots of love, Mom, Dad, Cheryl, Jeff & Brad.

Congratulations and best wishes to Scott and the "Good Times" 36th Co from Mom, Dad Rumph and Uncle Bud. Love you! You're the greatest!



ECA'S

AMATEUR RADIO

The amateur radio club (W3ADO) provided interested midshipmen, officers, and faculty the facilities and instruction to increase their knowledge of radio communications and electronics. The club operated an amateur radio station for member use, and cooperates with amateur radio organizations in handling routine and emergency messages.

The American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics is a professional society which serves to expose undergraduate students to the world of aerospace engineering and the aerospace engineer. The society sponsored numerous lectures, field trips, and competitions throughout the year.

American Institute Of Aeronautics

AIA

ASME

American Society Of Mechanical Engineers

An organization of sixty midshipmen represented the Naval Academy's branch of the undergraduate student section of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. This group provided a forum for mechanical engineers at the Academy to react to pressing problems in the engineering field. The Club supplied technical information to members, promoting high standards of education and ethics. Additionally, this organization gave students a place to work on projects, both collective and individual.

ASNE is the American Society of Naval Engineers, the group which represents the Naval Science majors at the Academy. As every year, ASNE held noontime lectures, and an annual banquet at the O-Club. Lectures included invividuals who spoke on Naval topics combined with many sea stories.

American Society Of Naval Engineers

ASNE

This organization works as a liason at the Naval Academy with special operations throughout the armed services. The Airborne Training Unit provides Midshipmen opportunities to attend various warfare schools ranging from Airborne to Jungle Warfare school.

During the academic year, this group provided continuing military training for members by organizing parachute jumps, rappels, and road marches.

Although it had a main member core of seventy, the group gained literally hundreds of potential Midshipmen members in March. Competetive billets were opened to the Brigade to attend the prestigious Airborne school at Fort Benning, Georgia. In order to gain a spot, potential parachutists pushed themselves through a week of physical and mentally taxing training, competing for one of the few spots. When the "Hell Week" was over, the school slots were filled with the best candidates.

In addition to Airborne, the Unit coordinated the selection of Mids to other schools, including jungle warfare, northern warfare, and Ranger school.

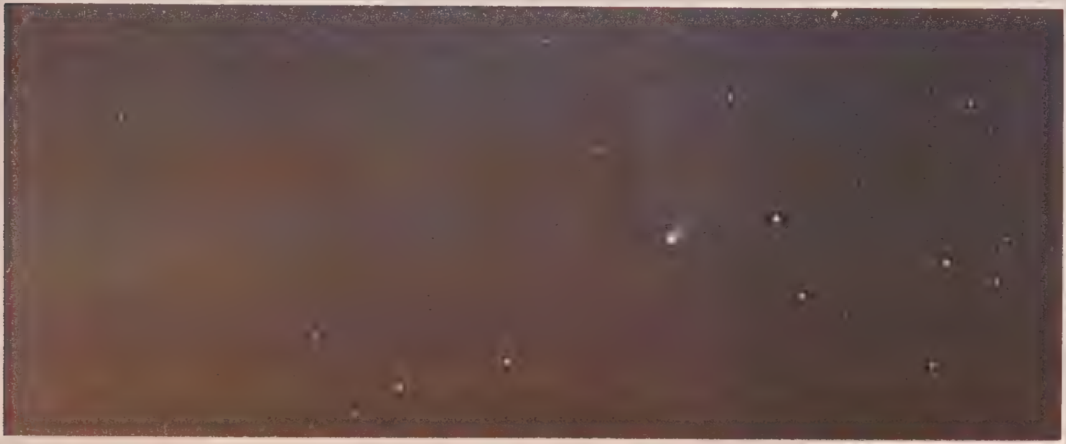
AIRBORNE TRAINING

The Antiphonal Choir takes part in religious services at the Academy. During the year this choir performed with other musical groups at Navy, especially the "Messiah" during first semester final exam week.

ANTIPHONAL CHOIR

ASTRONOMY CLUB

The Astronomy Club is devoted in furthering the Brigade's interest in the Heavens. The Club owns equipment and instuments to observe the night sky, utilizing the observatory on the roof of Michelson Hall. This year, the club's greatest interest-generator was the return of Halley's Comet. Although its display was not as spectacular as hoped, many members of the Brigade were able to catch a glimpse of this celestial visitor during observatory viewing times sponsored by the Astronomy Club.



The Big Brothers and Big Sisters program at the Naval Academy provides a role model friend for single parent children to look up to. Midshipmen involved in the group became companions who guided and related to the children. This year's group activities included a trip to the Smithsonian in Washington, D. C. and a Bowlathon in Annapolis.

BIG BROTHERS AND SISTERS

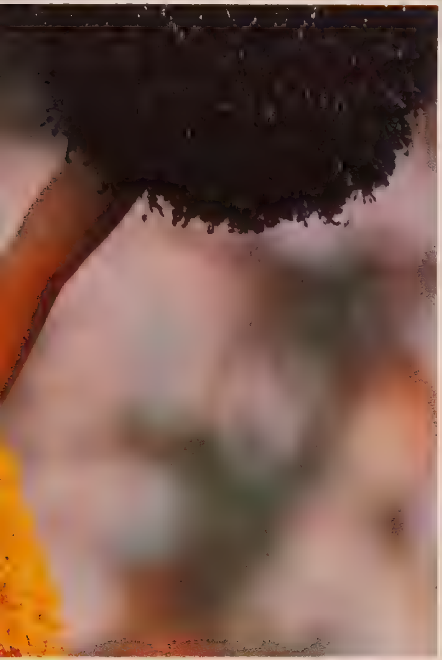
BOWLING

On several high spirited nights during the year, anyone with an exclusive "Goat Court" window knows that the open area is quite a combat zone. There must be many individuals who have a sense of guilt and curiosity while tossing a bucket or trash can of water into the arena. They might ask themselves, "What is it that lurks beneath that dingy court in third wing?" Any member of the Bowling Club might ask "Who are all those people up there 'kidding' around?"

Though tucked away in an unsuspecting place, the Bancroft lanes provided weekly recreation for the fifty members of the Bowling Club. Inter-Academy bowling was held for the members on Monday and Friday nights. The Club also fielded a travelling team, which competed with other colleges in the Eastern Pennsylvania-Maryland Intercollegiate Bowling Conference. And as in all other Brigade sports, the Bowling Club challenged West Point and Colorado Springs this spring.

A small group with a big duty, the Naval Academy Cheerleading squad continued to pumped up the Brigade this year, one of Navy's best in a long time. With a squad of only four members per class, for a total sixteen, the Cheerleaders followed wherever or whenever Navy competed. And although they don't play in sports, their presence is the boost that the athletes need to attain another great Navy victory. Nowhere were they more effective than in Philadelphia when they psyched the Brigade up, contributing to the upset victory over the Black Knights.

CHEERLEADERS



B.S.A.C.

Brigade Social Affairs Committee

The new job this year for the BSAC was the organizing of the Brigade's favorite fall activity, tailgating. Other informal occasions made possilble by the Committee's 100 members are various bus trips and skating parties. This year's most exhuberent occasions was held in the aftermath of Navy's overpowering defeat of the Knights, the Army/Navy Informal at the Penn Center in Philly. Besides holding weekly hops for the upperclass, the BSAC is responsible for two formal dances in Dalgren Hall, the Valentine Ball and Spring Formals.

BOOOOOOOM!!! The thunderous pocket of sound envelopes Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium as the Mids score another touchdown. It's the result of the dependable Brigade Cannoneers, who properly engaged an 1865 Dalgren Boat Howitzer for each Navy score during home football games. Since 1967, this devoted group of eight has signalled each touchdown, field goal and point after conversion- the starting blast for the plebe push-up fiascos. On May 16th, the men of the Canoneers helped the Class of '89 celebrate the climbing of the Herndon monument.

Part of this exclusive club are their 1860's style midshipmen uniforms, worn while manning the gun. The Cannoneers, lead by Commander Fitzgerald, have two members from each class, who stay with this organization their entire Academy career.

CANNONEERS

The Catholic Choir provided musical accompanyment for each 0900 Sunday mass at the Main Chapel. In addition to weekly services, the choir travelled to many locations throughout the year. Last fall, the Catholic Choir went to the annual Navy Day at the Shrine of Mother Seton at Emmitsburg, Maryland. Additionally, the Choir travelled to Baltimore, New York City, and the highlight venture of the year came in October in Dallas. During the year the fifty member group performed at special services, including Captain Glynn's retirement and the First Class Baccalaureat Mass.

CATHOLIC CHAPEL CHOIR

CATHOLIC MIDN CLUB

The Catholic Midshipmen Club is a social group which promotes the Catholic community at the Academy. The Club sponsord religious activities such as Rosary services, retreats, breakfasts, and lectures about the Roman Catholic Church. The CMC scheduled many events outside the academy, including trips to historic sites like Gettysburg, gatherings with other colleges, and a Spring picnic.

CHEMISTRY CLUB

The Chemistry Club provided interesting and informative lectures about areas of new chemistry. Guest speakers were brought from the chemical industry and academic world to provide these informative lectures. Among this year's lectures was a presentation by Kodak on new color photography technology.

This organization provided members of the Brigade with an opportunity to gain appreciation of the Arts. The Churchill Society brought several guest speakers to the to the Academy to lecture, including Tom Clancy, the author of the hit novel "The Hunt for Red October."

CHURCHILL SOCIETY

CHAPEL PROGRAMS

The Command Chapel Program reached out to every midshipman at the Naval Academy. The impressive services at the Chapel proved to be an important part of many midshipmen's lives. The Command Chapel program also served the community of Annapolis. Midshipmen interacted with civilians in the fellowship of their common religions. Midshipmen were also recruited to teach Sunday School classes.

CLASS OF 1986

After a year of thorough flaming on plebes, the Class of 1987 was ready to take charge of the Brigade. Surviving Two-for-Seven night, the second class looked forward to their big night in May, the Ring Dance. As true upperclass, '87 looked forward to the responsibilities and decisions ahead in their final and most important year.

Their last year at the Academy, the Class of 1986 was anxious and ready to leave Mother B and get out into the real world. The closer graduation came, the greater the class came together before their final day together on May 21, 1986. Once again a legacy of tradition departed the Academy, carrying its spirit to the corners of the world.

CLASS OF 1987

CLASS OF 1988

After their first "real" year at the Academy, the Class of 1988 showed their unity and spirit. They sposored a Brigade Talent show in the fall, a good time was had due to the great planning and efforts by all involved. The only bad thing that '88 had to face was a small summer of leave during acadmics and cruises during the summer.

The first year at the Academy for the Class of 1989 proved to be a growing team spirited experience. After about nine months of harsh academics and professional development, the Plebe class survived and showed their ability when Herndon was climbed in under one and a half hours. Being new to Annapolis, '89 showed its class unity on many things, from shirts to jewelry.

CLASS OF 1989

Picture this, a thousand young men and women standing in perfect ranks in Tecumseh court, a sight that hundreds of tourists see each day in the fall or spring at 12:10 P.M. The figures suddenly come to life as the music of the U.S. Naval Academy's Drum and Bugle Corps sounds off the familiar tunes of the Navy.

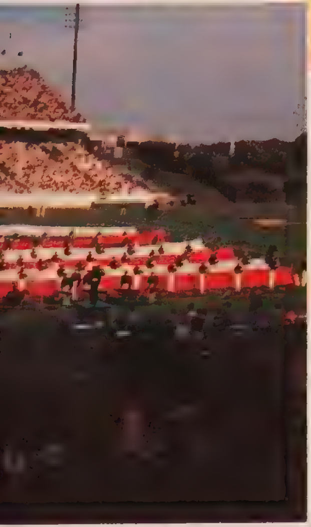
It is this music that expresses the prideful mission of the Academy to the visiting and viewing public. As one of the largest extra curricular activities, the eighty member D & B Corps represented the Academy across the nation in competitions as well as presentations for marching band lovers around the country.

At the Naval Academy, the D & B Corps, of course played at outside formations, all parades, and sporting events. The largest sporting events of the year for the group were the home Navy football games, at which they performed at halftime on the field. And of course, outdoor pep rallies were not complete without the D & B Corps.

Events at which the Drum and Bugle Corps played include the last Presidential Inauguration Parade, the Martin Luther King, Jr. parade in Atlanta, the Cherry Blossom parade in Washington, D.C., the Mardi Gras, Walt Disney World in Florida, and many NFL football halftimes. Activities also included the musical support for the teams during Army-Navy weekend, the Grand Prix in Wayne, NJ, and the Serenade in Brass in Harrisburg.

Throughout the year the members of the Drum and Bugle Corps spent most of their non-academic time together in the effort to become the best sounding Corps. Evidence of their abilities was shown in their placing first in the Commander-in-Chief's competition versus the Air Force and Military academies. The D & B were benefitted by the presence of the U.S. Navy band, with enlisted members who assist the Corps.

DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS



DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS

CROQUET

Once again this year, the Croquet Club fielded a team of deft and skilled Mids to take on the best that St. John's College had to offer. The festivities started before the match this year, Midshipmen going to mass on the morning of the meet were greeted by a Tecumseh who had been "Wild-manned" with orange and black, the colors of the Academy's friendly neighboring college. Many came out to support Navy Croquet; the team even had air support: an A-7 Corsair II buzzed the game with a wing-dip salute. After a long and gallant effort, Navy fell short in a close 2-1 match.

The U.S. Naval Academy silent drill team represents the Academy through innovative rifle drill and precision marching routines conducted without verbal commands. The team performed at sporting events and in local parades as well as regional and national competitions. In the past year, the team placed first overall in two of three regional competitions. The drill team was composed of members from all classes, and was commanded by M/Lt(j.g.) Jay Crouse of the 8th company. Captain P.A. Whitenack, United States Marine Corps, was the silent drill team's officer representative.

DRILL TEAM

Performing in eighty concerts a year, the U.S. Naval Academy's Men's Glee Club comprises some of the best male vocal talent that Annapolis has. The eighty members travel to many places, including regional high schools, area concert halls such as the Meyerhoff in Baltimore, and various locations across the nation.

Working extensively with the Men's Glee Club, the Women's Glee Club performs for many audiences during the year, ranging from churchgoers to the President of the United States. The Women's Glee Club performed this year for the Chaplain Corps, sang Handel's "Messiah", and assisted in the performance of "The Music Man."

GLEE CLUB

GLEE CLUB MUSICAL

The seventy-five midshipmen involved in this year's Glee Club Musical put on a very succesful performance of "The Music Man." After months of tryouts, practices, and preparations, the show was performed to capacity crowds in Mahan Hall during three weekends in February. The audiences of Annapolis residents and midshipmen were enthralled by the efforts of the Glee Club musical under the direction of Dr. John Talley.

FCA

Fellowship Of Christian Athletes

On the playing field, every team needs spirit and enthusiasm to motivate it to win. The Fellowship of Christian Athletes is an organization devoted to spirit, not surrounding the sport but their belief in religion. The twenty-five athletes who make up the FCA meet on Thursday evenings in Mitscher Hall to discuss their mutual interests in sports and in religion. Weekly special activities include speakers and films about other Christians in the athletic community.

IEEE

Institute Of Electrical And Electronic Engineers

The purpose for the Institute for Electrical and Electronics Engineers is to make midshipmen aware of electrical engineering applications in the Navy and in general civilian industry. Comprised of fourty members who have a great interest in "Double 'E'", the group also aids students needing help in electrical engineering courses. This year's activities included speakers, and a picnic which closes the year and helps fourth class electrical engineering major selectees to get to know the professors and officer instructors in the department.

The purpose of this club is to provide midshipmen interested in oceanography opportunities to learn more in this field. Several lectures during the year, including distinguished speakers such as Dr. Robert Ballard, head of the famed Titanic expedition, provided a forum for oceanographic applications in the environment and the Navy. The club also held many get togethers, including a crab feast, a picnic, and a dining-in which allowed students and faculty in the oceanographic major to become better aquainted. The Marine Technology Club also used the best learning experience, getting first hand looks at aspects of oceanography by taking trips to the Smithsonian, the Calvert Cliffs Nuclear Power Plant, and the National Aquarium in Baltimore.

MARINE TECHNOLOGY

INTERNATIONAL CLUB

The International Club is the summation of four individual organizations which have interest in foreign nations. These four include the German, Spanish, Chinese, and Korean clubs. Each one of these groups holds several banquets each year. Speakers at these occasions inform Midshipmen about these nations and how these nations perceive the United States.

As a whole, the International Club's major event was the the International Ball and Dinner held in Spring. The club invited foreign college-age men and women from the Washington, D. C. area. This event gave guests and Midshipmen a better perspective of the many cultures in the world.

Providing spiritual support for Jewish Midshipmen is the job of the Academy's Jewish ECA, L'Chaim. Services every Friday night in Mitscher Hall provide a weekly opportunity for Jewish Midshipmen to come together to celebrate their faith. This year L'Chaim held a Passover dinner in April.

L'CHAIM

Comprised of dedicated members of the Brigade, the Lucky Bag staff designs and creates the yearly class memory book. Staff members work on their own sections, and the overall production is guided by the Editor-in-Chief and his assistants. Together they produce the world's largest all-color yearbook.

LUCKY BAG

1986 LUCKY BAG STAFF

EDITOR IN CHIEF	Robert Gilmer '86
ASSOCIATE EDITOR	Ted Anderson '87
BUSINESS MANAGER	Russ Smith '87
PHOTO EDITOR	Dave Quint '87
	Dave Hoff '88
OPENING	Ted Anderson '87
THE YEAR	Sandra Hill '88
THE BRIGADE	Roni Plautz '89
CLASS OF 86	Rose McCain '87
ECA's	Jane Collins '88
SPORTS	Robert Gilmer '86
	Steve Ballister '87
FACULTY & STAFF	Lisa Rathjen '87
DAILY ROUTINE	Lisa Rathjen '87

THE LOG

The only frequent Brigade publication, the Log, served again this year as the campus magazine and quasi-school newspaper, since none exists at the Academy. The Log's main literary mission is to "Lampoon" any absurdity which should make its presence known in The Yard. This past year saw another great column of juicy gossip from Salty Sam, and lots of great articles including the serialized accounts of the undercover force in Bancroft, the MN(O) VICE.

The sixty member corps of midshipmen who have made up the Masqueraders work hard for months each fall to present a full-college-level-dramatic-play. Members engage in the entire range of production duties: lighting, set work, costumes, makeup, and acting. Performances in past years have ranged from Shakespeare to Gogol to Aristophanes, author of "The Birds"—this year's Naval Academy-ized production. Overall this dedicated group works hard, as Masquerader president Kent Collins states, "to increase Brigade morale and relieve the pressure of this somewhat inane lifestyle."

MASQUERADERS

MICROCOMPUTER CLUB

The computer club helped Midshipmen and members of the Naval Academy Community to better understand their microcomputers. A resource open to all, the computer club served to answer any questions about purchasing new computers, or how to use those already owned. Even those who did not own systems found benefit from the club's monthly meetings.

As the wargaming group at the Academy, the Military Studies Association provides a forum for midshipmen to play strategic gaming. Each weekend this year, this club met for gaming sessions. And during the year the club held an annual wargaming convention, "NAVCON."

Military Studies Association

MSA

MID-ACT

Midshipmen Action Organization

The Midshipmen Action Organization provides Mids with the chance to work with the local volunteer organizations in Annapolis and Anne Arundel County. The highlight this year was the Special Olympics held at the Naval Academy.

DOLPHIN CLUB

Midshipmen come to the Academy on Induction day as equals, wiping clean the slate of high school accomplishments. This is true with the exception of those who made the title of Eagle Scout. The fifty members of the Brigade who this year made up the new USNA branch of the National Eagle Scout Association helped area scouting programs in many ways.

Providing knowledge about the submarine community is the purpose of the USNA Dolphin Club. Monthly meetings brought guest speakers, usually submarine commanding officers, who discussed topics such as Arctic submarine operations, British supmarine operations, and the SSN 721 program. In addition to regular meetings, the club sponsored several social occasions for officers in the submarine force and the one hundred fifty midshipmen members of the Dolphin Club.

National Eagle Scout Association

NESA

NAVIGATORS

The one hundred fifty members of the Navigators came together to help each other in moral growth, developing in Christian character and leadership. The club promoted individual training with Bible studies, prayer, teaching, and counseling. Events this year included social gatherings in Mitscher Hall on Saturday evenings, several conferences, and many getaway retreats on weekend and leave periods.

OCF

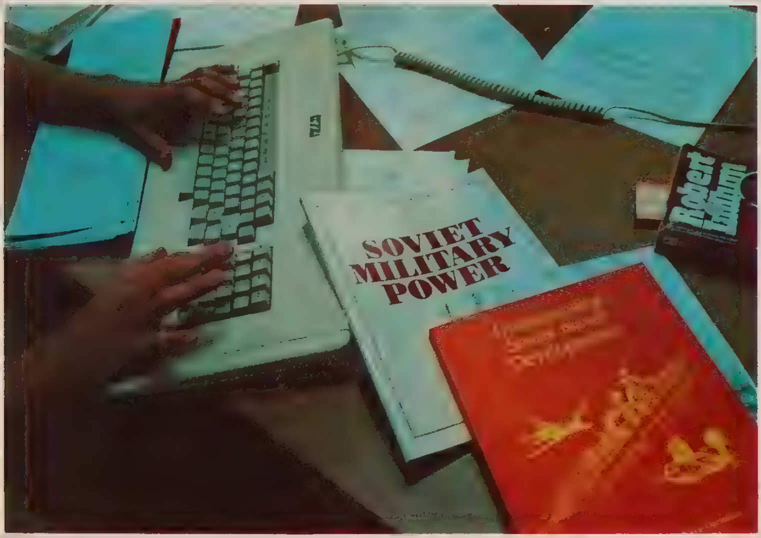
Creating a comfortable atmosphere together to gain a greater knowledge of self and Christ is one of the principle purposes and accomplishments of the OCF, the Officers Christian Fellowship. Throughout the year, the OCF holds retreats, among other activities, for about two hundred twenty-five members.

Regular activities include weekly gatherings with special guest speakers, normally officers who speak to midshipmen about their spiritual ideas and experiences. Other events during the year include picnics, christian concerts, and hayrides at the Naval Academy Dairy Farm in Gambrills, Maryland.

Officers' Christian Fellowship

NAVTAG

The Navy Tactical Wargame (NAVTAG) is a training system which enables the early exposure of Midshipmen to state-of-the-art wargaming as well as familiarizing them with the terms and definitions of tactically oriented situations. The main purpose of this upperclass program is professional develpment, but NAVTAG also exists as a competition for Color Company points. Usage of the system for this purpose exceeds sixty hours a week, certainly a very involved training. At the year's end, an award is also given to the top graduating NAVTAG tactician.



Omega Rho is an international management society with eight honor members at the Academy. This year Omega Rho encouraged operations research and management science, and related disciplines.

OMEGA RHO

OMICRON DELTA EPSILON

Members
Matthew Bledsoe
Michael Cadwell
Miguel Cintron
Gerald Hodge
Daniel Lachance
Adam Meinrod
Justin Miller
Dennis Moynihan
Andrew Schneider
Sybil Smith
John Swanson
Todd Wagner
Douglas Hines
Edward Holland
Scott McFarlene
Cary Schabert

As the economics honor society at the Naval Academy, Omicron Delta Epsilon sponsored many activities during the year. This year the society had two semester banquets, O-Club luncheons every four weeks, a picnic, and a trip to Wall Street in New York for the First Class members.

This ECA represents the twenty five midshipmen who have interest in the hobby of orienteering. On a competitive level, orienteering is a race through terrain, with only a map and a compass to navigate. The one clue to success for the orienteer are the control flags at certain points along the correct path. The orienteers at USNA competed in local meets at Quantico, Greenbelt, and West Point.

ORIENTEERING CLUB

PHI ALPHA THETA

Members
Glenn E. Campbell
Norman L. Cooling
Roderick Gibbons
Eric Martinuzzi
Patrick Morrissey
Henry Rainone
Dennis Redmond
John Swanson
Kevin Windbigler
Theodore Anderson
Mark Gardner
Curt Hartman
Michael Horrisberger
Joseph Stillwagon
Siegfried Wolff

Phi Alpha Theta is an international honor society for History, second only to Phi Beta Kappa on a national level. The chapter at the Academy, Omega Kappa, requires that members have a 3.0 grade average overall and a 3.1 in 12 credit hours of history.

The purpose of Pi Sigma Alpha is to promote awareness and discussion of public affairs on our campus. This organization is also an honor society with twenty two members. Scheduled events included a banquet and induction ceremony at the year's end.

Members
James R. Addison
Mathew Bellinger
Sprague Cook
Donald F. Eyres
Levino Garcia, Jr.
Gardner Jackson
Cameron M. Kenyon
Douglas Krieger
Cheryl L. Laws
Mathew M. Malloy
John Martinelli
Craig F. Merrill
Michael G. Mishik
Brian D. Pearson
John E. Russ III
John Eric Smith
Michael W. Taylor
Karen D. Ulisnik
Alan C. Vanderpyl
Richard S. Vork
Randall Joe Wolf

PI SIGMA ALPHA

PHI KAPPA PHI

Members
James R. Addison
Stuart J. Borsch
Donald Braswell
John Denuto III
Matthew B. Dolan
Gregory J. Fenton
Kelly J. Hanson
Scott W. Helmers
Joel Bret Hike
Mark D. Larabee
James L. Mailloux
Steve McPhillips
Mark S. Meltser
Craig F. Merrill
John Stuart Neal
John Paganelli
James H. Reinhart
Jeffrey Semancik
Jay D. Shaffer
Peter D. Yarger

Phi Kappa Phi is an honor society composed of individuals who rank in the top two percent of their class. Currently, the society is composed entirely of members of the Class of 1986. In April of this year the Class of 1987 became eligible for membership.

The Delta Psi chapter of Pi Tau Sigma, the Mechanical Engineering Honor Society, actively participated in serving the mechanical engineering department and students in the mechanical engineering major. Delta Psi was involved with the majors selection program, where members helped to recruit fourth class into the ME major. Members were also available to render tutoring services to mechanical engineering students upon request.

Members
C. Ainsworth
Kenneth A. Bogdan
Michael K. Cocksey
Bradley Johnson
Patrick Klansek
C.B. McClelland
C.A. Miller
Bryan K. Parks
Bryan Pellegrin
Paul H. Powell
Thomas Shumaker
Brian A. Solo
Mark A. Swatling
Lawrence E. Wood

PI TAU SIGMA

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

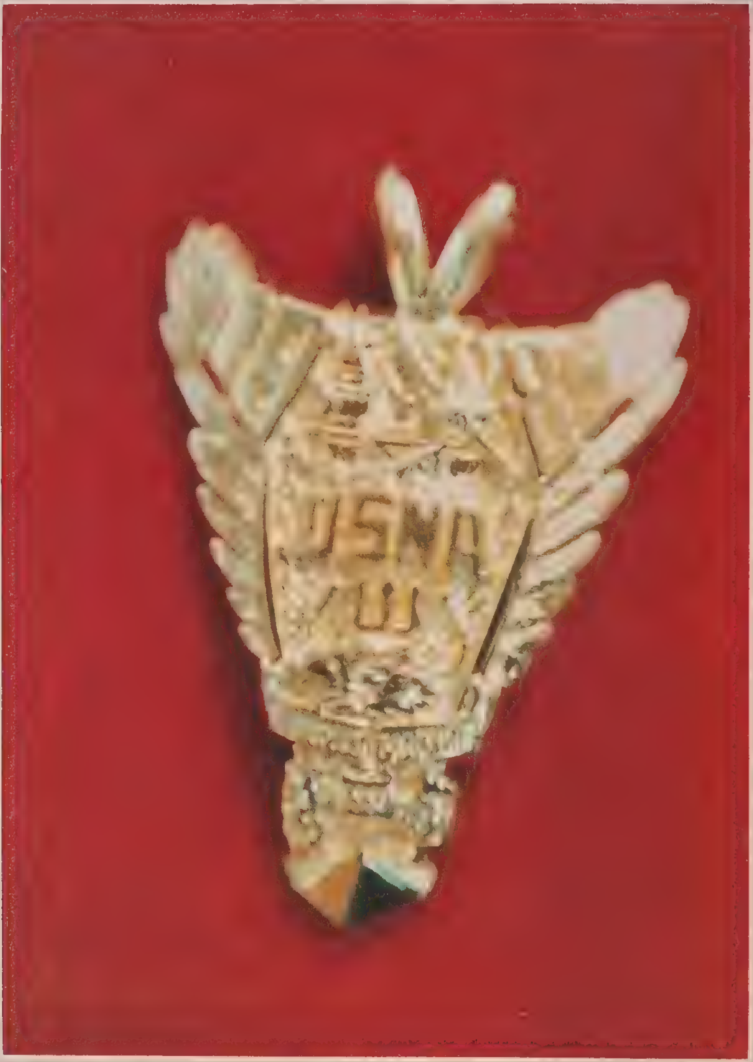
Developing the photographer in talented midshipmen shutterbugs is the intent of the Photo Club. Each year, classes are held to teach members techniques in developing, processing, and picture taking. Again this year, the club held a photo contest during Homecoming.

Comprised of fifty members, the Public Relations Club served the Academy in Varsity sports and Public Affairs. In the fall, members worked in the press box each home football game. In addition to Navy football, the PRC worked with sports reporters on other Navy sports, including J.V. Football, Lacrosse, 150's football, and Basketball. The other group of the PRC worked with the public affairs office, assisting with VIP tours and all aspects of the news media-newspapers, magazines, radio, and television.

Public Relations Committee

PRC

RING AND CREST COMMITTEE



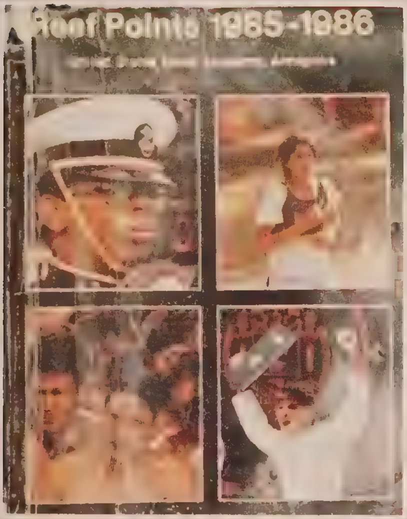
Creating the immortal design of a class crest is not an easy task. This duty is one that is faced each year by the new fourth class. This year, representatives from the Class of '89 successfully chose the symbol to represent the tradition of the most recent addition to the Academy.

19
89
USNA

The Protestant Chapel Choir is a group of talented Mids who sing at weekly Protestant services on Sundays. The group took several trips to sing at other parishes, including a venture to Tampa Bay. The Choir also participated in the Christmas presentation of Handel's "Messiah."

PROTESTANT CHAPEL CHOIR

REEF POINTS



Although defined as "pieces of small stuff used to trim the sail", the more tangible of Reef Points is as the small text known as the "Plebe Bible." One of the first issued items to newly reported Plebes, Reef Points serves as a source of all the knowledge needed to survive Plebe Summer. Although it becomes obsolete with the Fourth Class academic year, many upperclass refer back to it often for its valuable bits of Navy info.

One of the largest and most popular groups at the Academy, the Semper Fidelis Society is the organization which gives members and interested Midshipmen a chance to see and be a part of the mission, motivation, and tradition of the United States Marine Corps. Various lectures throughout the year demonstrated to members the opportunities and challenges as a Marine Corps Officer. Other events during the year included a series of field exercises, a 10K run in April, and the administration of the PT tests after service selection.

SEMPER FIDELIS

One of the largest organizations in the Brigade, the SCUBA club offers the chance to learn basic diving skills. The program, taught by about 50 midshipmen, enables 400 Mids to qualify as "open water divers".

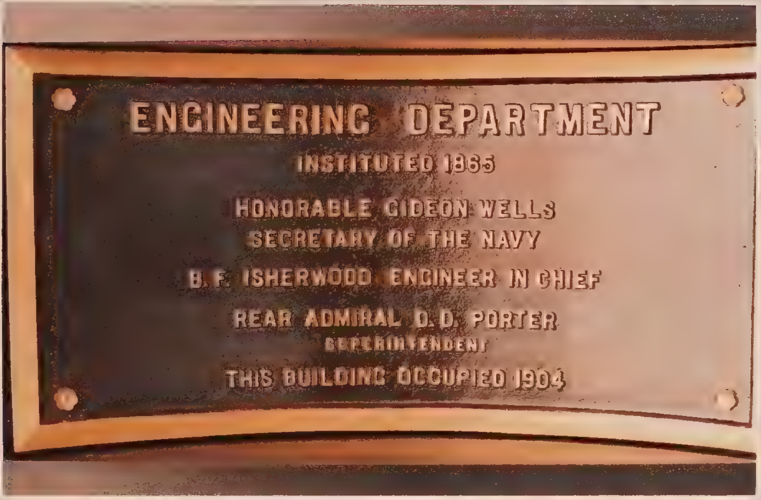
Training includes one weekly lesson and one session in Lejeune's Olympic-sized pools. But the real challenge to students is making two successful qualifying dives in open water. Members travelled to quarries in Pennslyvania, and locations off the coasts of Delaware and New Jersey. The largest trip of the year, during Spring Break, took the club to Key Largo in Florida for a week of the best diving waters in the United States.

SCUBA CLUB

SAE

Society Of Automotive Engineers

The USNA branch of the Society of Automotive Engineers brought to its members this year information concerning all aspects of transportation. The SAE kept members informed with the transportation engineering fields with guest speakers at noontime lectures.



The representative of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers, this two hundred fifty member organization hosted evening lectures of interest for the Brigade. This year's topics included advanced naval technology, the DDG-51 class, surface effect ships, and hydrofoils.

Society Of Naval Architects And Marine Engineers

SNAME

SWE

Society Of Women Engineers

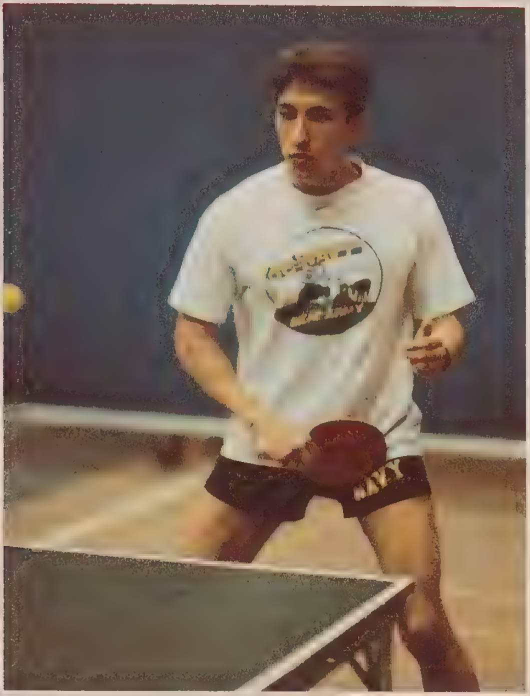
The Society of Women Engineers exists to provide an informative support group for women engineers at the Naval Academy. During the year, this organization attended regional SWE conferences and invited guest lecturers to speak at the Academy. In addition, the SWE attended and sponsored career seminars, meeting with other sections of the Society of Women Engineers, both professional and from other engineering universities.

Promotion of the Surface Warfare community at the Naval Academy is the goal of SAG, the Surface Action Group. This organization acheived this purpose by sponsoring guest lectures on various surface warfare topics, receptions for visiting ships, and an annual mess night for First Class SWO selectees. Representing one of the major service selection communities, the SAG was active in preparing and running service selection night.

Surface Action Group

SAG

TABLE TENNIS



Several talented players of the Brigade made up the Academy club "Ping Pong" team. A constantly growing group, the Table Tennis Team club promoted the sport at the Academy and represented USNA at intercollegiate play, such as the Princeton tournament in February.

The twenty member Trident Calendar staff takes annual submissions of photographs and compiles them into a weekly planning calendar. The publication is sold to the Brigade, the faculty, mail-orderers, and the general attendance at Navy home football and basketball games. Profits from sales of over 10,000 calendars each year go to the Midshipmen Welfare fund to support Brigade activities.

TRIDENT CALENDAR

SIGMA PI SIGMA

Sigma Pi Sigma is a national physics honor society with over 350 chapters. It is dedicated to provide recognition to students who have excelled scholastically in the study of physics. By means of lectures and field trips open to all midshipman, the USNA chapter of Sigma Pi Sigma worked to promote and stimulate interest in physics and physics-related subjects.

Members
Charles Bingham
Charles Ferguson
John Gensure
Mark Meltser
Thane Rivers

Twenty talented horn players made up this year's version of the USNA jazz group, the Trident Brass. As a specialty instrumental group outside the Drum and Bugle Corps, the Brass played at several functions; the Annapolis Spring festival, June Week, and a series of concerts at Mitscher Hall.

TRIDENT BRASS

WRNV

Lurking in the depths of 8th wing is the music source for USNA, the twenty-four hour progressive and rock radio station, WRNV-FM. The station is run by midshipmen who have interest in radio broadcasting and communication. Participating in WRNV affords its one hundred members experience in "Disc Jockeying" and radio engineering. There is one more special benefit, as one fourth class explains, "Working for the station is a great deal for Plebes."

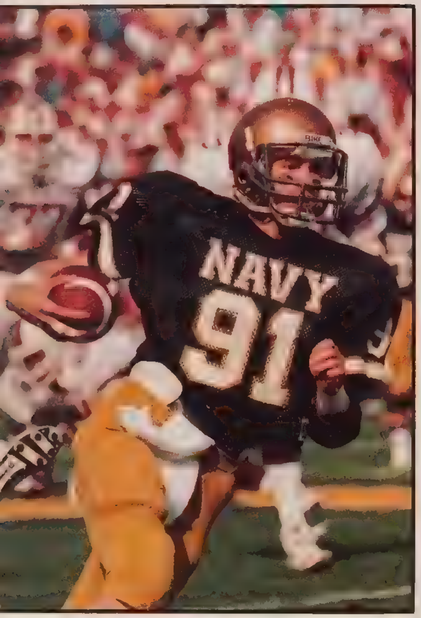
VTNA

Since 1970, VT-NA (the flight training squadron- U.S. Naval Academy) has existed as a professional organization to allow midshipmen to gain solo civilian flight qualification. The two phase program consisted of classroom instruction on flight basics and safety. Once competent on the ground, students took to the air, and by the tenth flight flew solo. VT-NA was open to all, reqardless of service selection; however, it was designed as an introduction to Naval aviation.

The center of Naval professionalism at the Naval Academy exists in the group which comprises the YP Squadron. Midshipmen of all classes and levels of seamanship, navigation, and shiphandling participate in this daily post-class ECA. Weekday afternoons and weekends during the Fall and Spring finds the four vessels of the Squadron on the Chesapeake and local Bay cities. Ships are commanded by First and Second class Midshipmen who have met Personal Qualification Standards (PQS) for boat positions.

YP SQUADRON

SPORTS


NAVY
91

NAVY
24

1985 RECORD: 4W/7L

COACH: Gary Tranquill
ASSISTANT COACHES: J. Franks
J. Hartman
B. Haushalter
J. Matsko
B. Morrison
J. Oliver
K. Rogers
T. Spann
CO-CAPTAINS: Napoleon McCallum
Eric Fudge
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE: Maj J. Weber
USMC MANAGER: Midn 1/C David Burke

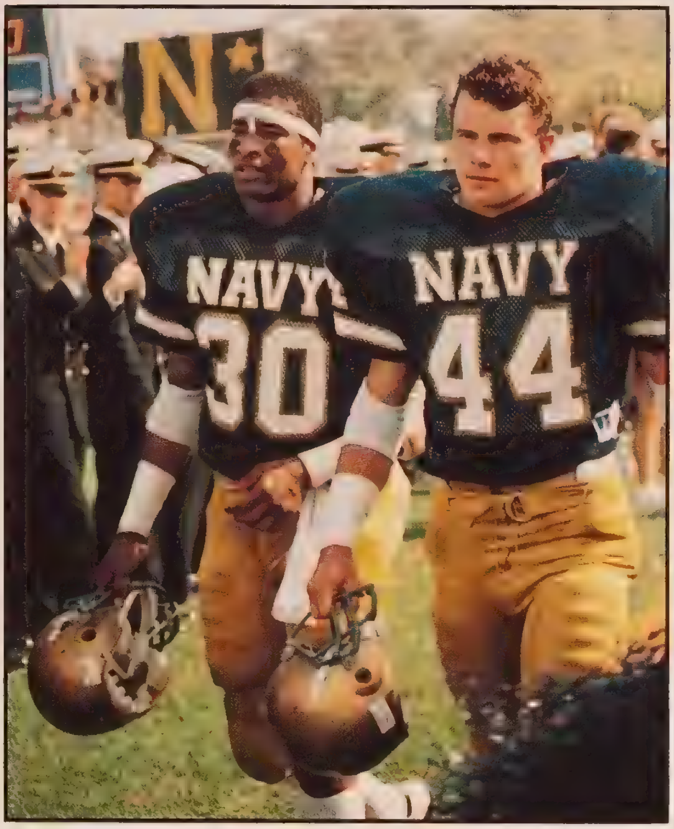
VARSITY FOOTBALL

The 1985 Varsity Football season began with a last-second loss to North Carolina (21-19) in the very first night game played in Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium. Two more losses to Delaware and Indiana by three points each virtually closed the damper on an otherwise-thought winning season, due to the return of 33 lettermen including Heisman Trophy candidate Napoleon McCallum, quarterback Bill Byrne, and Eric Fudge, Steve Brady, and Marc Firlie on defense. However, a 17-13 victory over 20th-ranked Virginia in Charlottesville for the first time since 1982 rekindled the Navy spirit and drove the team and the Brigade to a 17-7 win over Army in Philadelphia.

NAVY
52

NAVY

I'M COLD
PLEASE
WARM
GO NAVY



1985 RECORD: 6W/1L

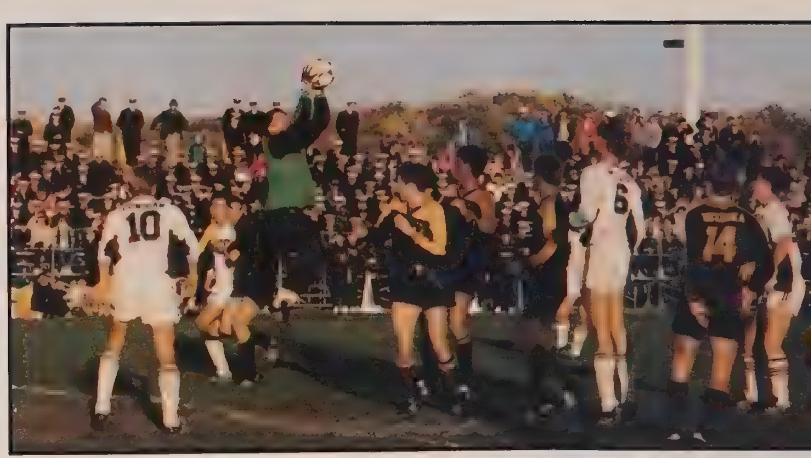
COACH:	CDR Phil Bassi, USN
ASSISTANT COACHES:	CDR D. Church, USN Maj. L. Messick, USMC H. Lentz, LCDR R. Kuppers, USN LT B. Wilcox, USN LT B. Moore, CEC, USN 2/LT P. Redmon, USMC Ens J. Baquer, SC, USN Ens E. Rutherford, USN SKCM (SS) T. Balloch, USN
CAPTAINS:	Rodney Urbano Patrick Lyons
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	CDR T. Cruser, USN
MANAGER:	Tony Tolle

150# FOOTBALL

Navy's Lightweight Football team began its preseason with a 55-0 shutout over Penn, then opened their Eastern Lightweight Football League season with another win over Penn (44-6) in which Navy ran up 38 unanswered points before allowing the Quackers to score. Shutouts over Cornell (26-0) and Rutgers (3-0) followed, as well as an avenging 24-7 win over Princeton, who gave the Mids their only preseason loss. Navy went on to defeat Army 33-14 at West Point, clinching the ELFL Championship.

NAVY
24
NAVY
NAVY

44
NAVY
10



NAVY

1985 RECORD: 7W/7L/1T

COACH:	Greg Meyers
ASSISTANT COACH:	LT Tom Shelley Doug Orr
CAPTAIN:	Mike Walls
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Capt Straight
MANAGER:	Ray Art Ray Benedict

SOCCER

Rounding out an even .500 season for the Mids was a 2-0 avenging win over Army on Dewey Field. Junior Tony Fernandes scored the first goal of that game late in the first period. Then freshman Ted Holt converted a pass from junior Jeff Jacober after an indirect kick early in the second half to seal the Navy victory. Leading scorers for the year were senior Mike Donigan with five, and freshman Chris Clay with four.

NAVY

NAVY

NAVY
5
20

NAVY
NAVY

NAVY
2

NAVY

NAVY
NAVY

1985 RECORD: 11W/0L

COACH:	Al Cantello
ASSISTANT COACH:	Steve Cooksey
CAPTAIN:	Jim Foley
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	LCOL Anthony Pesavento, USMC
MANAGER:	Midn 1/c Mike Stratton

CROSS COUNTRY

Coach Cantello's Cross Country team more than doubled its early four straight victories by defeating North Carolina State (26-31), Syracuse (19-45), Goergetown (18-41), Canisius (15-49), and Rutgers (15-50) at New York City's Van Cortlandt Park in one afternoon to push their record to 9-0. A week later junior Ron Harris set a new Naval Academy five-mile course record of 23:50.8 to lead the Mids to victory over 4th-ranked Auburn. Their last meet of the season against Army was again won by Harris with a time of 24:52.9 at West Point, giving the Mids a perfect 11-0 record- the most victories in a single season since the teams formation in 1924. Harris went on to place 22nd overall in the NCAA's, winning All-American honors.

NAVY

NAVY

NAVY

WOMENS CROSS COUNTRY

1985 RECORD: 6W/1L

COACH:	Dave Smalley
ASSISTANT COACHES:	Nancy Schiavetta, USN, Chrissy Reese
CAPTAIN:	Erica Sahler
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Capt Thomas Watson, USN
MANAGER:	Nancy Prout

The Women's Cross Country team ran up five straight victories before being defeated by Liberty 24-31. The Lady Mids went on to improve their 1984 score of 228 points at the Heptagonals Championships in New York City to 251 points, but came in 9th place for the second year in a row. Later at the ECAC Division II Championships junior Erica Sahler led the Lady Mids to a fifth place finish.

NAVY

1985 RECORD: 22W/7L

COACH:	Mike Schofield
CAPTAIN:	Dave Kaye
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	LT Randy Roach, USN
MANAGER:	Roger Harris

WATER POLO

Coach Lawrence's water polo team achieved national ranking this season, reaching a high of 13th. Highlighting the season were victories over Air Force (14-5) and Army (19-6) before a disappointing loss to nineth-ranked Brown (9-6). A last-minute goal by Bucknell upset Navy 11-10 in the Mid-Atlantic Conference Championships, and a week later at the Eastern Championships at Brown Bucknell again upset Navy 5-3 to take away Navy's hope for a second consecutive NCAA invitation; however, first classman Lawrence Kough received All-American honorable mention honors.

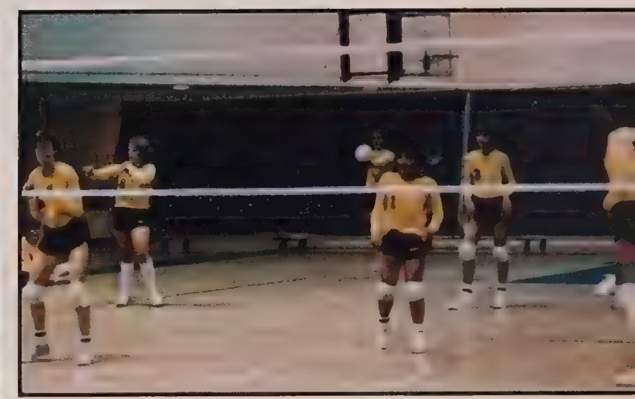
1985-86 RECORD: 19W/1L

COACH:	Maj Robert Wolf, USMC
ASSISTANT COACH:	Capt Kevin O'Keefe, USMC
CAPTAIN:	Tony Califano
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Maj Robert Wolf, USMC

RUGBY

The Rugby Team continued its long streak of winning seasons this year by racking up an impressive 19 wins. This record gave them the #1 ranking in the East. The Ruggers also won the Potomac Rugby Union, Middle Atlantic (Region II) and the Interservice Academy Championships.

NAVY



WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL

1985 RECORD: 37W/11L

COACH:	Jan Dainard
ASSISTANT COACH:	George Carey
CAPTAIN:	Jean Dumlao
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Lt Elaine Winegard, USN
MANAGER:	Midn 2/c Joyce Brackett

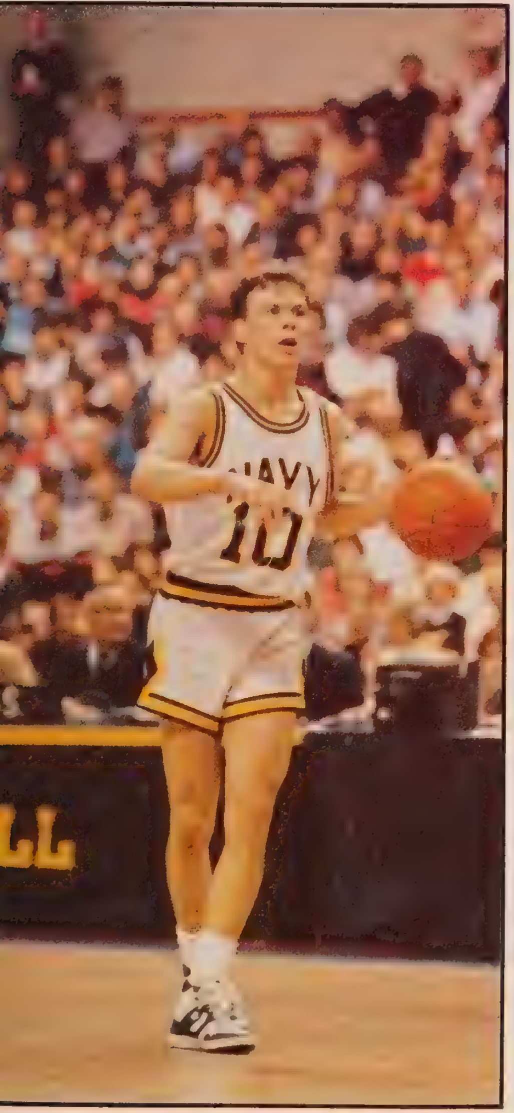
The best season in the nine-year history of the Varsity Women's Volleyball team really took off when the Mids won their first tournament of the year by defeating Delaware in the finals of the Towson State University tournament 15-8, 15-10. Prior to the fall of 1984, the Mids had gone six years without winning a single tournamemt. As the season progressed, the Mids won the Loyola, the Liberty University, and the USNA Forrestal Classic volleyball tournaments, ending their regular season with an impressive 37-10 record. Post-season action included an invitation to the ECAC Division II Championships.

NAVY

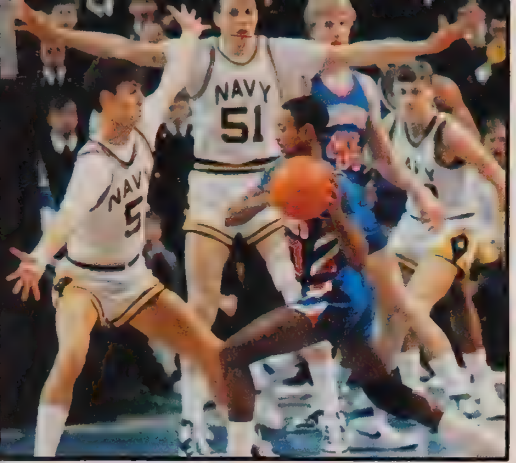
BASKETBALL

1985-86 RECORD: 30W/5L

COACH:	Paul Evans
ASSISTANT COACHES:	Pete Herrman John Fitzpatrick Dave Laton Al Moraz
CAPTAIN:	Vernon Butler
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Capt Albert H Konetzni, USN
MANAGER:	Ian Cassidy

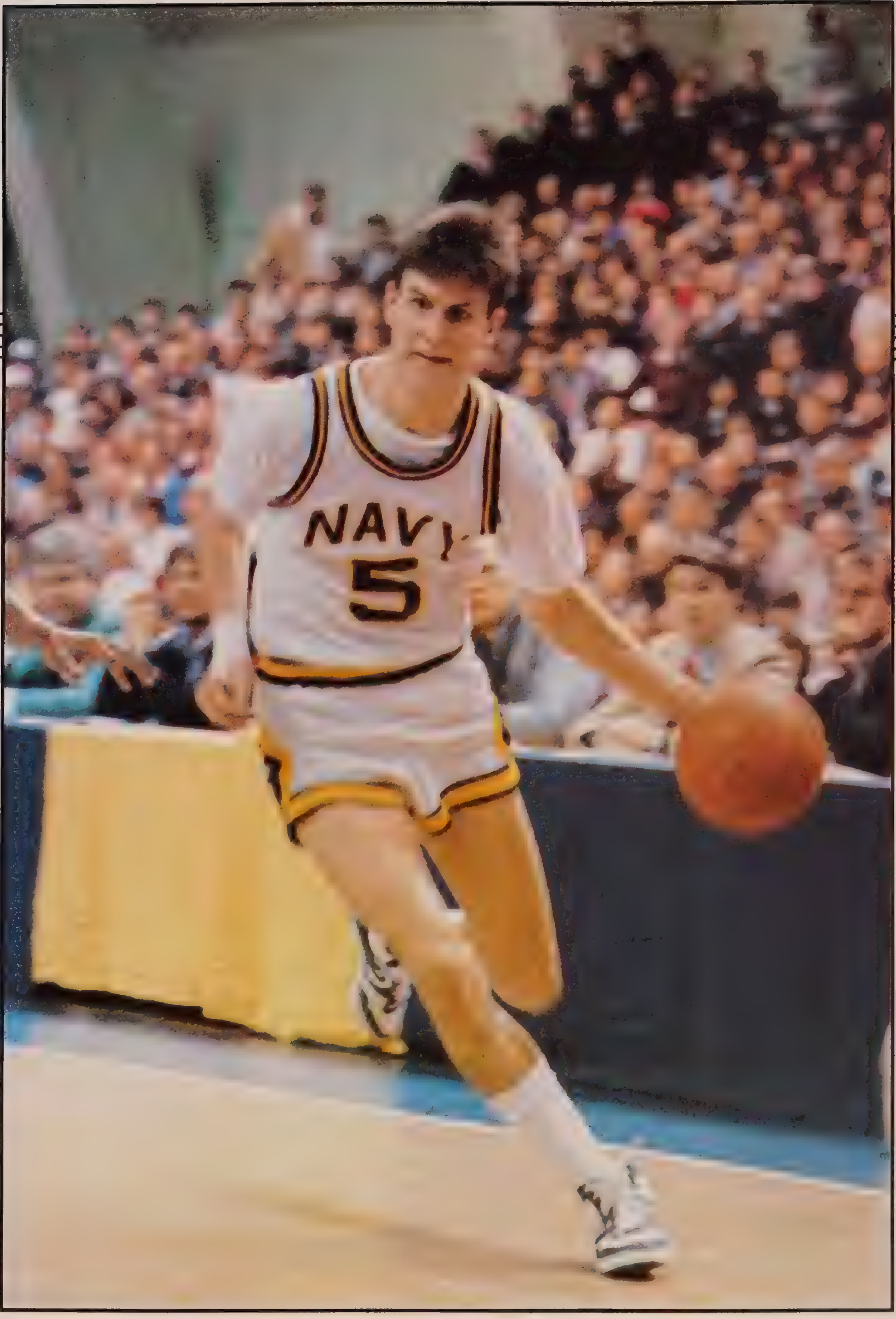


The Men's Basketball team began its season ranked 19th in the nation by the Associated Press. In their second game junior center David Robinson became the tenth player in Navy history to score 1000 points. Against Delaware senior Vernon Butler broke the all-time scoring record at Navy with 1695 points, and also became the first 1000 point/ 1000 rebound player in Navy history against American. Senior Kylor Whitaker, against Lafayette, became the eleventh 1000-point scorer in Navy history. At the end of their regular season Navy routed Army 55-52 in overtime, the seventh straight victory in that rivalry. Ranked #18 by the Associated Press, the Mids defeated Tulsa (87-68), Syracuse (97-85), and Cleveland State (71-70) in the NCAA's before losing to Duke (50-71) in the semi-finals, and acheiving a final ranking of 8th nationally.


NAVY
51
NAVY
5

NAVY
51
55

22


NAVY
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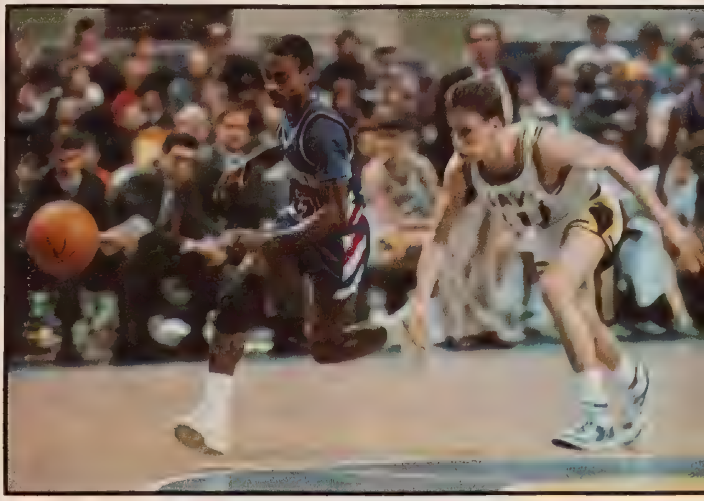
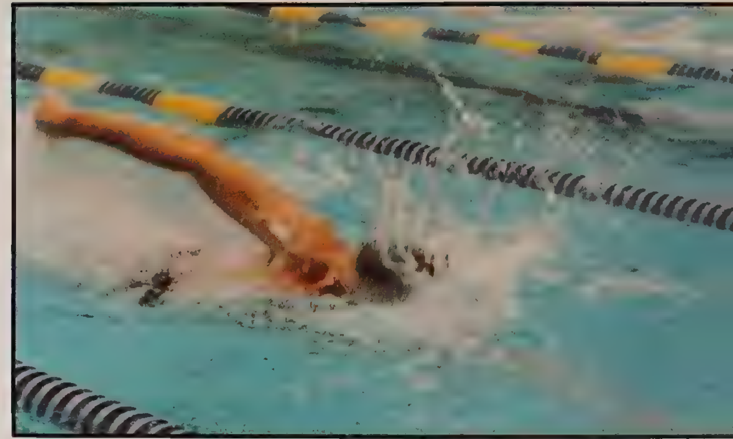


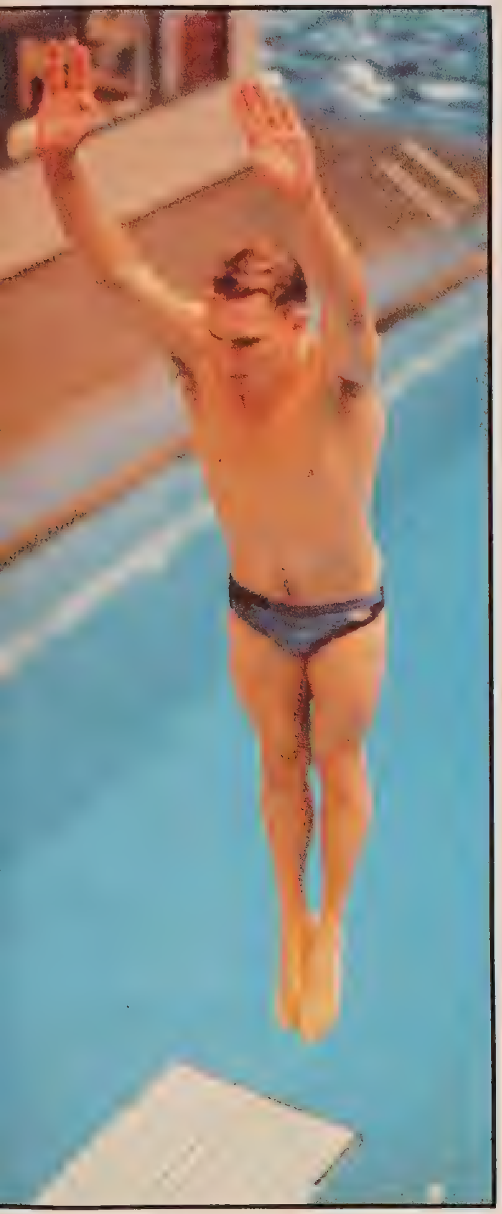


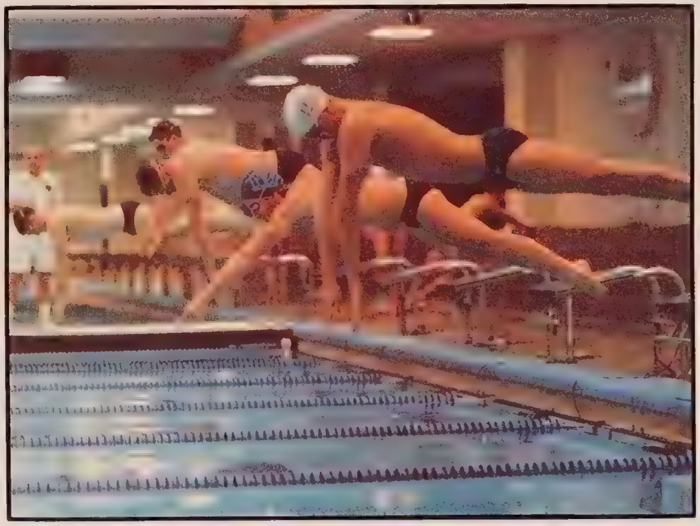
1985-86 RECORD: 13W/2L

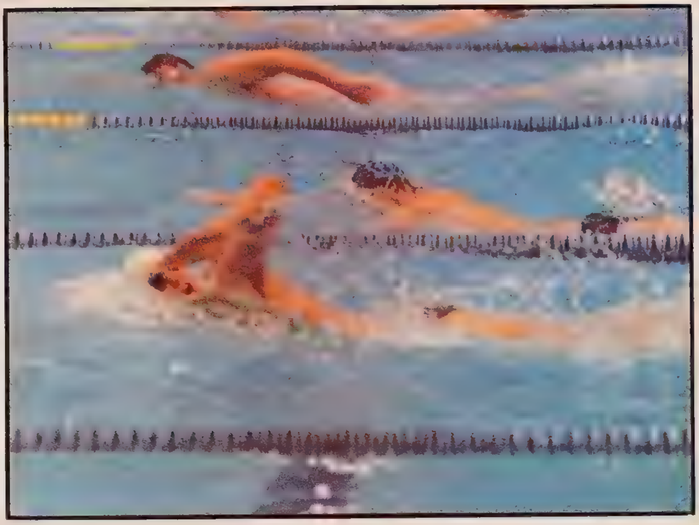
COACH:	Lee Lawrence
ASSISTANT COACHES:	Joe Suriano, Ed Denny, Brian McLaughlin
CAPTAIN:	Bill Rohm
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Col John Ripley, USMC

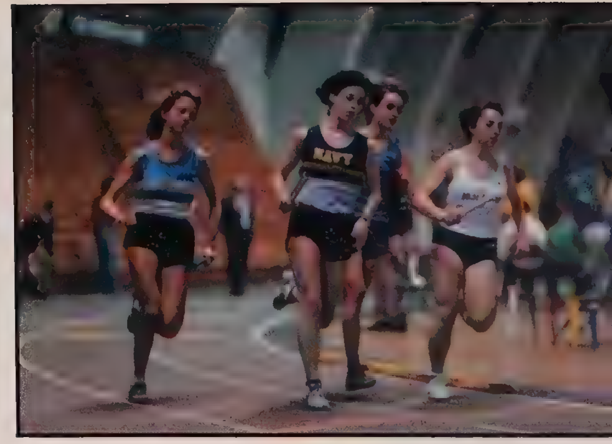
MEN'S SWIMMING

A ten-meet winning streak helped the Men's Swimming team tie the Navy record for the most wins in a season in this sport-13. Outstanding performers this year included freshman Tim Gallaudet who set Naval Academy records in the 500-yard freestyle (4:30.75), the 800-meter freestyle (8:09.93), the 400-meter freestyle (3:57.59), and the 1650-yard freestyle (15:30.71), and senior Bill McCormick who placed 14th on the one-meter board at the NCAA Division I Championships and earned honorable-mention All-America honors.









1985-86 RECORD: 14W/1L

COACH:	Barbara Lawson
ASSISTANT COACH:	Mary Bodie
CAPTAIN:	Patty Peterson
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Lt Brown, USN
MANAGER:	M. Laurenzano

WOMEN'S INDOOR TRACK

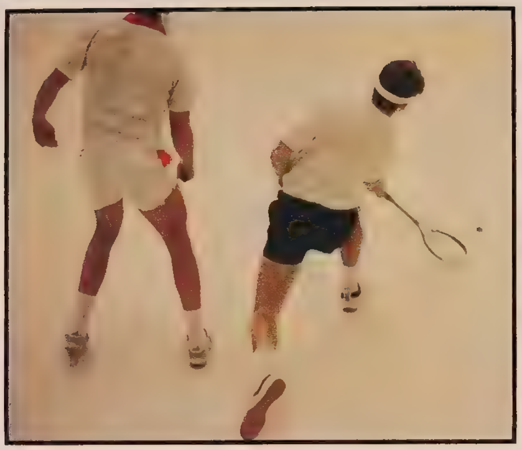
Coach Lawson's team had an outstanding year, improving over last year's record of 13-3. Highlighting this season's team were freshman Gretchen Otto who set Naval Academy records in the 55-meter hurdles (:08.58), and 200-meters (:26.34), the 300-meters (:41.7), and 400-meters (:58.0), and the 440-yard dash (:58.2), and freshman Carol Womack who set Naval Academy records in the 500-meters (1:16.71), and the 800-meter run (2:09.49). At the Indoor Heptagonal championships Navy placed 9th, and later placed 3rd in the ECAC Division II championships.

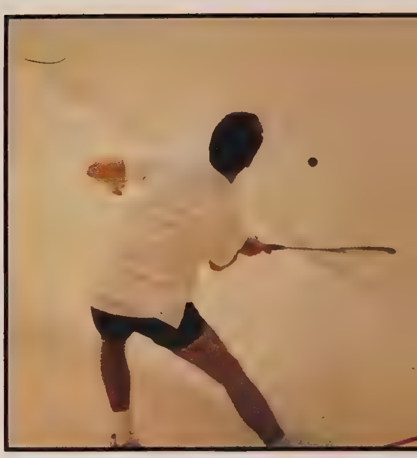
WOMEN'S GYMNASTICS

1985-86 RECORD: 7W/6L

COACH:	Shirly Tranquill
ASSISTANT COACH:	Midn 1/c Rich Wheat
CAPTAIN:	Melody Wheeler
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Lt Jones, USN
MANAGER:	Karen Wilson

In its first season as a varsity sport, the Women's Gymnastics team produced an impressive 7-6 record, and qualified three members for participation in the ECAC Division II Championships: junior Susanne Clautice, freshman Pegy Bosnic, and senior Melody Wheeler. Clautice won 15th place and went on to the NCAA Division II Championships at Air Force where she achieved 16th place overall with a score of 34.20, and set Naval Academy records in overall scoring and in performance on the beams.





1985-86 RECORD: 14W/4L

Coach:	Dave Brown
Assistant Coaches:	Ted Berger, Phil Ryan, Dave Barclay, John Officer
Captain	Jeff Davila
Officer Representative:	LCDR Kevin McMahon, USN
Manager:	Rob Harrington

SQUASH

Led by team captain Jeff Davila, junior Tim Slough, and 1985 second-team All-America pick Spencer Wall, the Navy Squash team recorded an outstanding ten shutouts this year, and an 8-1 victory over Army at West Point (the tenth straight win over the Cadets). Their impressive season earned the Mids a 5th place national ranking, and in post-season action they placed fifth in the National Intercollegiate Squash championships. Sophomore John Sprenger was named a 1st team All-American, while Davila and Wall were named 2nd team All-Americans.

1985-86 RECORD: 10W/15L

COACH:	Dave Smalley
ASSISTANT COACHES:	Lt(jg) Nancy Schiavetta, USN Chrissy Reese
CAPTAIN:	Lori Reynolds
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Capt Watson, USN
MANAGER:	Nancy Prout

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

After losing their first two games the Women's Basketball team appeared to come back as their record ran to 4-3 and as good as 7-5, but problems arose, primarily in shooting, and the Mids were never able to recapture a winning season after dropping below the .500 mark. A 66-53 loss to Army ended this disappointing season. However, senior Christi Simpson finished fourth in career assists (206), and senior Lori Reynolds ended up fifth in career rebounding (495).

BISAILLON
5
MACARTHUR
11

SCHOENBULP
16
7

1985-86 RECORD: 13W/6L

COACH:	Kent Douglas
CAPTAIN:	Jimmy Donnelly
CO-CAPTAIN:	Andy Cyr
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	LCDR Brown, USN
MANAGER:	Bryan Sears

HOCKEY

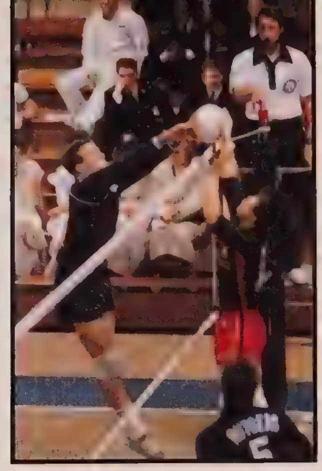
This year's Ice Hockey team compiled a .700 record-much better than the previous season. Close losses prevented the team from achieving a higher winning percentage, but with most of the team returning next year, their record should improve even more. Highlighting this year's team was a victory at the first annual Blue Hen Invitational at the University of Delaware.

1985-86 RECORD: 9W/7L

COACH:	Andre Deladrier
ASSISTANT COACH:	Frank Paul
CAPTAIN:	Dawn Smith
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	LCDR M.L. Lechleitner, USN
MANAGER:	Mary Green

WOMEN'S FENCING

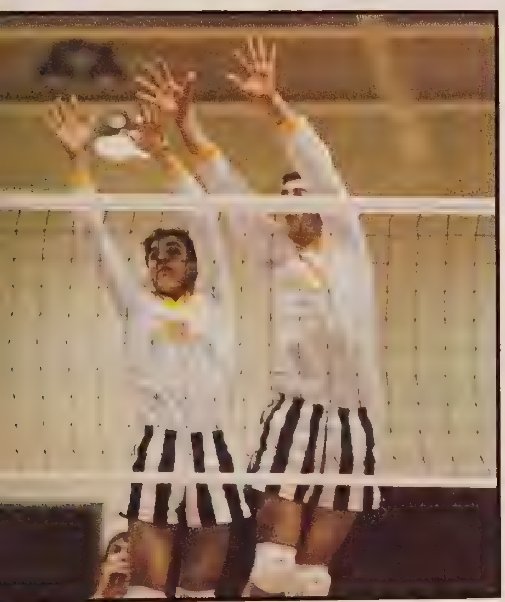
Team captain Dawn Smith led her team from an 0-2 opening to a winning 9-7 season, the eighth winning season out of the nine that the team has been at varsity status. At the 58th annual National Intercollegiate Women's Fencing Association Championships at Hunter College Smith placed sixth, and the Mids came in fourth overall.



1986 RECORD: 16W/14L

COACH:	Jan Dainard
ASSISTANT COACH:	Pat Nicholas
CAPTAIN:	Mark Swatling
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Capt John T Kennard, USN
MANAGER:	Midn 3/c Kathleen Kubiske

VOLLEYBALL



First year coach Jan Dainard and the Men's Volleyball team, in its second year as a varsity sport, began their season ranked #19 in the nation and held on to that position for most of the year. In the Eastern Intercollegiate Volleyball Association tournament at West Point the Mids advanced to the quarterfinals before being defeated by George Mason, and in the Patriot Invitational tournament they fought to the semi-finals. A season-ending loss to Rutgers in five sets prevented the Mids from qualifying for the NCAA Regionals.

1985-86 RECORD: 5W/7L/1T

COACH:	Dick Purdy
ASSISTANT COACH:	Joe Suriano
CAPTAIN:	Anna Groves
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Capt Karl Klein, USN
MANAGER:	Paula Reitan

WOMEN'S SWIMMING

A third consecutive defeat by Blomsburg in the opening meet of the season set the pattern for a disappointing year for the Women's Swimming team. A season-ending loss to Army was also incurred, but junior Laurie Musiek and sophomore Theresa Michal qualified for the NCAA Division II championships, and senior Anne Groves set Naval Academy records in the 100-meter backstroke (1:09.00) and in the 200-meter backstroke (2:28.02).

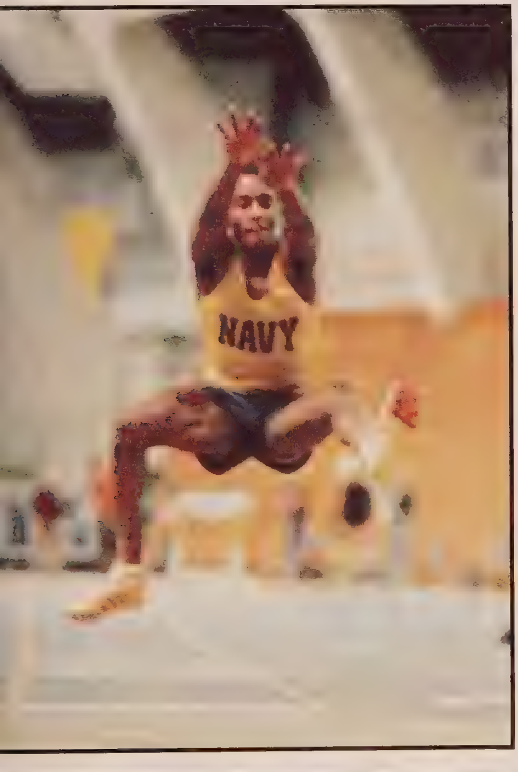
NAVY

NAVY

1985-86 RECORD: 7W/0L

Coach:	Al Cantello
Assistant Coaches:	Steve Cooksey, Lt Jim McMillen, USN, Tom Virgets
Captain:	Jeff Wolstenholme
Officer Representative:	Capt William Garrett, USN
Manager:	Jim Schreiber

INDOOR TRACK



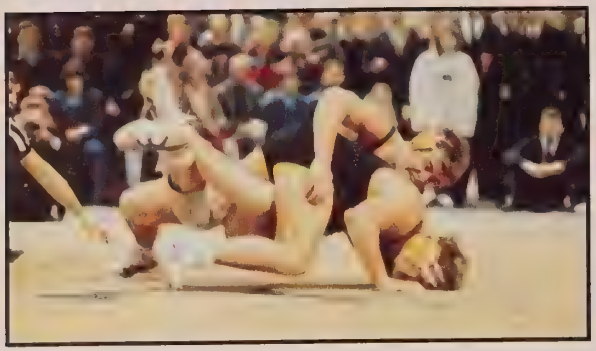
This year the Men's Indoor Track team ran up a perfect record and set a number of Naval Academy records. Sophomore superstar Mike Greene set records in the 400-meter (:47.36), and 500-meter (1:01.35, just .30 seconds away from the American record). Junior Ron Harris set a record in the 3000-meter run (8:00.00). At the Indoor Heptagonal championships Greene was named the Outstanding Male Athlete, and he later went on to run the 500-meter in the NCAA's with teammate Harris in the 3000-meter run.

HIGH-POWER RIFLE

1985-86 RECORD: 2W/0L

CAPTAIN:	Gilbert Vincent
CO-CAPTAIN:	John Gasperino
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	CAPT Gary Magnuson, USMC

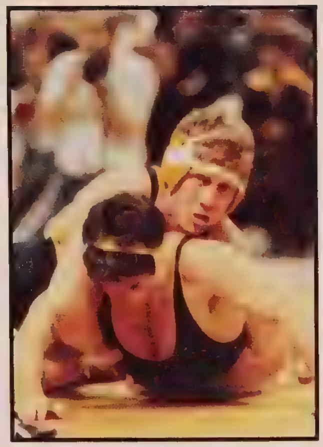
A new official ECA for 1985-86, the High Power Rifle Team provided coaches, instructors, and other support for the SECNAV matches, as well as participating in American Legion Rifle Tournaments in Bridgeville, Delaware. Other matches were scheduled for an eight man team through the summer months to include the Virginia Regional Championships, the 25th-Annual Interservice Matches, and the National matches in Camp Perry, Ohio.



NAVY

1985-86 RECORD: 11W/10L

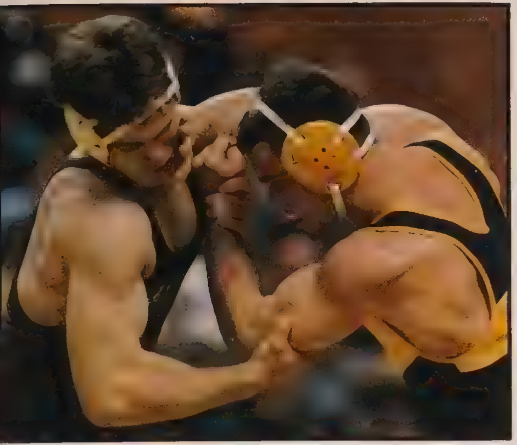
COACH:	Ed Peery
ASSISTANT COACHES:	Reg Wicks Wayne Hicks Lt Dan Glenn
CAPTAIN:	Jim Reich
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Capt Jim Minderlein, USN
MANAGER:	Carlos Suarez

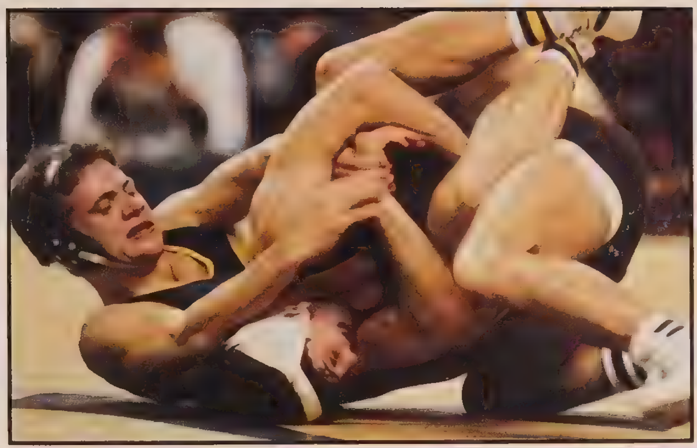


WRESTLING

The Navy Wrestling team had a good season this year, thanks to the return of nine lettermen including junior Craig Dellorso and senior Paul Gibson. The Mids capped their season with a stinging win over Army (29-2), and then won the Eastern Intercollegiate Wrestling Association championships over second place Lehigh (119.75) and third place Syracuse (102.00) with 121.25 points. Seniors Tim Curry and Jim Reich, junior Craig Dellorso, sophomores Matt Treaster and Tim Tierney, and freshman Paul Radomski later went on to participate in the NCAA Division I championships.

ST





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NAVY
NISSEN

1985-86 RECORD: 9W/2L

COACH:	Peter Korrmann
ASSISTANT COACH:	Ron Lievendag
CAPTAIN:	Stephan Ames
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Maj Francis Lanzer, USMC
MANAGER:	Steve Waugh

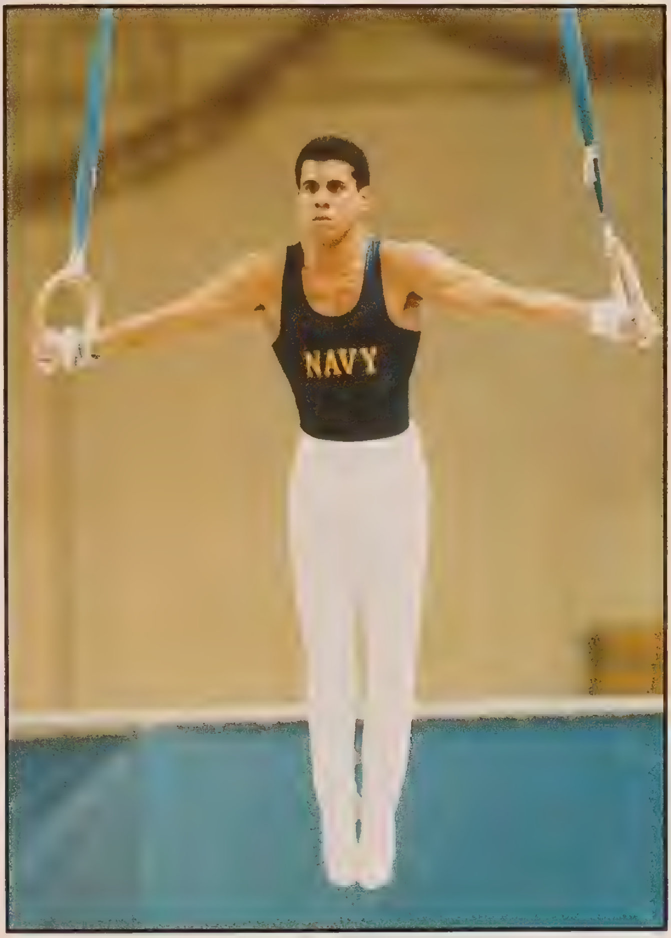
GYMNASTICS

This was a strong year for the Men's Gymnastics team. Led by senior Steve Ames, the Mids placed fourth of seven in the Metro Gymnastics Invitational before their regular season with 252.3 points, and third in the James Madison tournament with 244.45 points. Victories over East Stroudsburg (261.45 - 259.70) and Army (261.95 - 257.95) ended the regular season, and the Mids placed third in the Eastern Intercollegiate Gymnastics League championships with 264.30 points (and an additional win over Army). Junior Bill Hablet was selected to participate in the NCAA's, the first service academy athlete to be so selected since 1983.

NAVY

NAVY

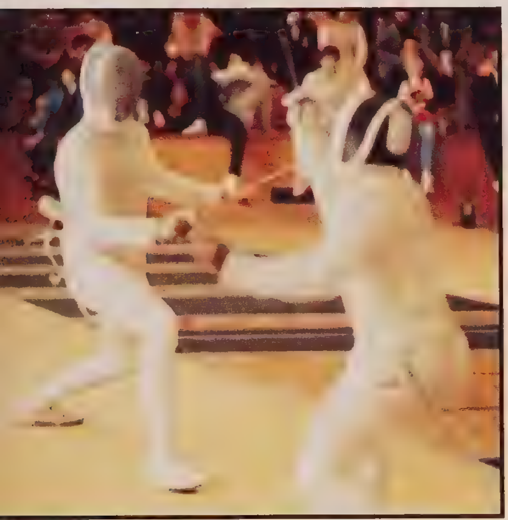
NAVY


NAVY

1985-86 RECORD: 6W/6L

COACH:	Andre Deladrier
ASSISTANT COACHES:	Col Frank Zimolzak, USMC Richard Deladrier
CAPTAIN:	Tom Bachmann
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	CDR J.T. Rorick, Jr, USN
MANAGER:	James Bennett

FENCING



The Men's Fencing team got off to a strong start by gaining victories over Princeton (14-13), M.I.T. (15-12), and William & Mary (23-4) before losing their first contest to UNC-Chapel Hill (11-16). The Mids went on to take sixth place in the Intercollegiate Fencing Association Championships (Easterns) at Army, and participated in the NCAA's. Outstanding performers for the year included sophomore David Hitchcock (22-8 in epee), sophomore Dan Hass in sabre, and junior Sheldon Jo (13-12 in epee).

NAVY
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NAVY
NAVY

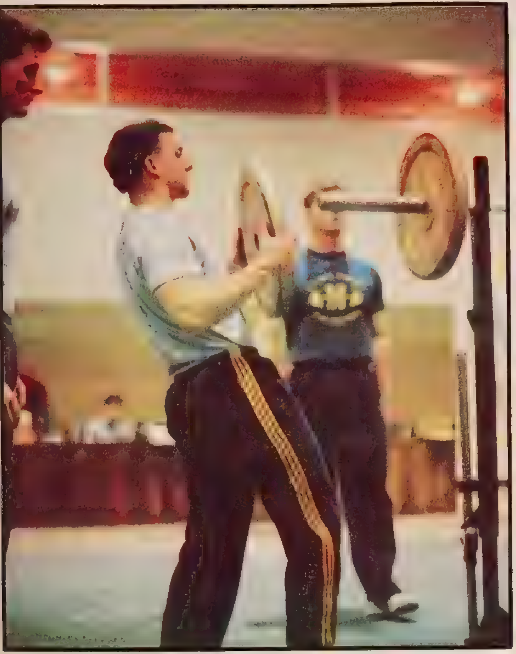
COACH:	Tom Virgets
ASSISTANT COACH:	Charlie Holloway
CAPTAIN:	Mike Killion
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Capt Kruse, USMC
MANAGER:	John Goode

BOXING

The 1985-86 Navy Boxing season began with the Downtown Athletic Club Invitational in which team captain Mike Killion won the Outstanding Boxer award. At the Regional NCBA Boxing Tournament Navy qualified eight midshipmen to participate in the nationals at the Air Force Academy. There, Rob Rodriguez, Bret Calkins, and Mike Parillo placed 3rd in the class, Daryl Smith and Ken Kasprzak placed 2nd, and Steve Fernandez, Roger Stanton, and Dick Hoffman won national championships. Hoffman was also awarded the Outstanding Boxer Award. Overall Navy placed second in the nation, their best performance ever in the NCBA.

CAPTAIN:	Charlie Sizemore
CO-CAPTAIN:	George Janvier
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	MAJ Herdering, USMC

POWERLIFTING



CAPTAIN:	Scott Helmers
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	CAPT Lynch, USMC

BICYCLE RACING

During the spring of 1986 the Bicycle Racing Team earned top honors at a Naval Academy-sponsored intercollegiate race, and also participated in nine other intercollegiate races. Strong individual showings by the team members were recorded at the Naval Academy (1st, 2nd, 5th, and 6th places), RPI (2nd place), University of Virginia (2nd place; 3rd overall), Drew (10th, 15th, 18th, and 18th places), Maryland (2nd, and 3rd places), and the Eastern Collegiate Cycling Federation Road Championships (10th).

KARATE

1985-86 RECORD: 11W/4L

COACH:	Albert Bartlinski
CAPTAIN:	Anthony Bradley
CO-CAPTAIN	Shawn Scharf
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	MAJ Debruyne, USMC
MANAGER:	Anthony Bradley

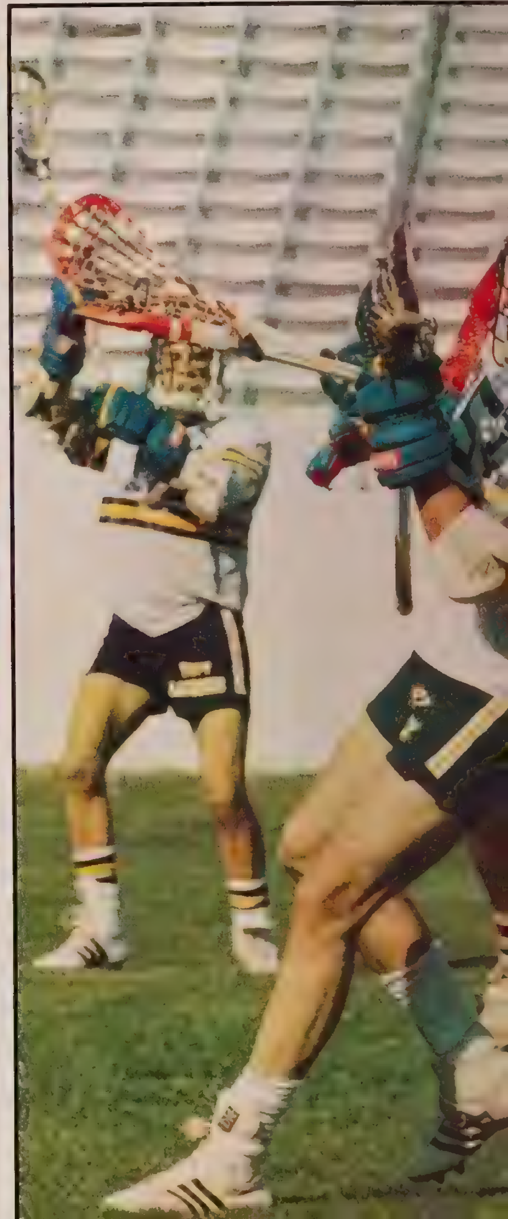
During the past year the Karate Club held instruction periods daily supervised by a sixth-degree black belt karate expert. As a team the Karate Club participated in nine intercollegiate competitions, and scored wins over Army and Air Force in the final meet of their season.

1986 RECORD: 8W/4L

COACH:	Bryan Matthews
ASSISTANT COACH:	Cary O'Shanick Ritchie Meade Michael Burnett
CAPTAIN:	Glen Miles
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Capt Donnelly
MANAGER:	John Kasuda Chris Schaier Jeff Tengonciang

LACROSSE

The Navy Lacrosse team opened its season with eight consecutive wins, including a 12 - 4 victory over Army. Despite losing its last three regular season matches, they retained a 6th-place national ranking and earned a spot in the NCAA playoffs. There they advanced to the quarterfinals and were eliminated by third-ranked Virginia 12 - 9. Senior Glen Miles was selected a first team All-American, and was the recipient of the 1986 Donald McLaughlin Award as the nation's outstanding midfielder. Sophomores Nick Amatuccio and Joe Donnelly were named honorable mention All-Americans, and coach Bryan Matthews was voted Division I Coach of the Year.



NAVY

HUNTER

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1985 RECORD: 18W/21L

COACH:	Gary Bodie
ASSISTANT COACH:	Doug Clark
CAPTAIN:	George Slook
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Maj Scott Leitch
MANAGER:	Andy Shuma

SAILING

Despite a disappointing record this year, the 1985 Fall Sailing team won most of the trophy and league races that it participated in, including the Anderson, Pine and Shields Trophies, and the MAISA Sloop and MAISA Single-handed races.

HUNTER
U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY

CINNABAR

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Crusader

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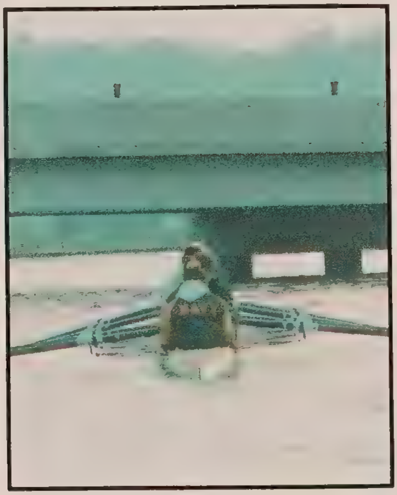
1986 RECORD: 4W/2L

COACH: Val Ferme
CAPTAIN: Mike Morissey
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE: Capt Arthur Athens, USMC

LIGHTWEIGHT CREW

A strong Lightweight Crew team stroked its way to a winning season which included a victory over Penn in the Callow Cup Regatta. This marked the sixth consecutive year that the Midshipmen had won this race. In the Eastern Sprints the varsity eight placed sixth in the Grand Finals, and both the second varsity eight and the freshmen eight placed fifth in the Grand Finals.



1986 RECORD: 4W/1L/1T

COACH:	Rick Clothier
ASSISTANT COACH:	LT John Cotton
CAPTAIN:	Jim Coe
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	CDR Mosberg
MANAGER:	Steve Rehwald

HEAVYWEIGHT CREW

The Navy Heavyweight Crew team opened its season with a seven second win over Princeton in the Navy-Princeton Rowing Cup, making their record in this race 8-0 over the last eight years. At the San Diego Crew Classic the varsity eight rowed to a third place finish in the Copley Cup race. Navy also won the Goes Trophy over Syracuse and Cornell, but lost the Adams Cup Regatta to Penn. In the eastern Sprints the varsity eight placed sixth, and the freshman eight placed third in the Grand Finals. At the Intercollegiate Rowing Association championships the Mids, seeded third behind Wisconsin and Brown, placed fourth with the varsity eight, sixth with the second varsity eight, and second with the freshman eight.

1986 RECORD: 2W/3L

COACH: Ted Shields
ASSISTANT COACH: LCDR Gallagher
CAPTAIN: Becky Baczuk
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE: LT Sanford
MANAGER: Tim Allen

WOMEN'S CREW

Navy Women's Crew lost their first race of the season by .1 seconds to Virginis, but rebounded the next week by sweeping Williams College in two races. In an added race to their regular schedule, the Mids rowed across the finish line fifteen seconds ahead of George Washington University. At the Dad Vail Regatta the varsity eight placed first in the Petit (consolation) Finals, having placed fifth in their semi-final heat. the novice eight, however, placed fifth in the Grand Finals.

1986 RECORD: 30W/10L

COACH:	Joe Duff
ASSISTANT COACH:	Bill Bircher
CAPTAIN:	Mike Leeney
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	CDR Moore, USN
MANAGER:	Dave Driftmier

BASEBALL

The 1986 Navy Baseball team, under 25-year head coach Joe Duff, ran up the second-most number of victories in the team's history. In addition the team won the Eastern Intercollegiate Baseball League championship for the sixth time under Coach Duff, and earned a spot in the NCAA tournament. Seniors Drew Tanner, David Landwehr, and Mike Schultz were named to the All-NCAA Northeast Regional All-Star team. Senior Mike Leeney was voted to the second Academic All-America team. Tanner was additionally selected for the second team All-America and the U.S. team for competition in the 1986 World Championships.

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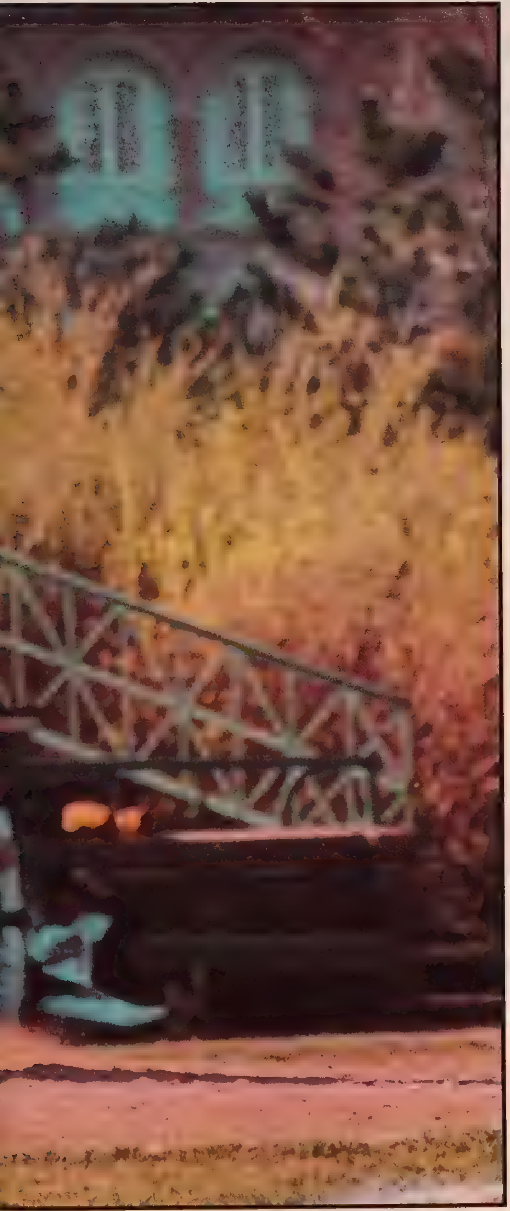

1986 RECORD: 16W/10L

COACH:	John Officer
ASSISTANT COACH:	Dennis Quigley, Dave Brown
CAPTAIN:	David Jones
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Capt Jack Dell, USN
MANAGER:	Tom Graves

TENNIS

The Men's Tennis team chalked up an impressive thirteen shutouts this year, the final one being a 9-0 victory over Army. This marked the 17th consecutive defeat of the Cadets by the Midshipmen, and the overall record of the rivalry shows the Naval Academy leading 35-15. The top indivdual performer for the year was Junior Miks Spanos with a record of 21-5 in singles competition who was also selected to the All-Eastern Intercollegiate Tennis Association Team.

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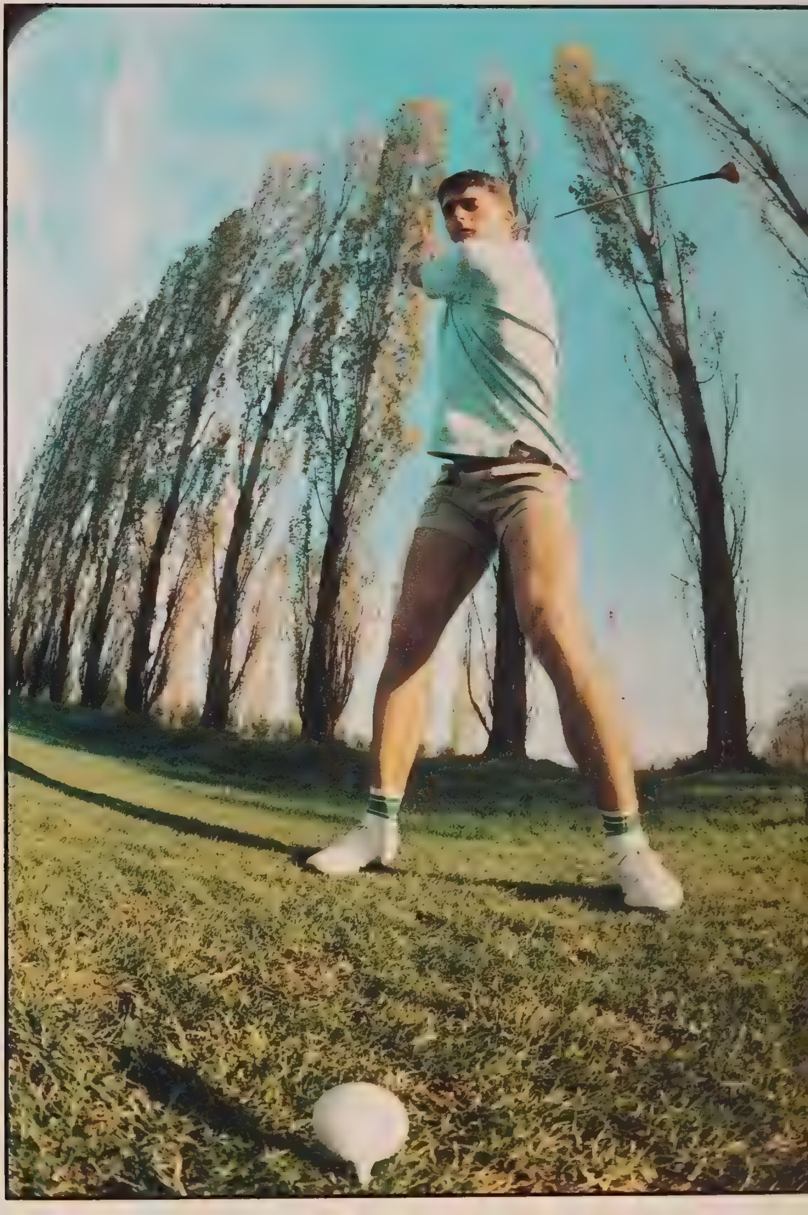
OUTDOOR TRACK

1986 RECORD: 6W/1L

COACH:	Al Cantello
ASSISTANT COACH:	Steve Cooksey, LT Jim McMillan
CAPTAIN:	Brian O'Malley
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	LCDR Richard Keifer
MANAGER:	Mike Stratton

The 1986 Men's Outdoor Track and Field team opened their season with easy wins over Cornell, Rhode Island, and Lasalle before being handed their only loss of the season by Penn State, 82-58. However, Navy rallied against their remaining teams, defeating Maryland, Syracuse, and edging out Army, 83.5-79.5. Navy later placed 2nd in the Heptagonal Championships, but had a difficult time at the IC4A Championships, finishing in fifteenth place.



1986 RECORD: 3W/4L

COACH:	Larry Ringer
CAPTAIN:	Dennis Moynihan
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	LT Craig Majowski, USN

GOLF

Navy's Golf team was composed of mainly young, relatively inexperienced players this year, but in spite of that, the team performed rather well. In the Camp Lejeune Invitational the Mids placed twelfth out of a field of fifteen, with freshman Peter Reig finishing 27th of 90 competitors. The Mids did better in the Navy Spring Invitational, coming in seventh out of twenty-seven teams. Other tournaments included the James Madison Invitational (13th of 20), the CAA championships (6th of 8), and the Eastern Intercollegiate Golf Association District II Invitationals (9th of 12).

NAVY
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NAVY

1986 RECORD: 3W/3L

COACH:	Barbara Lawson
ASSISTANT COACH:	Mary Bodie
CAPTAIN:	Patty Pearson
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	Maj Steve Hanson, USMC
MANAGER:	Michelle Laurezano

WOMEN'S TRACK

The Women's Track and Field team had a difficult time winning meets this year, but managed to record an even .500 season. Freshman Carol Womack was the outstanding team member this year, winning the 800-meter run several times during the regular season, and later placing second in that event at the Heptagonal championships and third at the NCAA Division II championships, the latter acheivement earning her All-America status. As a team Navy placed 9th at the Heptagonal championships, 5th out of 12 at the ECAC Division II championships, and 25th out of 54 teams at the NCAA Division II championships.

1985-86 RECORD: 6W/3L

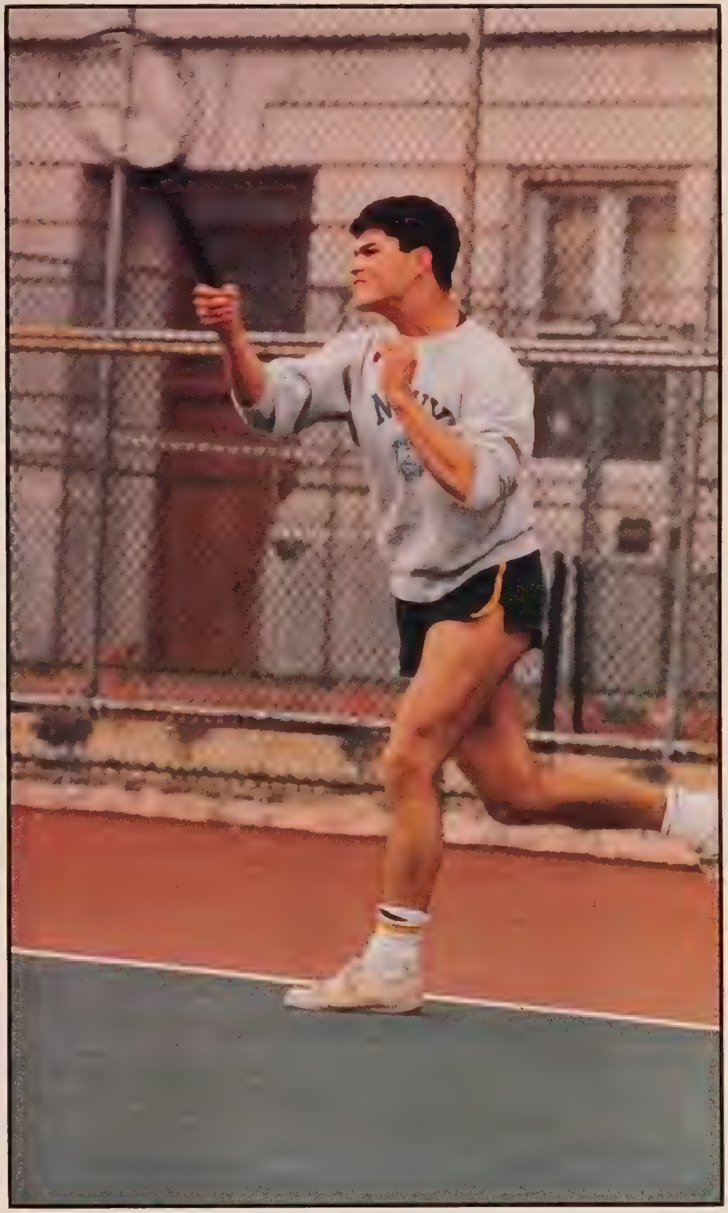
COACH:	LT Brad Bellis
CAPTAIN:	Diane Selberg
CO-CAPTAIN:	Kathy Buckley
OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE:	LT Brad Bellis

WOMEN'S TENNIS

The 1985-86 Women's Tennis chalked up its first winning season since the club's formation in 1982. Wins over varsity teams in the Colonial Athletic Association such as Howard University, Hood College, Catholic, and Goucher College contributed to the team's fine overall performance.

INTRAMURAL

SPORTS



FALL INTRAMURALS

1985 FALL CHAMPIONS

COMPANY BASKETBALL:	24th CO
COMPANY SOCCER:	29th CO
BATT FRISBEE:	1st BATT
BATT CREW:	5th BATT
BATT CROSS COUNTRY:	6th BATT
BATT FOOTBALL:	5th BATT
BATT SQUASH:	3rd BATT
BATT TENNIS:	2nd BATT
BATT POWERLIFTING:	5th BATT
BATT BOXING:	2nd BATT
BATT SAILING:	2nd BATT
BATT FENCING:	6th BATT
BATT WATER POLO:	3rd BATT

COMPANY BASKETBALL - LEAGUE A

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
7	7	1	0	2
1	7	1	0	4
16	6	2	0	6
2	5	3	0	9
8	3	5	0	12
13	3	5	0	12
10	2	6	0	17
14	2	6	0	16
4	1	7	0	20

COMPANY BASKETBALL - LEAGUE B

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
6	8	0	0	3
9	6	1	0	7
5	5	3	0	7
12	5	2	0	10
3	4	4	0	11
11	3	5	0	13
17	4	3	0	14
18	1	7	0	18
15	0	8	0	22

COMPANY SOCCER - LEAGUE A

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
16	6	1	1	4
13	5	2	1	5
4	5	3	0	10
7	5	3	0	9
10	4	3	1	14
2	4	4	0	15
1	3	5	0	18
8	2	6	0	21
14	0	8	0	24

COMPANY SOCCER - LEAGUE B

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
17	7	1	0	2
15	6	1	1	5
9	5	2	2	8
6	2	3	3	12
12	2	4	2	16
5	3	5	0	16
18	3	5	0	17
3	2	5	1	20
11	1	6	1	23

BATTALION FRISBEE

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
1	9	1	0	1
3	7	3	0	2
5	7	3	0	3
2	4	6	0	4
6	3	7	0	5
4	0	8	0	6

BATTALION CREW

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
5	4	1	0	1
4	4	1	0	2
2	2	3	0	3
6	1	3	1	4
3	1	4	0	5
1	0	4	1	6

BATTALION TENNIS

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
2	8	1	1	1
1	6	4	0	2
5	6	4	0	3
6	4	5	0	4
3	0	10	0	5
4	2	5	1	6

BATTALION POWERLIFTING

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
5	5	0	0	1
2	4	1	0	2
4	2	2	1	3
1	2	3	0	4
6	1	3	0	5
3	0	3	1	6

BATTALION BOXING

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
2	4	0	1	1
1	4	1	0	2
3	4	1	0	3
4	4	1	0	4
5	4	1	0	5
6	3	1	1	6

COMPANY BASKETBALL - LEAGUE C

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
31	8	0	0	3
28	7	1	0	4
25	5	3	0	8
26	5	3	0	8
34	4	4	0	10
32	3	5	0	13
20	2	6	0	15
19	1	7	0	19
22	1	7	0	19

COMPANY BASKETBALL - LEAGUE D

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
24	8	0	0	1
29	6	2	0	5
33	6	2	0	5
36	5	3	0	9
35	4	4	0	10
21	3	5	0	13
27	2	6	0	16
30	2	6	0	16
23	0	8	0	21

COMPANY SOCCER - LEAGUE C

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
19	8	0	0	3
26	6	2	0	5
32	5	3	0	8
20	4	4	0	11
22	3	4	0	15
28	3	5	0	19
31	3	5	0	18
34	3	5	0	18
25	2	6	0	22

COMPANY SOCCER - LEAGUE D

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
29	8	0	0	1
23	6	2	0	6
24	6	2	0	7
33	4	4	0	13
35	4	4	0	13
30	3	5	0	16
21	2	6	0	20
36	2	6	0	20
27	1	7	0	23

BATTALION CROSS COUNTRY

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
6	10	0	0	1
2	7	2	0	2
4	4	3	3	3
1	2	6	2	4
5	2	8	0	5
3	2	7	0	6

BATTALION FOOTBALL

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
5	5	0	0	1
4	3	1	1	2
2	3	2	0	3
3	2	2	1	4
6	1	4	0	5
1	0	5	0	6

BATTALION SQUASH

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
3	10	0	0	1
1	8	2	0	2
2	4	6	0	3
4	4	6	0	4
5	2	8	0	5
6	2	8	0	6

BATTALION SAILING

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
2	5	0	0	1
5	4	1	0	2
6	3	2	0	3
1	2	3	0	4
4	1	4	0	5
3	0	5	0	6

BATTALION FENCING

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
6	9	1	0	1
1	7	3	0	2
4	5	5	0	3
5	4	6	0	4
2	3	7	0	5
3	2	8	0	6

BATTALION WATER POLO

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
3	5	0	0	1
6	4	1	0	2
5	3	2	0	3
4	1	4	0	4
1	0	4	1	5
2	1	2	1	6

BATTALION CROSS-COUNTRY

BATTALION FOOTBALL

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21
32

COMPANY SOCCER

WINTER INTRAMURALS

1985-86 WINTER CHAMPIONS

COMPANY FIELDBALL:	25th CO
COMPANY LTWT TCH FOOTBALL:	13th CO
COMPANY HVWT TCH FOOTBALL:	36th CO
BATT SQUASH:	4th BATT
BATT TEAM HANDBALL:	1st BATT
BATT COED SOCCER:	6th BATT
BATT COED BASKETBALL:	3rd BATT

COMPANY FAST PITCH SOFTBALL
LEAGUE A

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
11	7	1	0	2
13	7	1	0	4
7	6	2	0	6
2	4	4	0	10
8	4	4	0	10
17	4	4	0	10
1	3	5	0	13
5	2	6	0	16
14	0	8	0	20

COMPANY FAST PITCH SOFTBALL
LEAGUE B

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
10	7	1	0	3
12	6	1	1	5
18	5	2	1	7
6	4	2	2	8
16	4	3	1	9
15	3	5	0	11
9	2	5	1	14
3	2	6	0	16
4	1	7	0	19

COMPANY SLOW PITCH SOFTBALL
LEAGUE A

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
2	8	0	0	3
14	7	1	0	5
1	6	2	0	8
17	5	3	0	11
8	4	3	1	13
7	3	5	0	15
5	1	7	0	20
11	1	7	0	20
13	1	7	0	20

COMPANY SLOW PITCH SOFTBALL
LEAGUE B

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
4	8	0	0	2
3	5	2	1	6
9	5	3	0	10
15	5	3	0	10
6	4	3	1	14
18	4	3	1	14
16	3	4	1	16
12	1	7	0	19
10	0	8	0	21

BATTALION BASKETBALL

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
6	8	2	0	1
3	8	2	0	2
2	4	6	0	3
4	3	6	1	4
5	4	4	1	5
1	4	5	0	6

BATTALION LACROSSE

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
3	8	1	1	1
1	7	2	1	2
5	6	4	0	3
4	5	4	1	4
6	1	6	3	5
2	0	6	3	6

BATTALION TENNIS

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
6	6	3	1	1
3	5	3	2	2
1	4	4	2	3
5	3	5	2	4
2	5	3	1	5
4	2	4	3	6

BATTALION TRACK

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
1	5	0	0	1
2	3	1	1	2
3	2	2	1	3
5	2	2	1	4
4	1	4	0	5
6	0	4	1	6

COMPANY FAST PITCH SOFTBALL LEAGUE C

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
26	7	1	0	3
20	6	1	1	5
35	6	2	0	6
19	5	3	0	8
25	4	3	1	9
29	2	5	1	12
32	2	6	0	15
31	1	6	1	17
23	1	6	0	21

COMPANY FAST PITCH SOFTBALL LEAGUE D

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
28	7	1	0	1
21	5	3	0	6
33	5	3	0	6
24	4	4	0	9
36	4	4	0	9
22	3	5	0	13
27	3	5	0	13
34	3	5	0	13
30	2	6	0	18

COMPANY SLOW PITCH SOFTBALL LEAGUE C

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
31	7	0	1	4
25	7	1	0	5
19	5	3	0	9
29	4	3	1	12
26	4	4	0	14
23	3	4	0	17
35	3	4	0	17
32	1	7	0	19
20	0	8	0	21

COMPANY SLOW PITCH SOFTBALL LEAGUE D

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
24	8	0	0	1
28	6	2	0	7
30	6	2	0	7
21	4	4	0	14
33	4	4	0	14
34	3	5	0	16
36	4	4	0	14
27	2	6	0	18
22	0	8	0	21

BATTALION RUGBY

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
1	3	0	2	1
3	3	1	1	2
5	3	1	1	3
2	2	3	0	4
6	1	4	0	5
4	1	2	0	6

BATTALION SQUASH

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
3	9	1	0	1
1	9	1	0	2
4	6	3	0	3
6	3	6	1	4
2	3	7	0	5
5	0	9	1	6

BATTALION KNOCKABOUT SAILING

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
2	6	0	0	1
6	5	0	0	2
5	4	0	0	3
1	3	0	0	4
3	2	0	0	5
4	2	0	0	6

BATTALION VOLLEYBALL

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
5	9	1	0	1
3	7	2	1	2
1	5	4	1	3
4	4	6	0	4
2	3	6	1	5
6	2	6	2	6

BATTALION SWIMMING

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
3	5	0	0	1
5	4	1	0	2
1	2	3	0	3
2	2	3	0	4
4	1	4	0	5
6	1	4	0	6

BATTALION WRESTLING

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
6	5	0	0	1
5	4	1	0	2
3	3	2	0	3
1	2	3	0	4
2	1	4	0	5
4	1	4	0	6

USNA
9
US
55
6
59

COMPANY FIELDBALL

SPRING INTRAMURALS

1986 SPRING CHAMPIONS

COMPANY FAST PITCH SOFTBALL:	28th CO
COMPANY SLOW PITCH SOFTBALL:	24th CO
BATT BASKETBALL:	6th BATT
BATT LACROSSE:	3rd BATT
BATT RUGBY:	1st BATT
BATT SQUASH:	3rd BATT
BATT TENNIS:	6th BATT
BATT TRACK:	1st BATT
BATT VOLLEYBALL:	5th BATT
BATT SWIMMING:	3rd BATT

COMPANY FIELDBALL - LEAGUE A

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
1	8	0	0	2
6	7	1	0	3
18	6	2	0	4
13	4	4	0	7
2	3	5	0	10
8	3	5	0	10
7	2	6	0	14
12	2	6	0	14
14	1	7	0	16

COMPANY FIELDBALL - LEAGUE B

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
10	8	0	0	2
11	7	1	0	4
3	6	2	0	8
15	4	4	0	8
17	4	4	0	11
16	3	5	0	13
4	3	4	0	15
5	1	7	0	17
9	0	8	0	

COMPANY LTWT TCH FOOTBALL LEAGUE A

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
13	8	0	0	1
14	7	1	0	4
8	6	2	0	5
18	5	3	0	8
2	4	4	0	11
7	2	5	1	15
12	2	6	0	17
6	1	7	0	20
1	0	8	0	22

COMPANY LTWT TCH FOOTBALL LEAGUE B

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
16	8	0	0	2
15	7	1	0	4
4	6	2	0	5
11	4	4	0	10
5	3	5	0	13
9	3	5	0	13
1	2	6	0	18
17	2	6	0	18
3	1	7	0	21

COMPANY HVWT TCH FOOTBALL LEAGUE A

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
13	8	0	0	2
7	6	2	0	5
8	6	2	0	5
14	4	4	0	8
18	4	4	0	8
12	3	5	0	10
2	2	6	0	12
6	2	6	0	12
1	1	7	0	14

COMPANY HVWT TCH FOOTBALL LEAGUE B

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
9	8	0	0	3
4	7	1	0	4
3	5	3	0	7
17	5	3	0	7
10	4	4	0	9
16	4	4	0	9
5	2	6	0	11
15	1	7	0	13
11	0	7	0	16

BATTALION SQUASH

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
4	10	0	0	1
1	7	2	0	2
6	5	4	0	3
3	3	7	0	4
2	2	8	0	5
5	2	8	0	6

BATTALION TEAM HANDBALL

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
1	9	1	0	1
2	8	2	0	2
4	6	4	0	3
6	5	5	0	4
5	2	8	0	5
3	0	10	0	6

COMPANY FIELDBALL LEAGUE C

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
25	8	0	0	1
20	7	1	0	4
19	5	3	0	6
24	4	4	0	9
31	4	4	0	9
32	3	5	0	12
30	2	6	0	15
36	2	6	0	15
26	1	7	0	17

COMPANY FIELDBALL LEAGUE D

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
33	8	0	0	2
35	7	1	0	4
21	5	3	0	7
23	5	3	0	7
28	4	4	0	10
34	4	4	0	10
22	2	6	0	13
29	1	7	0	16
27	0	8	0	18

COMPANY LTWT TCH FOOTBALL LEAGUE C

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
24	8	0	0	2
25	7	1	0	4
32	5	3	0	7
36	4	4	0	10
19	3	5	0	13
30	3	5	0	13
26	2	5	1	17
31	2	6	1	17
20	0	7	0	21

COMPANY LTWT TCH FOOTBALL LEAGUE D

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
28	8	0	0	2
23	7	1	0	3
22	5	2	1	6
35	4	3	1	9
34	3	4	1	12
21	3	4	0	14
33	2	6	1	16
27	2	6	0	19
29	0	8	0	22

COMPANY HVWT TCH FOOTBALL LEAGUE C

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
36	8	0	0	1
31	7	1	0	4
30	6	2	0	6
24	4	4	0	8
26	4	4	0	8
19	2	6	0	11
25	2	6	0	11
32	2	6	0	11
20	1	7	0	14

COMPANY HVWT TCH FOOTBALL LEAGUE D

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
21	8	0	0	3
22	7	1	0	4
23	5	3	0	7
28	5	3	0	7
27	4	4	0	9
34	4	4	0	9
33	2	6	0	11
35	1	7	0	13
29	0	8	0	15

BATTALION COED SOCCER

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
6	8	0	2	1
3	7	2	1	2
5	5	4	1	3
2	5	5	0	4
4	3	7	0	5
1	0	10	0	6

BATTALION COED BASKETBALL

TEAM	WIN	LOSS	TIE	PLACE
3	8	2	0	1
4	8	2	0	2
1	6	4	0	3
6	6	4	0	4
2	2	7	0	5
5	0	10	0	6

77

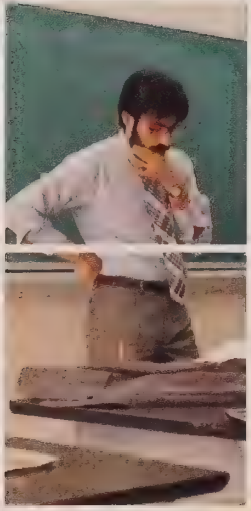
33

COMPANY SLOW-PITCH SOFTBALL

USNA
74

5
2
21
NAVY

BATTALION LACROSSE



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STAFF AND FACULTY

Captain [illegible]
Executive Assistant to the Superintendent

Lieutenant Commander Jerry T. [illegible]
Flag Secretary

Lieutenant [illegible]
Flag Lieutenant

Lieutenant (J.G.) [illegible]
Superintendent's Protocol Officer

Captain [illegible]
Deputy Commandant

Lieutenant Commander John T. [illegible]
Executive Assistant to the Commandant

Lieutenant Commander John T. [illegible]
Legal Advisor to the Commandant

Major Robert C. [illegible]
Performance Officer

Captain [illegible]
Conduct Officer

Lieutenant Richard T. Gilroy
Administrative Officer

Ensign S.G. Rooney
Personnel Officer

Lieutenant Jerry L. Cramer
Safety Officer

Lieutenant Mark C. Ashby
First Lieutenant

Lieutenant Jesse Adams
Financial Advisor

Lieutenant Craig T. Milkowski
Training Officer

Gunnery Sergeant Joseph J. Frank
Brigade Enlisted Advisor

Ms. Nancy Thomas
[illegible]

Commander Richard E. Murray
Executive Officer

Lieutenant Commander Charles Floyd
Assistant Operations Officer

Lieutenant Rod D. [illegible]
Movement Officer

Lieutenant Gary [illegible]
Schedules Officer

Lieutenant Christopher D. [illegible]
Midshipman Activities Officer

Mrs. Carol [illegible]
Social Affairs Director

Captain [illegible]
[illegible] Medical Officer

Captain William G. [illegible]
[illegible]

Captain [illegible]
Senior Supply Officer

Captain A.R. [illegible]
Senior Chaplain

Captain John J. [illegible]
Chaplain

Commander John J. Fitzgerald
Chaplain

Lieutenant Commander George W. [illegible]
Chaplain

Lieutenant Commander Charles T. [illegible]
Chaplain

Lieutenant Commander [illegible]
Chaplain

Lieutenant Commander [illegible]
Midshipmen Food Services Officer

Lieutenant Commander [illegible]
Officer-in-Charge, [illegible]

Lieutenant Mary E. [illegible]
Officer [illegible] Uniforms

Captain John C. [illegible]
Director, [illegible]
[illegible]

Division Of Engineering And Weapons

Divison Director:
Captain K.M. Klein, USN

Executive Assistant,
Commander R.N. Christianson, USN

Top: Major Ware (Electrical Engineering) gives extra instruction to a midshipman. Middle: LCDR Stanfield, LCDR Cummings, and LCDR Drew (Weapons and Systems Engineering) discuss scheduling. Bottom: Assoc. Prof. Metcalf and Prof. Wiggins (Naval Systems Engineering) argue over a technical subject. Below: Captain Klein

Aerospace Engineering Department

Chairman
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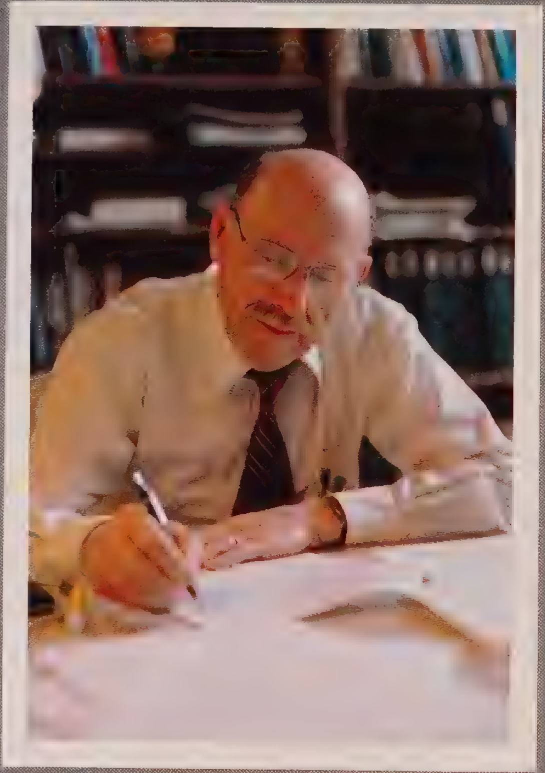
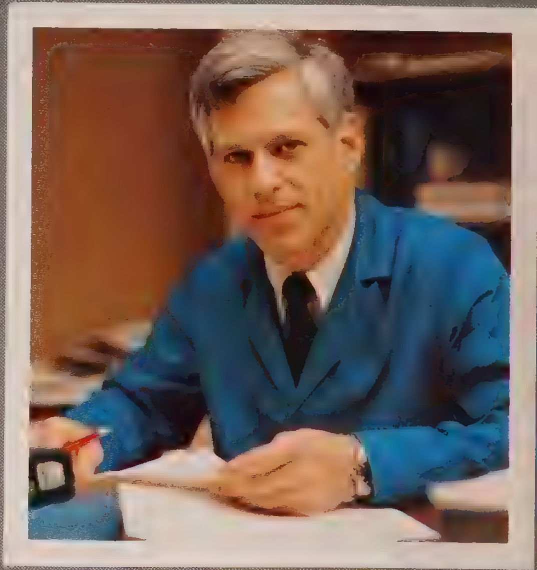
Asst. Prof. W.J. Bagaria
Lieutenant R. Campbell, USN
Professor R.H. Carson
Assoc. Prof. G.F. Hall
LCDR J.D. Humphrey, USN
LCDR T.E. Kiesler, USN
Asst. Prof. M.B.A. Mackney
Major R.L. Mengs, USMC
Professor D.F. Rogers
Professor M. Saarlas
Visiting Prof. Steve Paddack
Visiting Prof. Dr. G. Reiber

Top Left: Asst. Prof. J.E. Allen; Right: LCDR J.D. Humphrey; Middle: Asst. Prof. M.B.A. Mackney; Bottom: Assoc. Prof. W.J. Bagaria



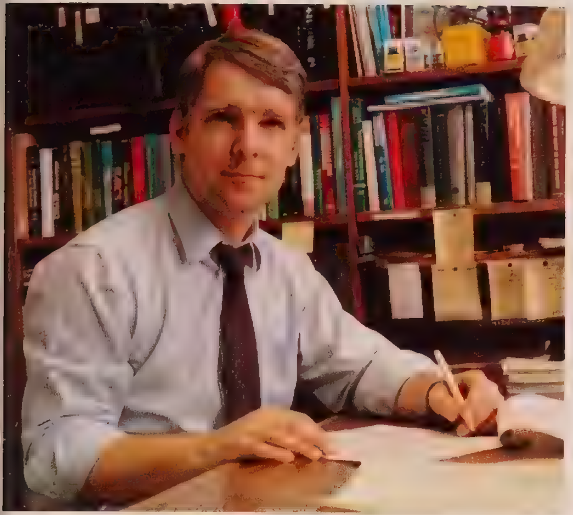


Electrical Engineering Department

Chairman:
Lt Colonel G. Peterson, USAF

Professor R. Alley
Captain W. Averill, USMC
Asst. Prof. B. Bennett
LCDR W. Bose, USN
LCDR G. Brown, CF
LCDR W. Brown, USN
Professor S. Burns
Asst. Prof. P. Burt
Asst. Prof. B. Chimiak
LCDR R. Corey, USN
Visiting Prof. G. Curtis
Professor J. Eberhardt
Visiting Prof. D. Fessenden
Asst. Prof. D. Harding
Commander D. Hogan, USN
LCDR J. Jenkins, USN
LCDR E. Katzwinkel, USN
Assoc. Prof. W. Kay
Major F. Lanzer, USMC
LCDR B. Lenhardt, USN
Professor G. Leydorf
Assoc. Prof. T. Lim
LCDR J. Logan, USN
Professor R. Martin
Captain D. Mueike, USA
Assoc. Prof. H. Neustadt
LCDR J. Hood, USN
Asst. Prof. H. Rynone
Professor R. Santoro
Professor T. Sarkady
LCDR D. Thompson, USN
Major J. Ware, USMC
Assoc. Prof. R. Wasta

Top left: Assoc. Prof. W. Kay; right: LCDR R. Corey, USN; Middle: Assoc. Prof. Neustadt; Bottom: LCDR J. Jenkins, USN



(Top, left) First: Asst. Prof. G. D. Jamison; Middle: Cdr. A. I. Cipriani, USN; Bottom: LCDR R. A. Dietrich. (Right:) Professor A. M. Alwan

Professor J. A. Adams
Professor A. M. Alwan
Professor E. C. Bloomfield
Professor T. W. Butler
Commander A. I. Cipriani, USN
Assoc. Prof. M. C. DeMuri
LCDR R. A. Dietrich, USN
Assoc. Prof. E. E. Dunlap
Lieutenant A. N. Eckert, USN
Asst. Prof. J. M. Fine
Asst. Prof. S. T. Fleischmann
Professor J. C. Gerdeen
LCDR E. J. Gibson, USN
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Assoc. Prof. W. M. Lee
Major S. Lindberg, USA
Professor V. J. Lopardo
LCDR R. A. Owen, USN
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Professor J. P. Uldrick
LCDR T. D. Walker, USN
Professor C. Wu

Chairman
Assoc. Prof. J. H. Smith

Mechanical Engineering Department

Top: Assoc. Prof. T. J. Langan. Middle: Asst. Prof. M. L. Nuckols. Bottom Left: LCDR R. H. Kuppers, USN. Right: Commander J. F. Pannignau, USN.

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Assoc. Prof. W. A. Barr
LCDR D. A. Blank, USN
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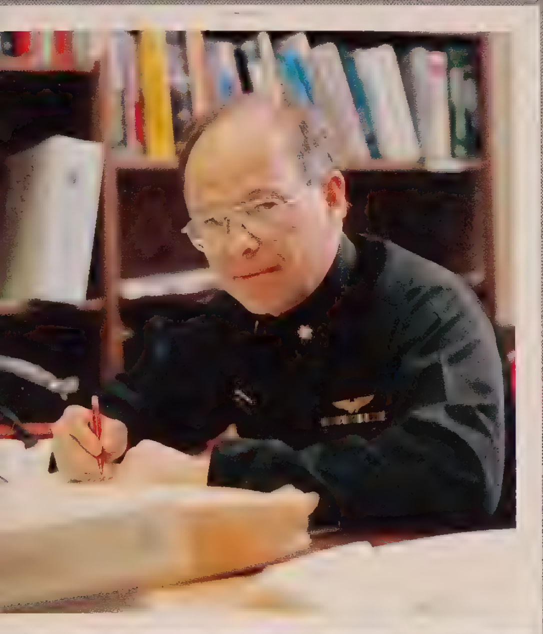
LCDR D. R. Scott, USN
Asst. Prof. K. L. Tuttle
LCDR W. G. Washnock, USN
Asst. Prof. G. J. White
Professor P. F. Wiggins

Chairman,
Professor R. Bhattacharyya

Naval Systems Engineering Department



Weapons And Systems Engineering Department

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LCDR P. F. Castle, USN
LCDR H. H. Cummings, USN
Assoc. Prof. R. Dimmayer
LCDR D. O. Drew, USN
LCDR D. W. Harmon, USN
LCDR D. J. Hagen, USN
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LCDR M. J. Leighart, USN
Captain G. J. Magnuson, USMC
Captain M. K. McClanahan, USMC
LCDR J. H. Makin, USN
LCDR G. M. McKinley, USN
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LCDR J. F. Moran, USN
LCDR J. D. Ouellette, USN
Assoc. Prof. D. N. Rask
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LCDR W. C. Stanfield, USN
Lieutenant M. Tempestilli, USN
LCDR T. R. Watt, USN
Assoc. Prof. J. W. Watts
LCDR C. E. Wick, USN
LT Colonel J. C. Wills, USAF

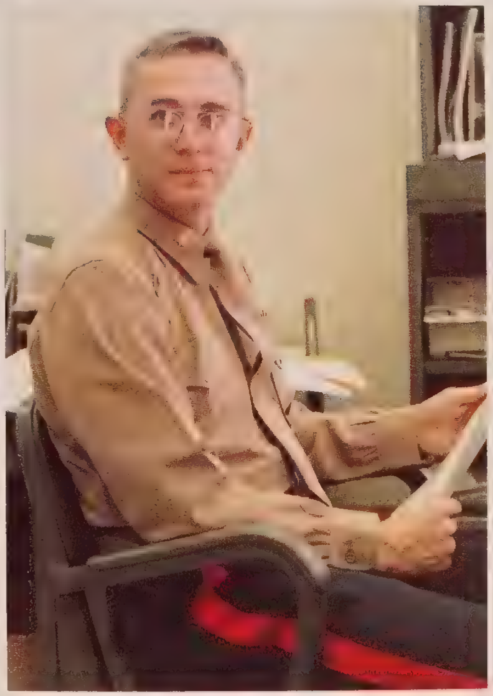
Top Left: LCDR J. D. Ouellette, USN; Upper Right: LCDR D. W. Harmon, USN; Middle: LCDR T. R. Watt, USN; Bottom: LCDR G. M. McKinley, USN.

Division Of Mathematics And Science

Division Director:
Captain R.L. Rhisonover, USN

Executive Assistant:
Commander W.F. Jenkins, USN

Top: Capt. Andrews (Chemistry) gives extra instruction to two midshipmen. Middle: Assoc. Prof. Chi (Computer Science) gives extra instruction to a midshipman. Bottom: LCDR Lewis (Mathematics). Below: Capt. Rhisonover.



Computer Science Department

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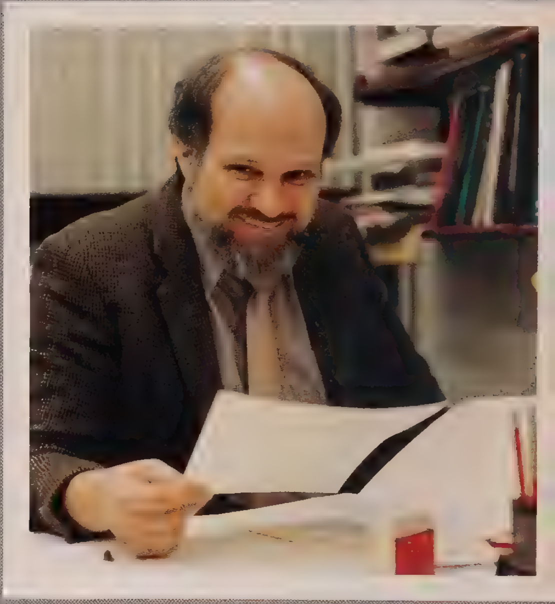
Acting Chairman:
Assoc. Prof. F.A. Skoye

Captain A.J. Athens, USMC
LCDR W.G. Bonnes, USN
Assoc. Prof. F.I.K. Chi
Asst. Prof. C.A. Dane
Instructor R.S. Demaio
Major G.A. Ham, USMC
Assoc. Prof. P.R. Harrison
LCDR J.L. Johnston, USN
LCDR M.L. Lochwitner, USN
Assoc. Prof. R.G. Marshall
LCDR N.P. Martino, USN
Lieutenant M.L. Murani, USN
Lieutenant M.G. Mori, USN
LCDR G.F. Rowland Jr., USN
Vis. Prof. P.M. Ryan
Assoc. Prof. W.E. Steed
Captain J.C. White, USMC

Above: Maj. Ham. Top Left: Assoc. Prof. Harrison. Middle: LCDR Rowland. Bottom: LCDR Lochwitner.



Mathematics Department

Chairman:
Professor F.I. Davis

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Assoc. Prof. P.F. Andle
Asst. Prof. C.K. Bailey
Professor T.J. Benac
Professor E.E. Betz
Assoc. Prof. J.L. Buchanan
CDR J.D. Buttinger, USN
Captain J.M. Byzewski, USMC
LCDR J.J. Cann, Jr., USN
Assoc. Prof. M.W. Chamberlain
CDR J.M. Cochrane, USN
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Lieutenant K.P. Dobert, USN
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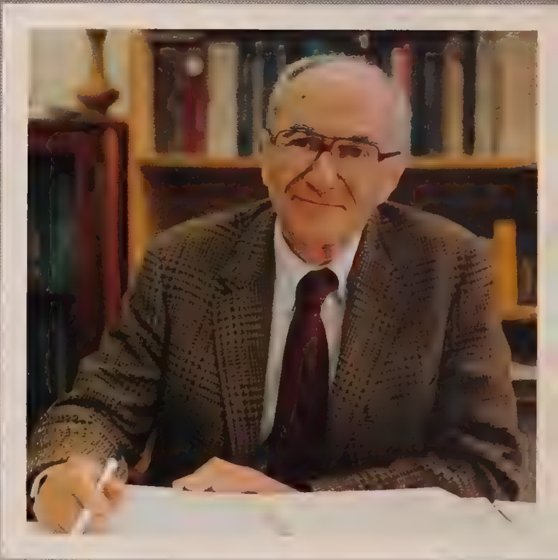
Asst. Prof. G.O. Fowler
LCDR M.D. Frost, USN
Assoc. Prof. A. Gaglione
Asst. Prof. M.J. Gaffey
Assoc. Prof. C.C. Hanna
Major S.D. Hanson, USMC
Assoc. Prof. H.A. Herrmann
Captain J.B. Hill, USMC
Asst. Prof. M.E. Hoffman
LCDR S.R. Ingram, USN
Assoc. Prof. J.S. Kalme
Asst. Prof. G.A. Kaplan
Professor H.M. Kaplan
Assoc. Prof. A.A. Karwath
Assoc. Prof. M.E. Kidwell

Assoc. Prof. F.G. Koch
Asst. Prof. R.A. Lee
Assoc. Prof. B.T. Lerner
LCDR F.L. Lynn, USN
Asst. Prof. T.J. Maher
Asst. Prof. R.A. Mancke
Captain R.T. Maruszewski, USNR
Asst. Prof. F.B. Massell
Professor P.A. McCoy
Assoc. Prof. M.D. Meyerson
Asst. Prof. C. Moen
Professor C.E. Moore
LCDR J.A. Morzinski, USN
Assoc. Prof. E.J. Moulis, Jr.
Professor W.C. Mynarski
Asst. Prof. G. Nakos
LCDR J.A. Olson, USN
CDR L. Parsons, USNR
LCDR R.I. Patterson, USN
Assoc. Prof. H.L. Penn
Asst. Prof. G.L. Price
Asst. Prof. B. Richter
LCDR D.A. Rippel, USN
Professor T.J. Sandoz, USN
Instructor S.M. Stolarski
Assoc. Prof. J.M. Sterrett
LCDR E.F. Truog, USNR
Assoc. Prof. J.F. Tutasca
Assoc. Prof. J.C. Turner
Assoc. Prof. W.P. Wardlaw
Assoc. Prof. P.J. Welcher
Asst. Prof. W.D. Withers
Assoc. Prof. C.S. Wolfe
Asst. Prof. W.E. Yanosky
Asst. Prof. K.E. Zak

Above: CDR Buttinger. Top Right: Asst. Prof. Mancke. Middle: Maj. Hanson. Bottom: Professor Benac.



Left: Capt. Belknap. Middle: LCDR Curry. Bottom: CDR Simpson. Below: Professor Smedley

Captain R.M. Andrews, USMC
Captain S.P. Belknap, USA
Assoc. Prof. T.E. Bitterwolf
Lieutenant M.L. Campbell, USNR
Asst. Prof. G.T. Cheek
Professor R.H. Conry, Jr.
LCDR K.W. Curry, USN
Asst. Prof. E.R. Davis
Asst. Prof. G.F. De La Fuente
Assoc. Prof. M.L. Elert
Asst. Prof. A.B. Frost
Assoc. Prof. F.J. Gomba
Assoc. Prof. D.L. Jones
Asst. Prof. T.B. Jones
Professor J.F. Kelley, Jr.
Professor E. Koubek
Lieutenant Nathan Lacy, USNR
Captain R.J. Lengyel, USN
Professor S.P. Massie
LCDR R.L. Moon, USN
Asst. Prof. K.R. Ostermout
Instructor I.L. Pigman
LtCol W.M. Raymond, USA
Asst. Prof. D.M. Schmit
Professor J.W. Schultz
Asst. Prof. J.E. Shade
CDR H.N. Simpson, USNR
Professor W.M. Smedley
Captain W.J. Valko, USAF
Major R.L. Vaughn, USAF
CDR D.L. VonMinden, USN
Asst. Prof. B.A. Waite
Asst. Prof. E.D. Walton
Assoc. Prof. D.L. Weingartner

Chairman C.F. Rowell, USN

Chemistry Department

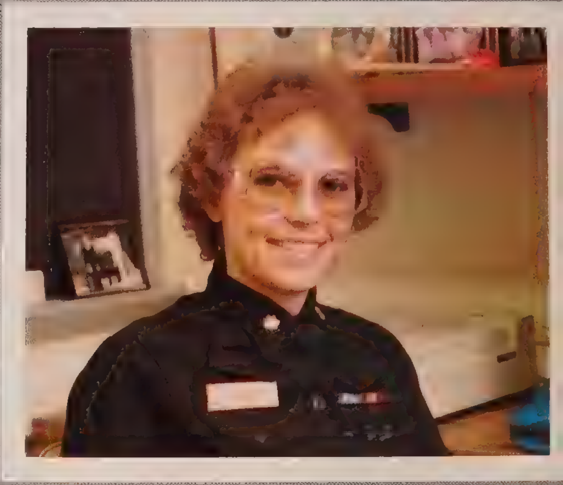
Right to left: Prof. Hindman, [illegible] LCDR Nelson, [illegible] Kinney, [illegible] LCDR Walsh

LCDR M.E. Alsom, USN
Lieutenant E.L. Coolbaugh, USN
Professor D.W. Lowe
Assoc. Prof. J.W. Foerster
LCDR J.P. Gleason, USN
Vis. Prof. E.E. Hindman
Professor J.E. Hoffman
Lieutenant S.D. Kinney, USN
Vis. Prof. P.M. Maughan
LCDR J.A. Mozarski, USN
LCDR C.A. Nelson, USN
Lieutenant P.M. Runge, USN
LCDR K.M. Scalbro, USN
LCDR G.W. Schneider, USN
LCDR P.T. Walsh, USN

Chairman:
Commander K.H. Hunt, USN

Acting Chairman:
Professor J. Williams

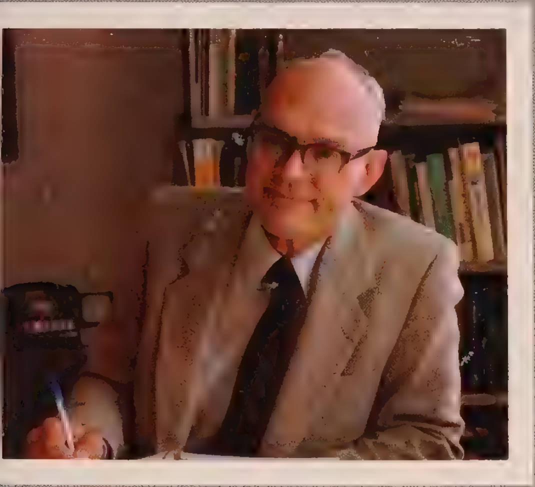
Oceanography Department



Physics Department

Chairman
Professor F.L. Miller

Professor R.H. Adkins
Asst. Prof. C.E. Albert
Lieutenant D.A. Beam
Professor D.W. Brill
LCDR C.L. Burmaster, USN
Professor G.P. Calame
Lieutenant M.J. Connolly, USN
Assoc. Prof. F.D. Correll
Major D.A. Debruynn, USMC
LCDR J.J. Donnelly, USN
Professor S.A. Elbaum
Assoc. Prof. I.M. Engle
Asst. Prof. J.P. Ertel
Assoc. Prof. W.E. Fasnacht
Professor J.J. Fontanella
Vis. Prof. G. Garnett
Professor G.D. Gutsche
Assoc. Prof. E.D. Hoff
CDR T.L. Houck, USN
Assoc. Prof. J.R. Huddle
Professor R.L. Johnston
Asst. Prof. M.S. Korman
Assoc. Prof. B.H. Morgan
Assoc. Prof. D.A. Nordling
Vis. Prof. D.J. O'Keeffe
Captain P.H. Ostdiek, USAF
Professor E.R. Pinkston
Professor C.W. Rector
LCDR D.A. Scallen, USN
Professor C.E. Schneider
Assoc. Prof. L.R. Schweizer
Professor R.N. Shelby
Lieutenant M.K. Smith, USN
Professor J.R. Smithson
Assoc. Prof. L.L. Tankersley
LCDR D.D. Timm, USN
Professor D.J. Treacy
LCDR M.H. Trent, USN
Asst. Prof. M. Whitehoff



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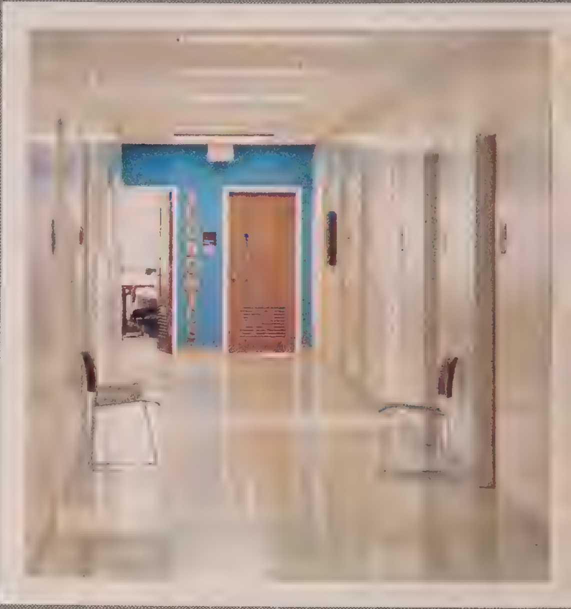
Above: Lt Beam.



Division Of United States And International Studies

Division Director:
Captain W.E. Garrett, USN

Executive Assistant:
Major R.L. Wolf, USMC

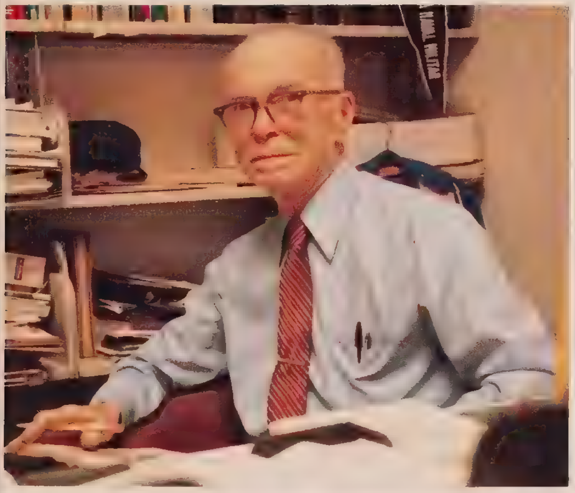
Top: Economics Department. Middle: Assoc. Prof. Winslow gives extra instruction to a midshipman. Bottom: Assoc. Prof. Lee (Language Studies). Above: Capt. Garrett.

TOP: Asst. Prof. Carrerdal. Middle: Assoc. Prof. Satterwaite. Bottom: Assoc. Prof. Danighen. Above: Professor Hasig

Asst. Prof E.L. Carrerdal
Assoc. Prof. S.G. Danighen
Asst. Prof. W.H. Fletcher
CDR J. Hendiks, FGN
ENS J.A. Kendall, USNR
Assoc. Prof. D.T.Y. Lee
Asst. Prof. E. Marquez
Assoc. Prof. G. Rivera-LaScala
Assoc. Prof. V.E. Tsouhny
Professor J.D. Yarbro
Professor J.A. Hutchins
Professor G.T. Nease
Assoc. Prof. E.J. Satterwaite

Chairman:
Professor M.C. Hasig

Language Studies Department



Upper: Assoc. Prof. Zak. Middle: Capt. Paulovich. Bottom Right: Maj Leitch. Below: Professor Freeland.

Lieutenant M.G. Austin, USNR
Assoc. Prof. W.R. Bowman
LtCol R. Elmendorf, USMCR
Assoc. Prof. A. Gibb, Jr.
Assoc. Prof. R.L. Goodman
Assoc. Prof. F.R. Johnson
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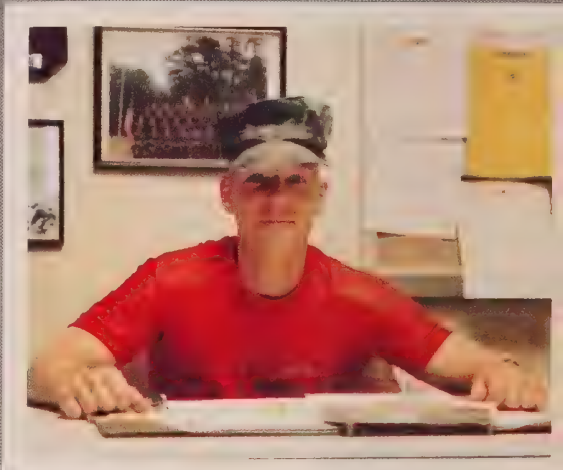
Professor M.B. Tannen
Lieutenant D. Wagner, USN
Assoc. Prof. A.R. Whitaker
Assoc. Prof. T.A. Zak

Chairman:
Professor J.E. Freeland

Economics Department

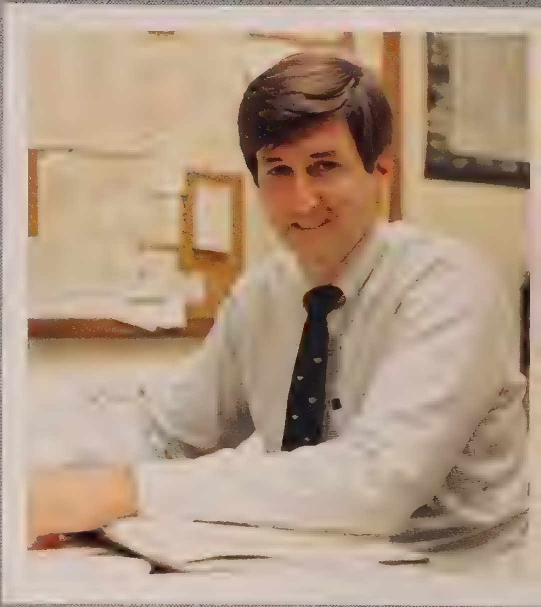


Political Science Department

Chairman
Professor R.L. Rau

CDR A. Boggs, USNR
Vs. Asst. Prof. R.L. Beckman
Assoc. Prof. R.A. Bender
Assoc. Prof. T. Baydy
Professor C.L. Cochran
Professor J.A. Fitzgerald
Assoc. Prof. S.E. Frantzich
LCDR T.F. Gallagher, III, USN
Mr. M. Henderson, FSO
Captain J.E. Knae, USMC
Asst. Prof. G.A. Mattox
Captain R.P. O'Keefe, USMC
Assoc. Prof. H.E. Purkitt
Assoc. Prof. A.R. Rachwald
CDR R.C. Schaeffer, USN
Professor R.G. Tomlinson
LCDR L.A. Turrentine, USN
Professor G.P. Watson

Left: Assoc. Prof. [illegible]. [illegible] Top Right: Professor Fitzgerald
Above: Professor Rau



Division Of English And History

Division Director:
Colonel J.W. Ripley, USMC

Executive Assistant:
Major R.F. Salkowski, USMC

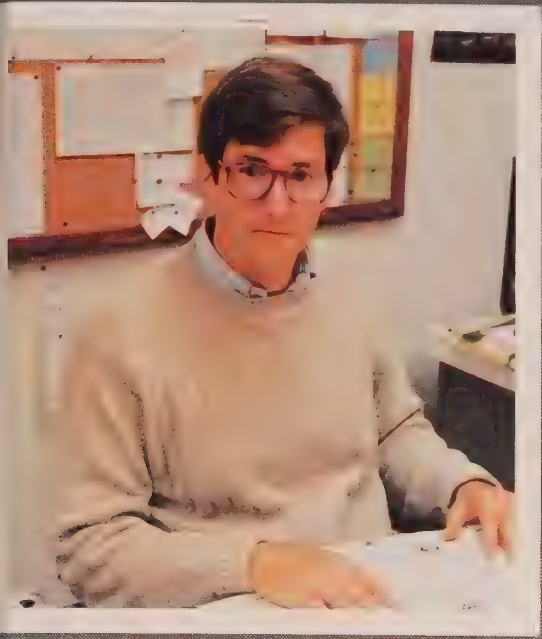
Above: Col. Ripley. Top Right: Asst. Prof. Dagar (History). Middle: Capt. Toll (English). Bottom: Prof. Hanod (History). Opposite Page Top Left: Asst. Prof. [illegible] (History). Middle: Capt. Olive (English). Bottom: Asst. Prof. [illegible] (History). Top Right: Assoc. Prof. Good (History). Bottom: Asst. Prof. Evans (English).

Right: CDR Myslinski, Middle: Assoc. Prof. Tinsley, Bottom right: Lt. Beeman Below: Assoc. Prof. Parker

Assoc. Prof. J.A. Arnold
Major C. Bach, USAF
Lieutenant A. Beeman, USNR
Assoc. Prof. H.F. Bergman
Assoc. Prof. N. Berman
Assoc. Prof. M.C. Bernard
Instructor C. Burke
Lieutenant T. J. Dabrowski, USNR
Asst. Prof. T. Evans
Professor F.M. Fetrow
Lieutenant J.G. Garzone, USNR
Assoc. Prof. J.M. Hill
Instructor M. Hoyland
Professor P.K. Jason
Professor M. Jasperson
Assoc. Prof. E.T. Johnston
Professor A.R. Lefcowitz
Asst. Prof. R. Madison
LCDR K. Maynard, USN
CDR T. Myslinski, USNR
Assoc. Prof. C.M. Nolan
Captain K. Oliver, USMC
Asst. Prof. T. O'Brien
Assoc. Prof. M.F. Parker
Asst. Prof. N.W. Prokop
Assoc. Prof. E.M. Rose
Lieutenant B. Schwabenbach, USNR
Captain J. Sisk, USA
Assoc. Prof. M.R. Tinsley
Asst. Prof. G.A. White
Asst. Prof. H.C. Wilson
Assoc. Prof. J.M. Wooten

Chairman
Professor D.D. Tomlinson

English Department



History Department

Chairman:
Professor F.S. Harrod

Assoc. Prof. R.P. Abels
Assoc. Prof. P.R. Artigiani
Asoc. Prof. T. Bogacz
Assoc. Prof. T.E. Brennan
Asst. Prof. W.B. Cogar
Assoc. Prof. P. Culham
LCDR T.J. Cutler, USN
Lieutenant J. Dejnozka, USNR
Asst. Prof. N.W. Ellenberger
LCDR K.L. Gallagher, USN
Assoc. Prof. K.J. Hagan
Professor F.S. Harrod
Asst. Prof. M.T. Isenberg
LCDR A. Koczon, USNR
Assoc. Prof. R.W. Love, Jr.
LtCol P.B. Mani, USA
Assoc. Prof. D.M. Masterson
Asst. Prof. D.P. Peeler
Asst. Prof. A.T. Quartararo
Asst. Prof. W.R. Roberts
Major R.F. Saikowski, USMC
LCDR D.M. Schorn, USN
LCDR D.T. Sine, USN
Assoc. Prof. J. Sweetman
Professor C.L. Symonds
Assoc. Prof. J.P. Thomas
Captain P.T. Underwood, USMC
LCDR R.T. Zeimet, USNR

Top Left: Asst. Prof. Cogar. *Middle:* LCDR Gallagher. *Left:* Assoc. Prof. Abels. *Above:* Professor Symonds.

Division Of Professional Development

Division Director:
Captain D. Katz, USN

Executive Assistant:
Commander E. Hebert, USN

Above: Capt. Katz. Top Right: LCDR [illegible] (Professional Programs). Middle: Lt. Schwartz (Seamanship and Navigation). Bottom: LCDR Sohn (Leadership and Law).

Left: L. Squire. Middle: P. Healey. Bottom Left: J. Parrish. Below: LCDR Leighty.

LCDR B. Beckman, USN
LCDR R. Bowe, USN
Asst. Prof. E. Bowman
LCDR W. Campbell, USN
CDR P. Cogner, USN
Lieutenant B. Dawson, USN
Lieutenant A. Dodge, USN
Lieutenant J. Edwards, USN
CDR C. Gunter, USN
Lieutenant P. Healey, USN
Major C. Hardering, USMC
Major H. Hopton, USMC
Lieutenant T. Hutchinson, USN
LCDR C. Large, USN
LCDR M. Leighty, USN
LCDR L. Lindstrom, USN

Lieutenant T. Malone, USN
Professor G. Mann
LCDR K. McMahon, USN
Professor K. Marnor
Lieutenant J. Parrish, USN
Lieutenant R. Roach, USN
Lieutenant C. Sanders, USN
Lieutenant M. Schwartz, USN
Lieutenant R. Smith, USN
Lieutenant L. Squire, USN
Lieutenant B. Wilcox, USN
Lieutenant J. Woodward, USN

Chairman
Commander D. Curran, USN

Leadership And Law Department

Right: Lt Tose. *Middle* Lt Hill. *Bottom Right* LCDR Marvin. *Below* Lt Jones.

CDR C. Barotti, IN
Lieutenant R. Beard, USN
Lieutenant B. Bells, USN
LCDR R. Bonins, USN
LCDR D. Bryce, USN
LCDR L. Carvalho, BN
Lieutenant E. Dyevre, FN
Lieutenant J. Eggleston, USN
Lieutenant T. Esquina, USN
Lieutenant F. Fenno, USN
LCDR D. Fix, USN
Lieutenant T. Fleischer, USN
Lieutenant D. Harper, USN
Lieutenant J. Hill, USN
Lieutenant S. Hummer, USN
LCDR N. Iguchi, JMSDF
Lieutenant J. Johnston, USN
Lieutenant G. Jones, USN
Lieutenant N. Katsaris, USN
Lieutenant T. Litowinsky, USN
Lieutenant S. Lyon, USN

Lieutenant W. Macht, USN
LCDR G. Marvin, USN
Lieutenant C. McNew, USN
Lieutenant C. Megorden, USN
Lieutenant R. Morabno, USN
Lieutenant M. Nicol, RAN
Lieutenant G. Nunez, USN
Lieutenant A. Portillo, USN
Lieutenant D. Ray, USN
Lieutenant J. Rinnie, USN
Lieutenant M. Schwartz, USN
Lieutenant H. Semke, USN
Lieutenant T. Smith, USN
Lieutenant M. Tose, USN
Sail Master B. Wylas
Lieutenant T. Yavorski, USN
LCDR L. Younes, USN

Chairman:
Commander D. Lee, USN

Seamanship And Navigation Department

Professional Programs Department

Chairman,
Commander T. Cusack, USN

Lieutenant A. Cane, USN
LCDR T. Cutler, USN
Lieutenant A. Doogan, USN
LCDR H. Holder, USN
LCDR D. Johnson, USN
Lieutenant W. McCormack, USN
Lieutenant S. Morrissey, USN
LCDR W. Roberts, USN

Top Left: LT McCormack. Middle: LCDR Johnson. Bottom: LCDR Roberts. Above: LT Doogan

Physical Education Department

Head, Physical Education Dept./Deputy Director of Athletics: Commander J.J. Campbell, USN

Executive Officer:
Commander D.E. Church, USN

Deputy Physical Education Officer:
Assoc. Prof. J.M. Genrader, USN

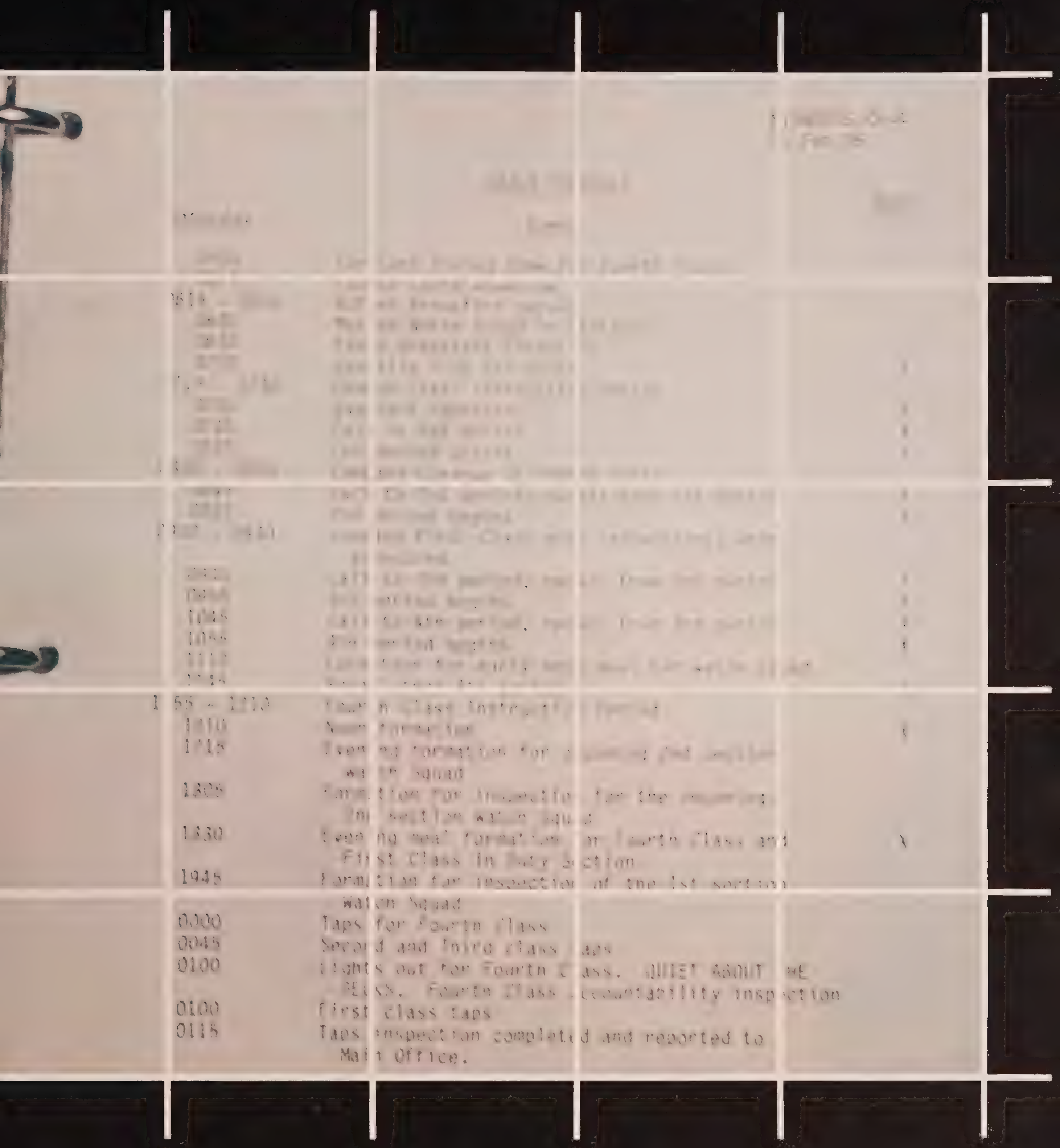
Assoc. Prof. S.N. Belchior
Asst. Prof. W.J. Bricher
Asst. Prof. D. Brown
Assoc. Prof. A.A. Cantelo
Assoc. Prof. R. Cathier
Assoc. Prof. J.M. Cloud
Asst. Prof. S.M. Cockley
Lieutenant J. Cotton, USN
Asst. Prof. J.B. Danard
Professor A.R. Deschner
ENS E.N. Denny, USNR
Lieutenant D.S. Dobbs, USN
Assoc. Prof. J. Duff
Lieutenant A.C. Edank, USN
ENS J. Fitzpatrick, USNR

Cont. P. 743

Lieutenant D.J. Hammer, USN
Assoc. Prof. J. Higgins
Captain J. Kerr, USMC
Asst. Prof. P.M. Kaminski
ENS D.R. Laton, USNR
Assoc. Prof. J.W. Lawrence
Asst. Prof. B. Lawson
Assoc. Prof. H.W. Lenz
ENS R.E. Leyendag, USNR
Asst. Prof. R. Matthews
ENS B. McLoughlin, USNR
Lieutenant J.R. McMillan, USN
Asst. Prof. R.F. Meade
Major L. Messick, USMC
Coach J. Mosketti
Assoc. Prof. L.G. Myers
ENS K.J. O'Shanick, USNR
Asst. Prof. J. Officer
Assoc. Prof. T.C. Peery
Assoc. Prof. D.W. Purdy, Jr.
Lieutenant R. Ravener, USN
Professor A.J. Rubino
Lieutenant K. Santora, USN
Asst. Prof. W.A. Severing
Lieutenant (j.g.) N. Schiavetta, USN
ENS M.W. Schofield, USNR
Lieutenant E.S. Sheehan, USN
Lieutenant T.J. Shelly, USN
Asst. Prof. J. Susana
Instructor T. Virgets
Lieutenant (j.g.) C. Wagner, USN
Assoc. Prof. R.P. Wicks

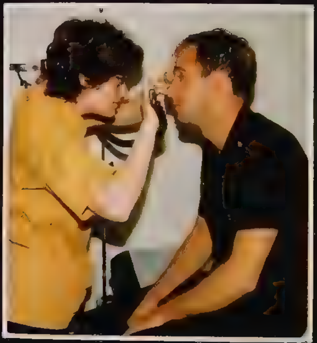
Top Left: Assoc. Prof. Duff. Middle: Asst. Prof. Donald. Bottom: Ens. Dennis. Below: Asst. Prof. Officer. Opposite Page: Top Left: Asst. Prof. Lawson. Top Right: Assoc. Prof. Lawrence. Middle: Asst. Prof. Susana. Bottom: Lt. Ravener.

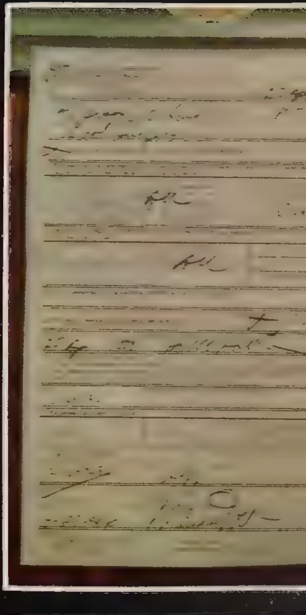
DAILY ROUTINE

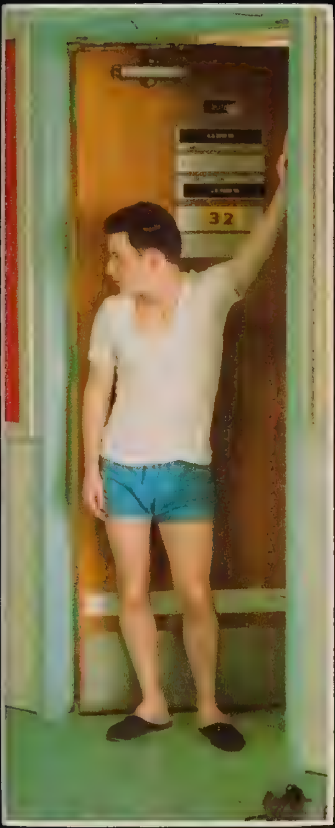


1155 - 1210 Fourth Class Instruction Period
1210 Noon Formation
1715 Evening formation for [illegible] watch squad
1805 Formation for inspection for the oncoming [illegible] section watch squad
1830 Evening meal formation for Fourth Class and First Class in Duty Section
1945 Formation for inspection of the 1st section Watch Squad
0000 Taps for Fourth Class
0045 Second and Third class taps
0100 Lights out for Fourth Class. QUIET ABOUT THE DECKS. Fourth Class accountability inspection
0100 First class taps
0115 Taps inspection completed and reported to Main Office.

REVEILLE



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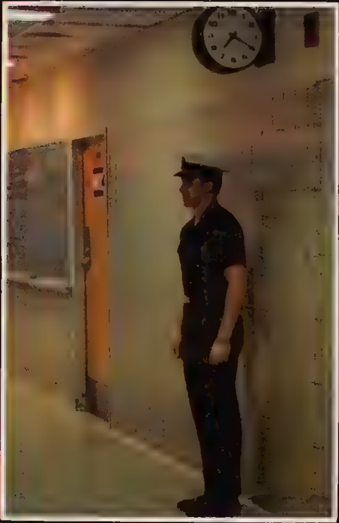
QUARTERS



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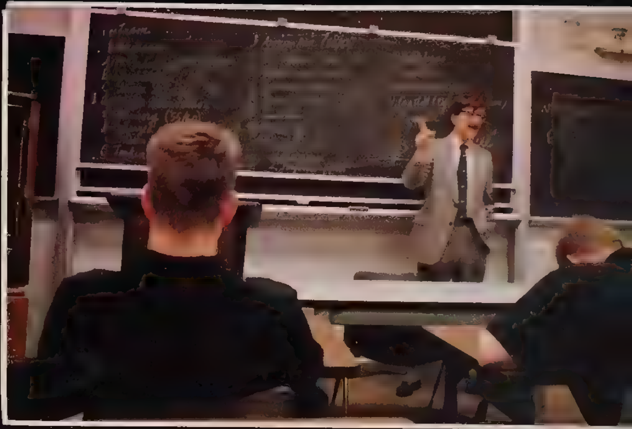
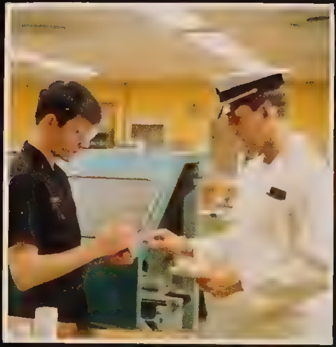
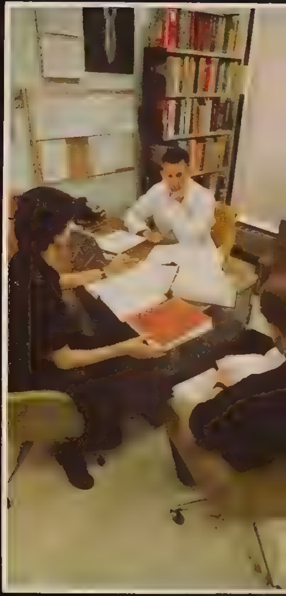
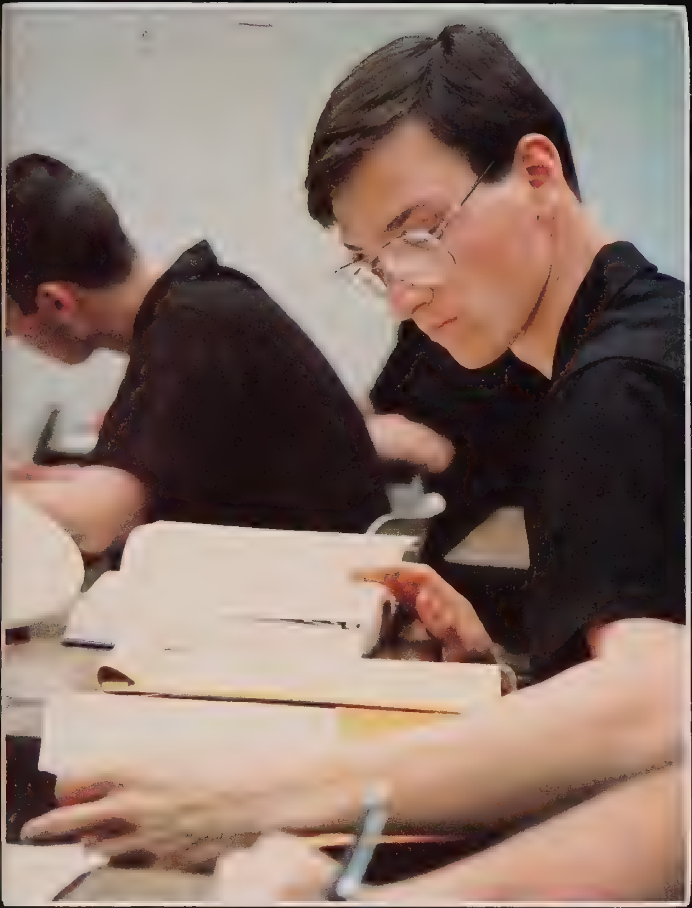






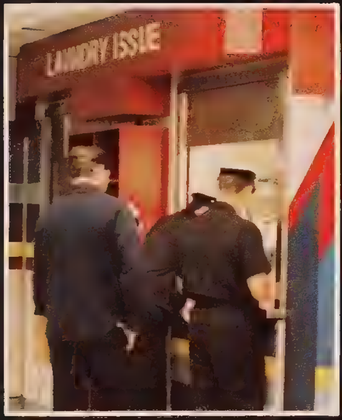


COMPANY OFFICER

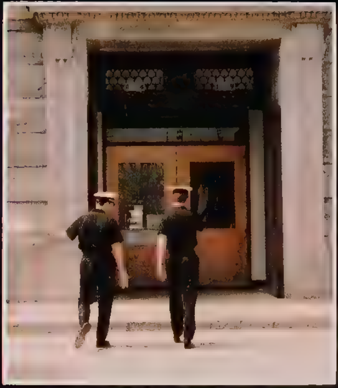
Principles of Naval Weapons Systems
Workbook
Naval Institute Press

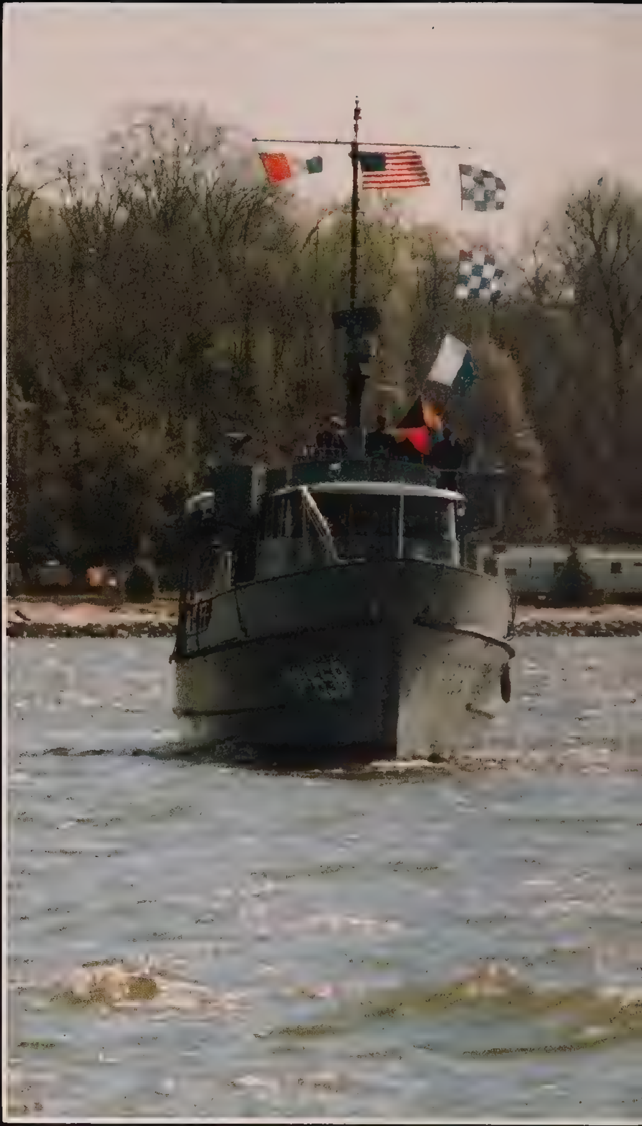
SECOND PERIOD

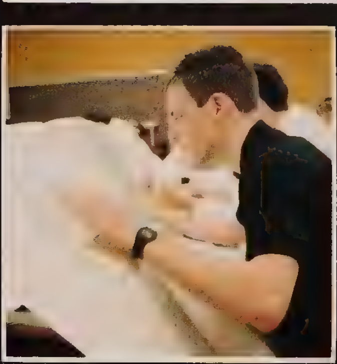
EXPRESS
OFFICE


LAUNDRY ISSUE

THIRD PERIOD



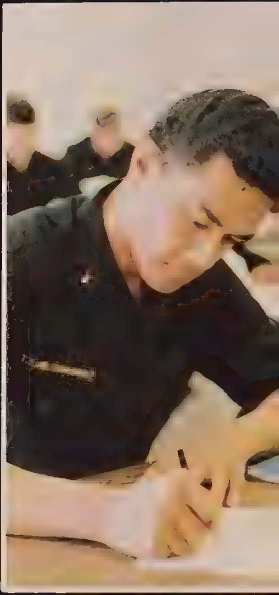


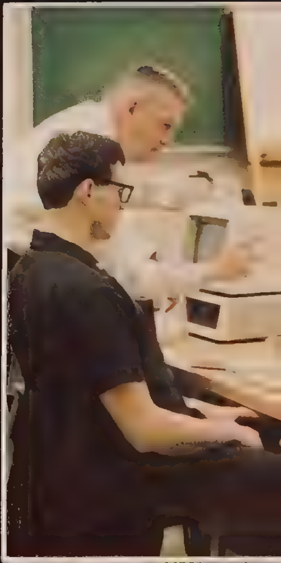


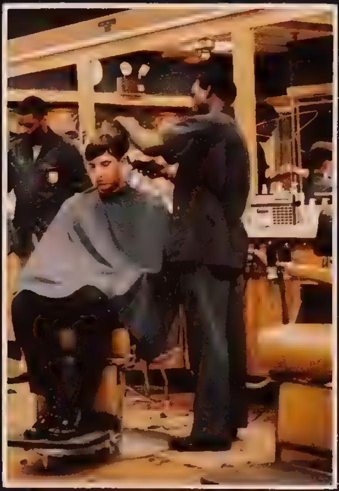
OUT
K YOU

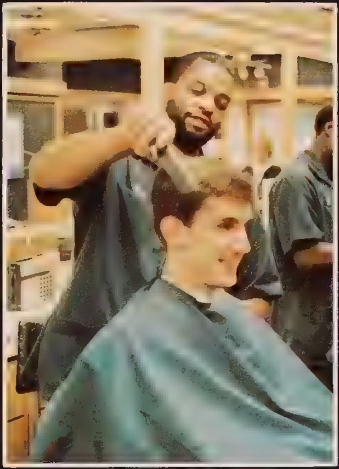
MIDSHIPMEN STORE
VISITORS

FOURTH PERIOD





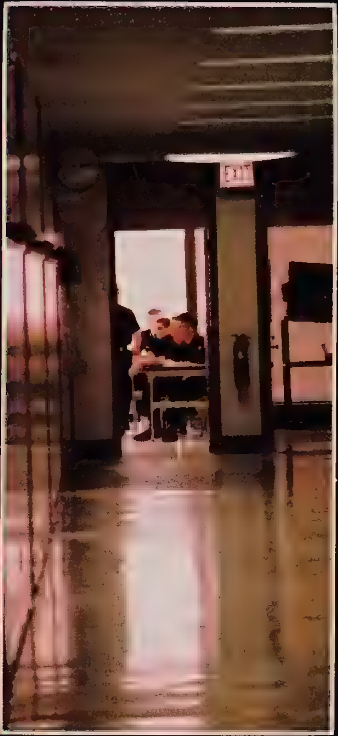


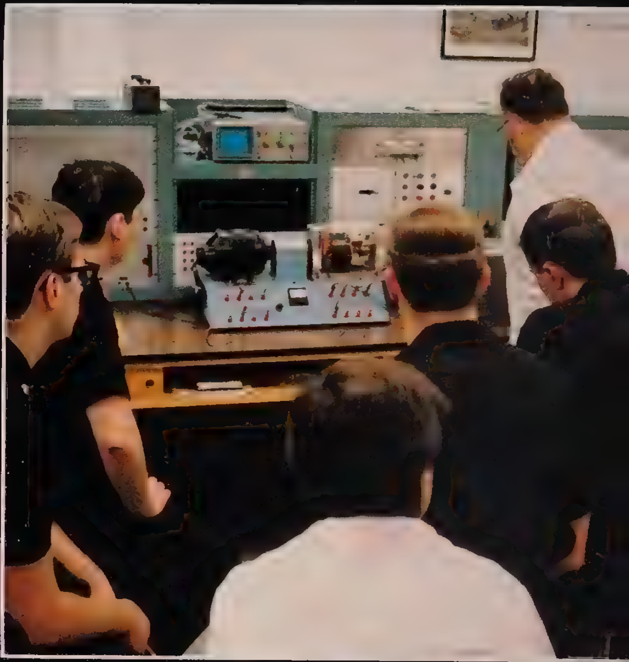


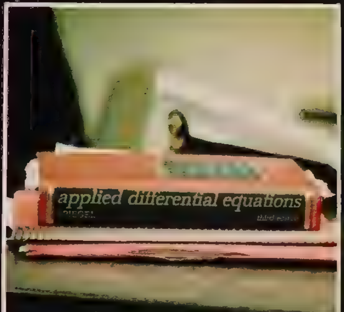
NOON MEAL

FIFTH PERIOD

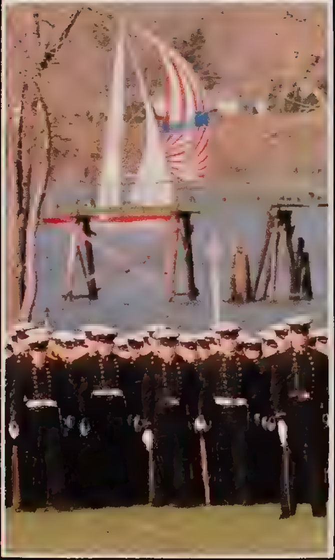
SIXTH PERIOD



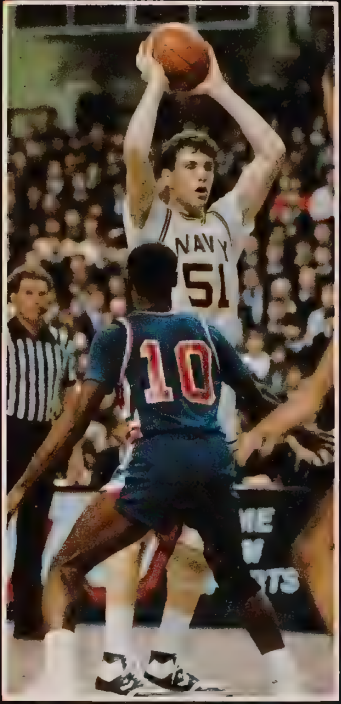




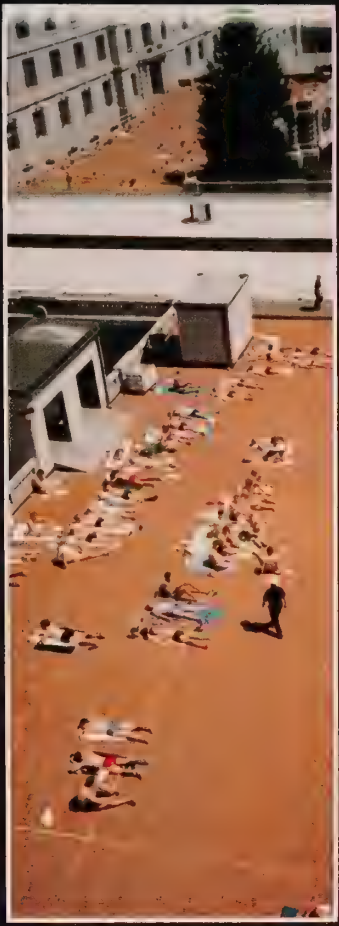
DRILL



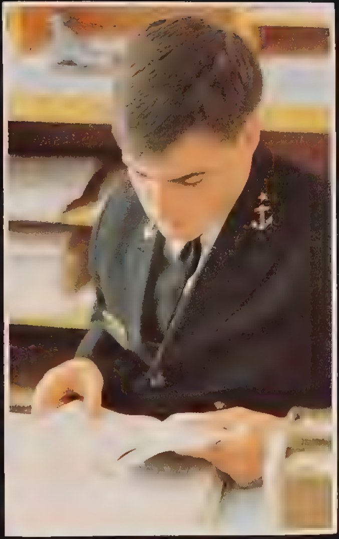
SPORTS



DAVID W TA
SHIP R & D CENTER

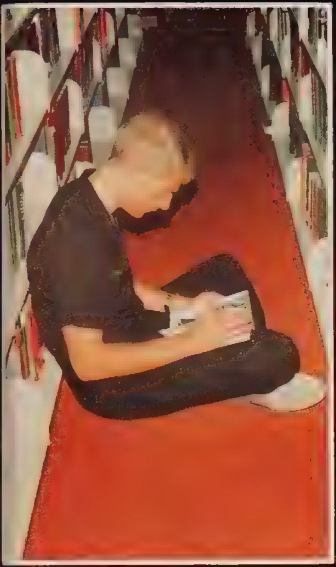


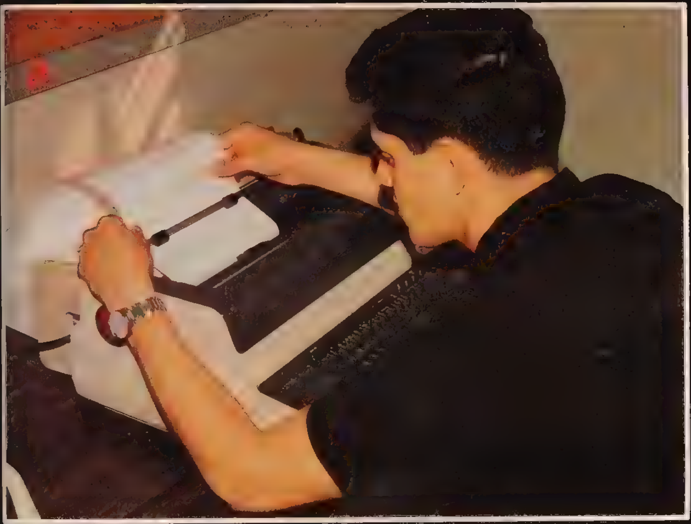
WATCH

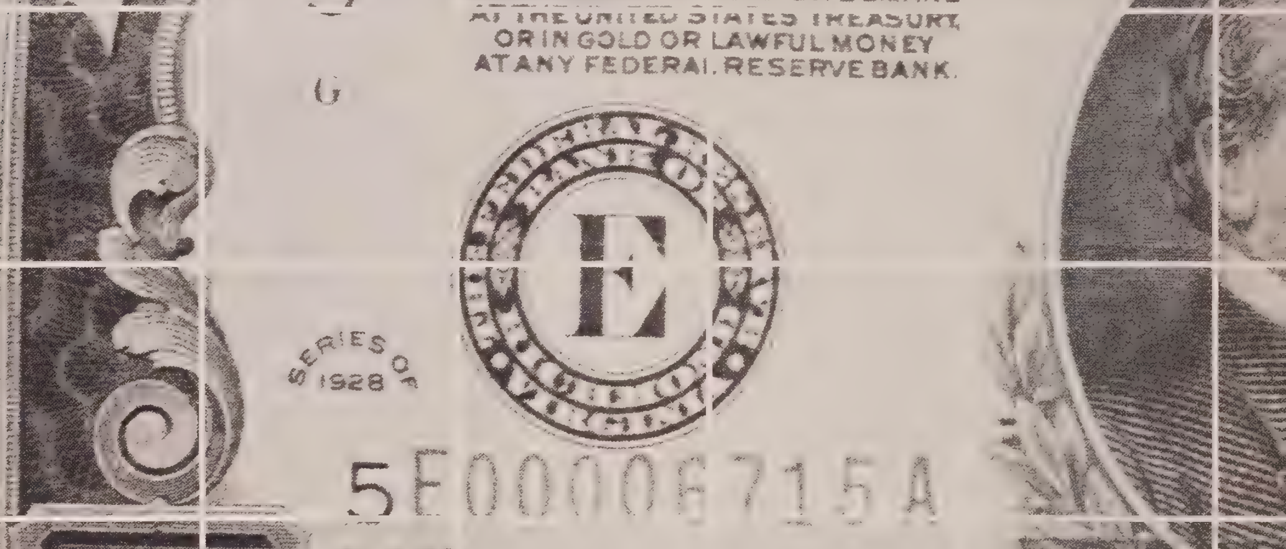


BEAT AIR FORCE

STUDY HOUR






1000
FEDERAL R
5
REDEEMABLE IN GOLD ON DEMAND
AT THE UNITED STATES TREASURY,
OR IN GOLD OR LAWFUL MONEY
AT ANY FEDERAL RESERVE BANK.
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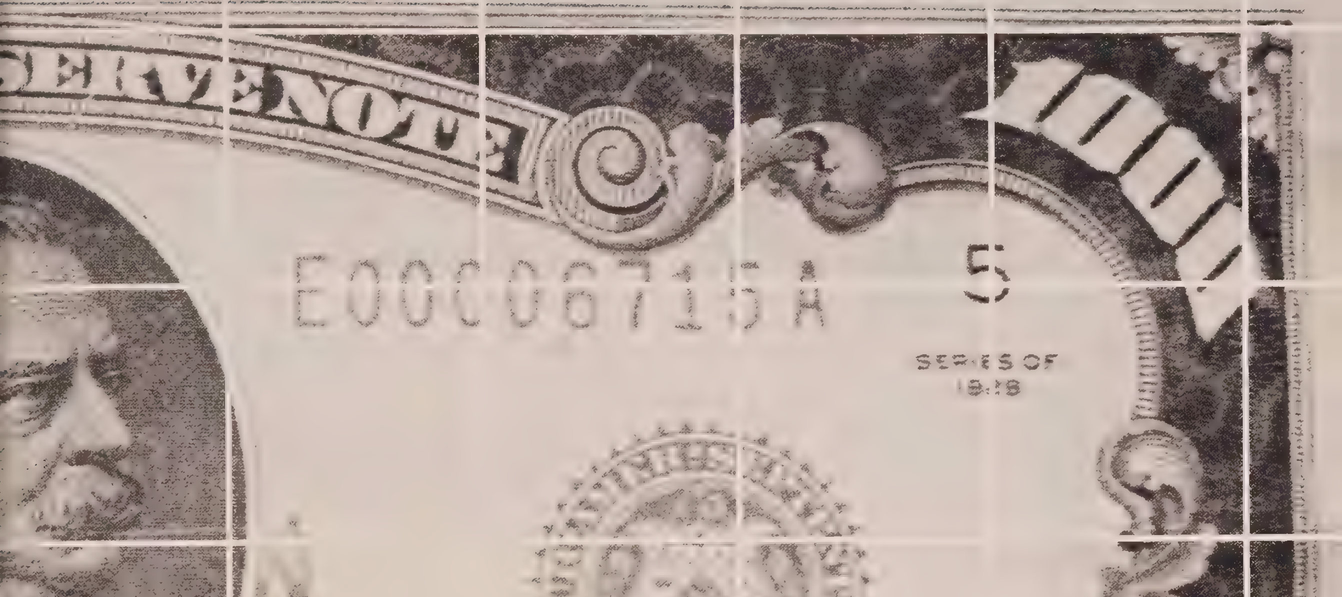
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A. W. Mellon
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WELL DONE
CLASS OF 1986

The United States Naval Academy Alumni Association is very pleased to welcome your class to our ranks, with 95% of the class coming aboard as Life members of the Alumni Association.

REMEMBER THAT YOUR MEMBERSHIP ENTITLES YOU TO THE FOLLOWING BENEFITS:

- *Low-cost group term life insurance*
- *Reduced rate group investment program*
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- *Subscription to Shipmate magazine, which includes Class notes and the Association's Annual Report*
- *Eligibility to vote for Officers and Trustees*
- *Receipt of Class newsletters, Homecoming information, etc.*
- *Employment assistance*

The list of benefits will increase as the needs arise, so stay in touch and let us know if we can be of assistance to you in any way.

Best wishes for future happiness and success as you join the ranks of alumni who long have rendered distinguished service to our Country, our Navy and our Naval Academy!

WELCOME ABOARD

THE U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

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Indal Technologies has proudly supplied helicopter support systems to the U.S. Navy for over 20 years. Our success in meeting the Navy's exacting requirements is reflected in the list of products and services supplied.

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- 110 roller curtain hangar door systems on board FFG-7 class frigates
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In addition, Indal Technologies was the first company outside the United States to have its program management systems validated by the U.S. Navy. Our computer-aided design and program management expertise has enabled us to undertake major programs for numerous government agencies, including those of Canada, Japan, Australia, India, Argentina and Spain, as well as the United States.

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In short, the Navy counts on our people for the long haul.

We came to stay.

The thinking of The ORI Group has helped shape many of our country's national defense programs, ranging from early post-World War II efforts to the most recent programs of the U.S. Navy, U.S. Marine Corps, and U.S. Coast Guard.

The ORI Group's support to Navy programs currently includes efforts related to all aspects of Naval warfare systems. We are involved in the many phases of developing, testing, and implementing large-scale systems - including systems analysis, simulation, engineering, logistics and training. In each situation, the Navy looks to us for the highest quality work - and we deliver.

We're an employee-owned corporation.

Because we are employee-owned, our 1800-plus employees have a real stake in every project. The creative thinking and dedication of our people are major factors in our success. This dedicated staff has built a solid reputation for quality, innovation, and consistent customer satisfaction.

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YES!…A RELIABLE CYALUME® PERSONNEL MARKER LIGHT.

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No batteries, bulbs or lenses. 100% maintenance-free. Ideal for all water environments. Rugged, waterproof and windproof. Attaches securely to life vests. Easily activated in seconds. Lasts eight long hours. Visibility up to one mile. Now U.S. NAVY APPROVED.

From the Commander, Naval Sea Systems Command…effective July 18, 1984…Subj: ACN TO NAVAL SHIP'S TECHNICAL MANUAL NAVSEA S9086-CL-STM-000, CH-077, LIFE PRESERVER…

"6. Delete section 077-4.26 and replace with the following: '077-4.26 CHEMICAL PERSONNEL MARKER LIGHTS. The Coast Guard approved personnel marker light is an authorized substitute for the one cell flashlight at times other than night underway replenishment. Its stock number is NSN CG 6260-01-086-8077.'"

"7. Delete section 077-4.27 and replace with the following: '077-4.27 The personnel marker light consists of a plastic tube covered with a light protective black plastic sleeve and attached handle. The tube contains fluorescent compounds and glass vials of activator compounds. The system is activated by removing the black sleeve, squeezing the handle which breaks the suspended vials, and shaking to mix the compounds. The mixed compounds produce a yellow-green light effective for eight hours and visible for up to one mile on a clear night. The marker can be attached to a life vest or other flotation device by means of the stainless steel pin either before or after the unit is activated.'"

CYALUME® Lightsticks…developed specifically for military needs — especially when survival's at stake — they now carry the U.S. Navy's official approval. Other sizes and colors of CYALUME® Lightsticks are also available.

For more information, write:
Bob Cozzo, Military Sales Manager
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We're proud of our productivity on the Navy's Mk 46 Torpedo. We're just as proud to accept their outstanding achievement award.

In fact, Honeywell is the first contractor to receive the Navy's Outstanding Value Engineering Achievement Award. We received it for contributing cost-reduction techniques to the Mk 46 torpedo program which saved more than $20 million over the last three years. We also increased the torpedo's producibility, quality and reliability. So much so that the final acceptance rate became the highest in history.

Honeywell is now the prime contractor for the development of the Mk 50, the next generation lightweight torpedo. And the Navy/Honeywell team will continue to do with the Mk 50 what we are doing with the Mk 46: produce the highest quality torpedo in the most efficient, cost-effective way possible. At Honeywell, we wouldn't settle for anything less. And neither would our customers.

Honeywell Productivity

Together, we can find the answers.

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The Influence of Sea Power upon History
1660–1783

First came the influence of sea power upon history. Now comes the influence of technology upon sea power.

Admiral Alfred Thayer Mahan (1840-1914). A brilliant strategist, whose writings first defined the importance of sea power in the modern world.

It is a tribute to Mahan that his ideas still live, not only in navy tradition and history, but also in the minds of those who will help build tomorrow's navies.

At Autonetics Marine Systems Division, we appreciate the importance of sea power. That's why we're so proud of the technologies we're developing for the U.S. Navy. Our precision navigation and control systems. Our cost-effective shipboard information management. And our innovative undersea warfare programs.

We'd like to tell you more about our commitment to sea power. Write or call Autonetics Marine Systems Division (DA41), 3370 Miraloma Avenue, Anaheim, CA 92803, (714) 762-3327. And be sure to ask for a copy of this specially commissioned portrait of Admiral Mahan.

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New Language For The Navy

To reduce the cost of software development and maintenance, the Navy is developing a new generation of signal and data processing computers, programming languages and development support environments. TRW is helping to create these new high-productivity support environments and operating systems.

In the signal processing area, we are at work on the Enhanced Modular Signal Processor (EMSP) and Enhanced Common Operational Support Software Methodology (ECOS). ECOS consists of a data flow language and development and runtime support evironment using a Signal Processing Graph Notation (SPGN) which was developed for ECOS with TRW's help. TRW has been the systems engineering and integration contractor for the EMSP project since it began in 1980.

In the data processor area, TRW is part of the team developing the Ada® Language System/Navy (ALS/N). This Navy program supports DoD's goal to establish a single, DoD-compatible, transportable, high-order language and language support environment. TRW has been involved with Ada technology since 1975, when we were part of the review team for the first Ada requirements.

High productivity—that's the emphasis of these Navy programs. TRW's own software productivity program, initiated in 1981, has already increased our productivity by more than 40 percent, with even greater payoffs expected in the future.

TRW is committed to introducing a new generation of computer language systems to help build a stronger Navy.

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TRW

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Once the name Eastern meant service only in the East.
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To over 140 cities in 23 countries.
Today only our name is Eastern.
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T-Shirts, Sweatshirts & Posters of "MAN YOUR BOTTLE STATIONS" may be ordered by sending check or money order to: Military Promotions, P.O. Box 27839, St. Louis, MO 63146, or use your Visa or MasterCard by calling Outside MO 1-800-325-9665, Inside MO 800-392-9169. T-Shirts $6.50, Sweatshirts $12.95, (State size: S, M, L, XL and color: Navy, Red, White) • Posters $2.50 (20½"x25"). Includes postage & handling. The liquor laws of the individual states vary as regards to the promotion and merchandising of beers. You should be guided accordingly. Void where prohibited. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

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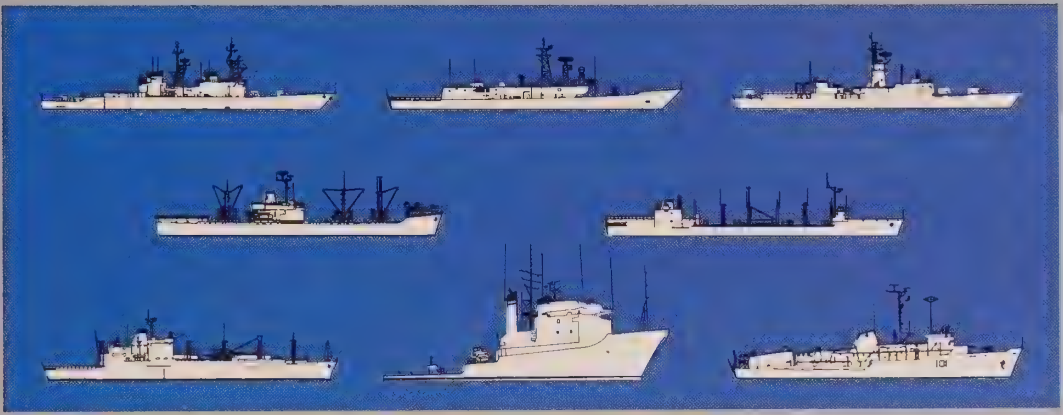
The F-16N for the U.S. Navy. An advanced adversary fighter with outstanding performance, maneuverability and avionics capability. The F-16N. Tomorrow's standard in teaching Navy fighter pilots new combat tactics against current and potential threats.

GENERAL DYNAMICS

What do these ships have in common?



They're all effective ASW platforms with WQRSS - Whitehall's Quick Reaction Surveillance System

WQRSS is the only complete, modular towed array system which can transform any ship into a submarine detector.

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- Is totally self-contained in two 8'x8'x20' vans and a winch pallet;
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- Has been proven in actual at-sea operations; and
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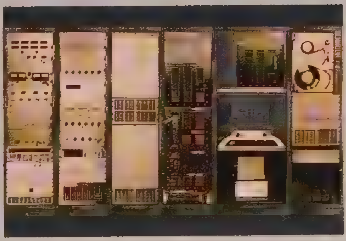

From the sun-drenched banks of the Nile to the far reaches of space...

Contel Federal Systems turns telecommunications problems into telecommunications systems.

Contel Federal Systems handles exceptional data and telecommunications challenges for clients all over the globe, and beyond.

At the U.S. Air Force Academy, Contel designed and implemented an information system/local area network that's one of the largest in America.

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In Colorado Springs, Contel is the prime contractor for development and construction of the vital internal and external communications segments for the U.S. Air Force Consolidated Space Operations Center.

In space, we're owner and operator of the Tracking and Data Relay Satellite System (TDRSS), a sophisticated communications relay system that provides data and voice links between Earth and low-orbit NASA spacecraft.

Complex telecommunications projects like these demand innovation in systems integration, design, and project management—skills we demonstrate every day at Contel Federal Systems.

For more information, contact the Contel Federal Systems Business Development office at the address below.

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An aggressive package of power is ready to strike — the SuperCobra!

AH-1W SuperCobra (formerly the AH-1T+) — seven tons of raw fury that comes in low ... and strikes with the highest power-to-weight ratio of any attack helicopter.

Its predecessor is the AH-1T — the U.S. Marines' multimission SeaCobra. Now see how an **AH-1W** adds up to more firepower, improved performance and even greater multimission capability in the *SuperCobra* — today's most versatile attack helicopter.

High-powered maneuverability

New twin General Electric T700-GE-401 engines give the SuperCobra 65% more power. In standard conditions, the SuperCobra can *take off on a single engine* and *climb* at more than 800 ft./min.

And on a hot day, the AH-1W SuperCobra hovers OGE at 3,000 feet with full fuel, eight TOW or eight Hellfire missiles, plus full turret ammunition and rockets ... *still,* with power to spare!

Firepower to match the mission

SuperCobras carry a venomous arsenal — TOW, Sidewinder, Hellfire, ZUNI rockets and more.

With that choice of firepower, Marines can tailor the ordnance load to the mission: close air support ... anti-armor ... tactical air control ... landing zone suppression ... armed escort.

And when the mission's complete, the SuperCobra's low maintenance requirements mean fast turnaround.

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Bell Helicopter Textron Inc., Dept. 893, Box 482, Ft. Worth, Texas 76101, U.S.A., (817) 280-2288. Cable: Bell Craft.

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Their commitment to performance is like ours. It's based on fundamentals.

The traditional hat toss that concludes each Annapolis graduation ceremony symbolizes an end and a beginning. These future leaders have just completed a challenging four-year program. Now they're prepared to perform in today's Navy.

Their journey from plebe to ensign was based on the firmest of foundations—a solid grounding in fundamentals.

At Raytheon, we too, appreciate the value of fundamentals. Adherence to the basics of sound design, research, manufacturing, and systems management helps us to provide the Navy with Sparrow and Sidewinder air-to-air missiles, shipboard missile systems, and fire control and air search radars as well as sonar and electronic warfare systems.

Today's and tomorrow's Annapolis graduates will be able to depend on Raytheon technology throughout their careers. Because at Raytheon, quality starts with fundamentals.

Raytheon

Where quality starts with fundamentals

F-14D: MORE BAD NEWS FOR THE BAD GUYS.

New, more powerful engines. More speed. More range. New, more advanced radar, avionics and weaponry. The new Grumman Tomcat — still the *only* fighter in the nation's defense arsenal with the Phoenix missile. Grumman Corporation, Bethpage, Long Island, NY 11714.

Only GRUMMAN

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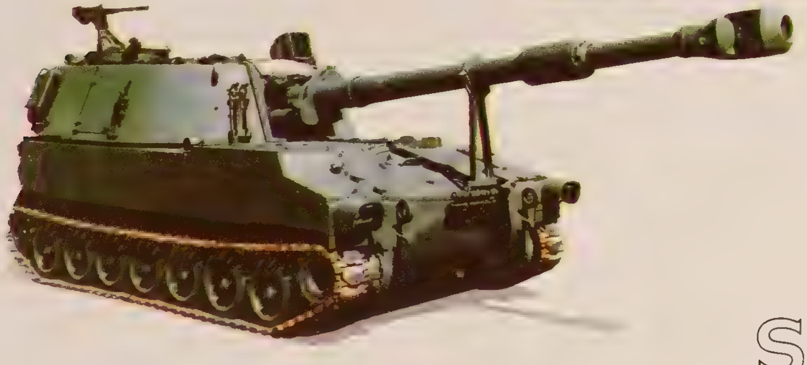
OPENING NEW DIMENSIONS.

OUR RLGs STAR IN SAHRS.

Singer/Kearfott opened new dimensions in Ring Laser Gyros with a system for the Tri-Service Standard Attitude Heading Reference System (SAHRS) program. The same RLG technology will go into the Air Force Systems Command MILSTAR and the U.S. Army's High Reliability Inertial Reference programs.

SHOOT AND SCOOT WITH RLG MAPS.

Our Modular Azimuth Position System (MAPS) opened new dimensions for the U.S. Army's M109A3 howitzer. MAPS can quickly align the vehicle to its correct azimuth position, thus permitting it to zero in on its target, fire its weapon, and move on to another location.



CAINS II TAKES OFF WITH OUR RLGs.

Many future U.S. Navy carrier based aircraft will be taking off with Kearfott's Ring Laser Gyro inertial navigation systems. CAINS II and other RLG programs will provide Kearfott with a production base in the thousands.

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Propulsion

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—U.S. Navy Commander

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TIME: 0233 LOCAL
VISIBILITY: ZERO ZERO
TERRAIN: RUGGED
ALTITUDE: NOE
SPEED: 50 KNOTS
MISSION: COMBAT ASSAULT

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We pioneered helmet systems 20 years ago, and we've been advancing the technology ever since. That's why our systems are the only ones in volume production today. And they're flown by U.S., NATO and allied forces worldwide.

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And start seeing your helmet system needs in a different light.

Together, we can find the answers.
Honeywell

Which company explores new technologies for weapon system support?

The Integrated Diagnostic Support System termed "IDSS" represents a major technological achievement for the next generation of test systems. This new concept incorporates methods of collecting knowledge about the weapon system and processes it in a way that resembles human reasoning. Once established, the IDSS knowledge base is used to detect and diagnose weapon systems failures.

Harris is consistently exploring new and innovative ways of improving test technology, and the IDSS is just one example. Harris Corporation, Government Support Systems Division 6801 Jericho Turnpike, Syosset, Long Island, NY 11791. 516-677-2000.

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Diamond Anniversary 75th Year of Naval Aviation

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TRAINING SYSTEM
From the McDonnell Douglas and British Aerospace team

If you think you've got complex data processing needs, imagine automating an office like this.

It's more than 1,000 feet long.

And as high as a 24-story building.

At full strength, its crew numbers more than 6,000.

And it generates enough power to light a small city.

The nuclear-powered aircraft carrier USS Carl Vinson is perhaps the most complex and technologically sophisticated mobile structure ever built. And it handles its immense data processing, word processing and video requirements with Wang VS computers, all tied together in an integrated network.

The Wang system assists in keeping track of everything from work-in-progress to personnel records. It's helping to standardize administrative and management procedures. And it's used to monitor planning and control, ship's training, system testing, and even maps out the type and number of personnel required to get the ship underway. The USS Carl Vinson may run on nuclear power, but it moves information on Wang computers.

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Boeing VERTREP.
Deck to deck in 30 seconds.

When seas are up and everything is tied down, vertical replenishment with Boeing H-46 helicopters is the only way to go. Regardless of wind direction, the H-46's unique tandem rotor design allows unmatched handling and hovering. Whether it's parts, stores or ammo, two H-46s can transfer 180 tons an hour, day or night. Deck to deck in 30 seconds!

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The Boeing VERTREP helicopter: the U.S. Navy's own special delivery system. *Boeing Helicopters, P.O. Box 16858, Philadelphia, PA 19142.*

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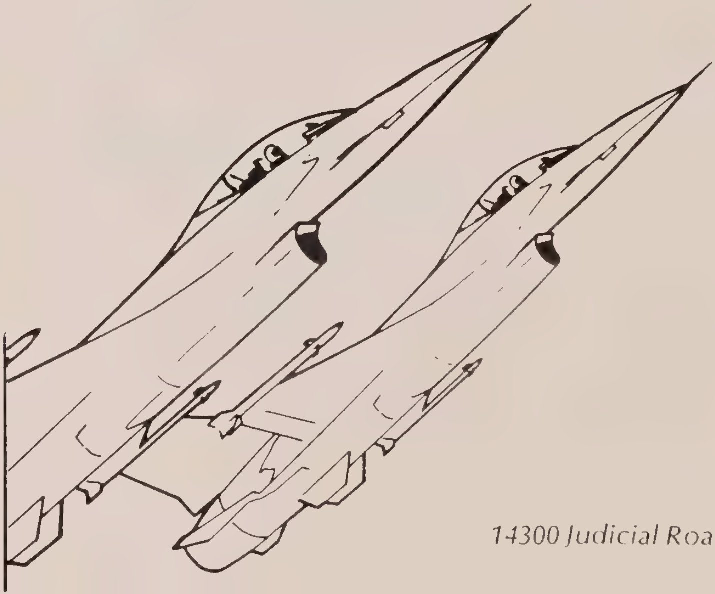

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Aerospace Division

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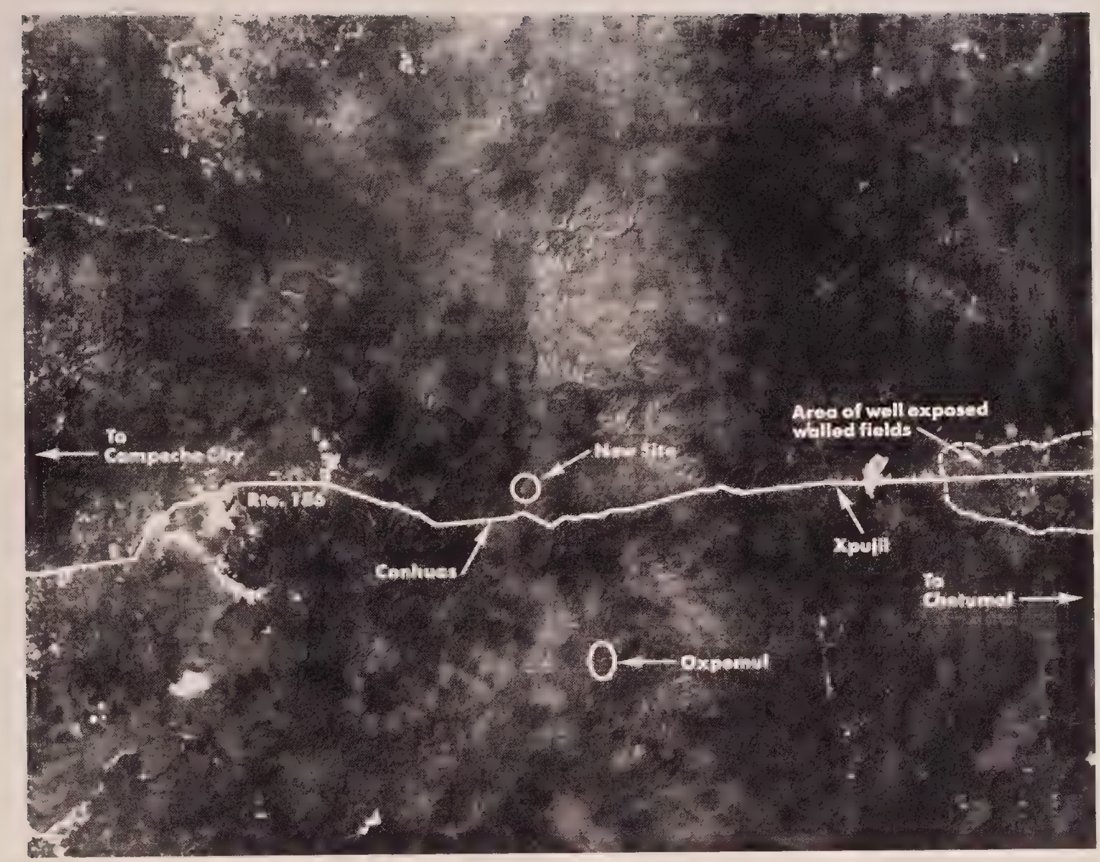

Hughes' technology of the future finds treasures of the past.

Archaeologists no longer have to hack through Central American jungles at great expense to find lost Mayan cities, priceless treasures of the past.

Now they can pinpoint likely sites quickly and easily by analyzing pictures provided by a Hughes Aircraft Company instrument on a NASA satellite.

The Landsat earth resources spacecraft normally detects subtle differences in certain wavelengths of light to help monitor the health of crops and spot geologic features that characterize oil and mineral deposits.

Mayan sites discovered with the aid of Hughes technology should yield wall panels similar to this one in Mexico.

But in 1983, it disclosed thin jungle overgrowth in certain areas of Mexico's Yucatan peninsula, revealing a previously unknown Mayan site near the village of Conhuas. Hughes' images also found what is believed to be the city of Oxpemul, discovered in the 1930s and subsequently "lost."

Scientists will soon begin uncovering the ruins. They expect to gain important insights into one of history's great civilizations–because Hughes had the vision to see the Earth in a special way from space.

Hughes. Creativity America depends on.

HUGHES
AIRCRAFT COMPANY

Subsidiary of GM Hughes Electronics

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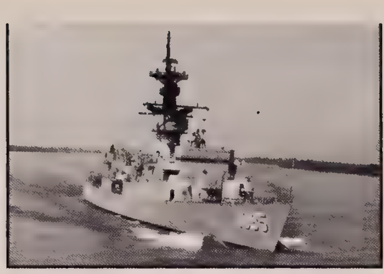
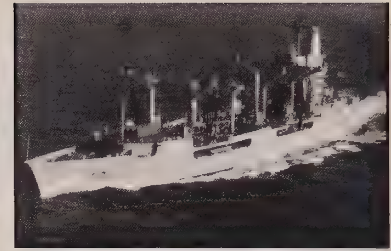
12 High Endurance Cutters
U.S. COAST GUARD
1964-1971



FF-1052 CLASS – 27 Constructed



AO-177 CLASS – 5 Constructed

LCU 1466 CLASS
63 Constructed

T-AO 187 – T-AO 190

FF-1037 CLASS
2 Constructed

Huntsville
APPOLO REENTRY SHIP
2 Constructed

COMBATANTS

AND

AUXILIARY SHIPS

ALIKE

RL 24 Conversion

AVONDALE SHIPYARDS INC.

FF 1033 CLASS
4 Constructed

FF-1040 CLASS
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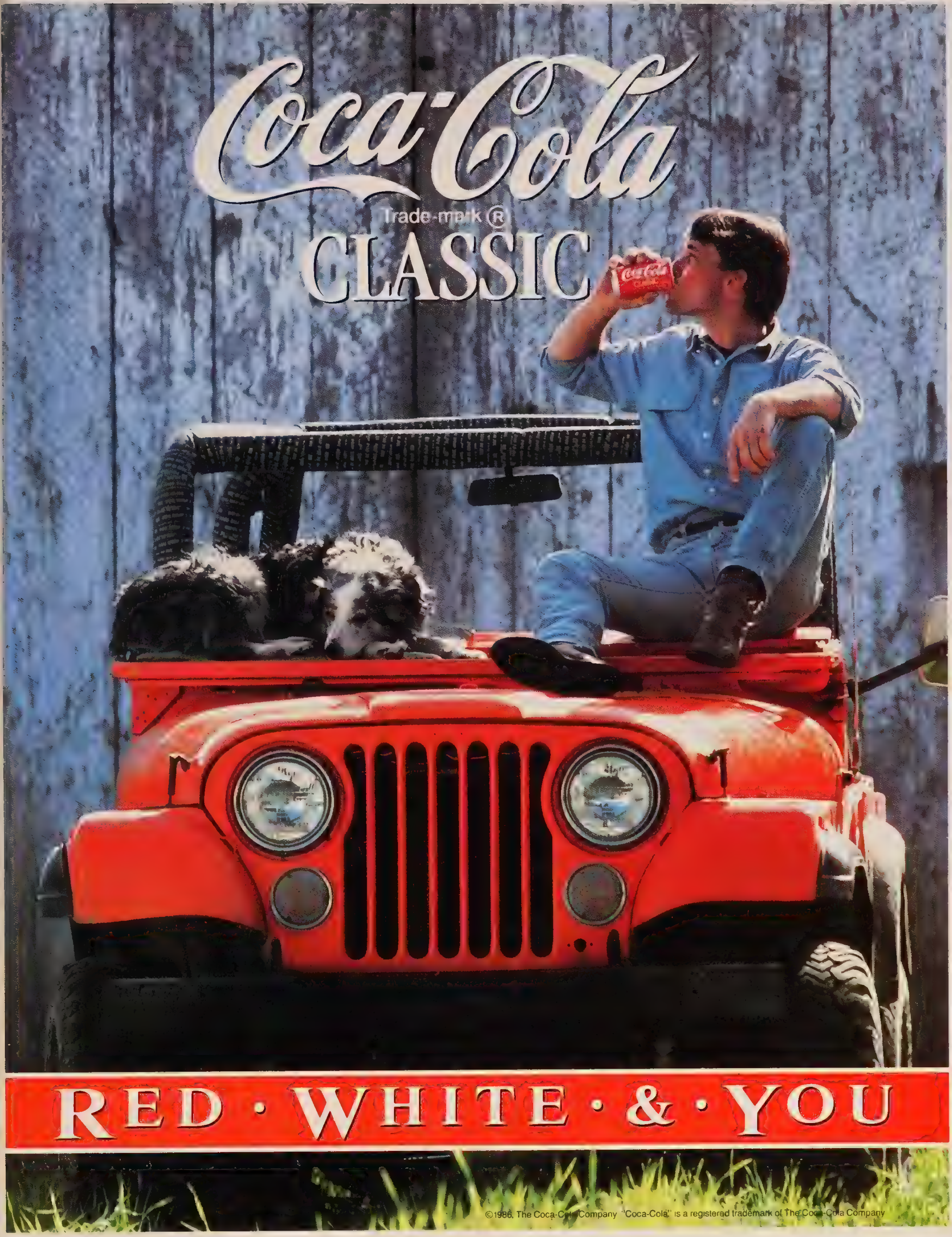

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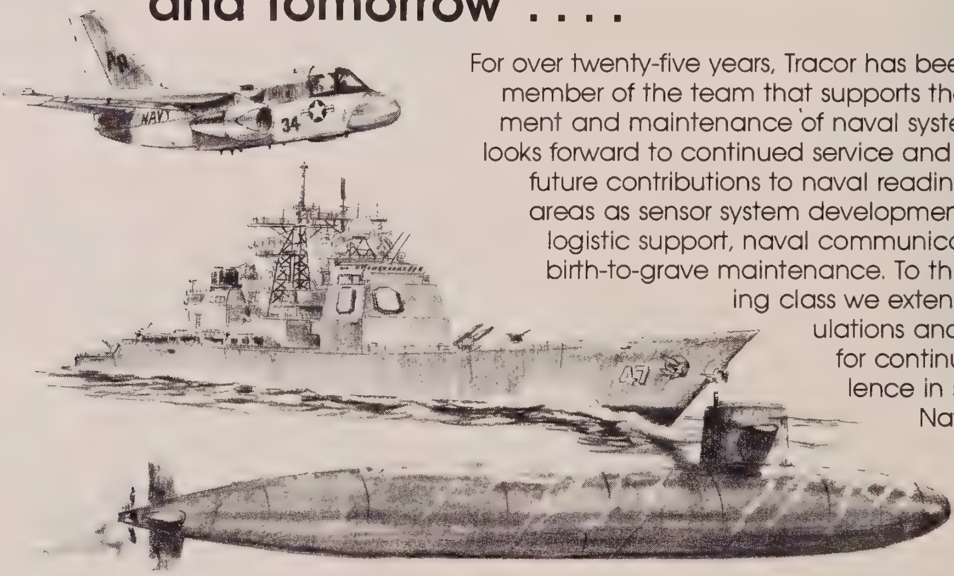

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Photo: Adm. Wm. M. Callaghan

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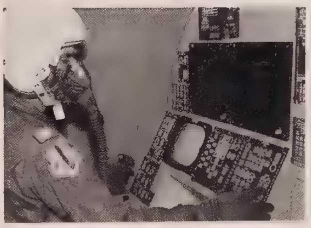

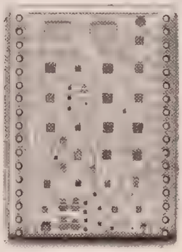

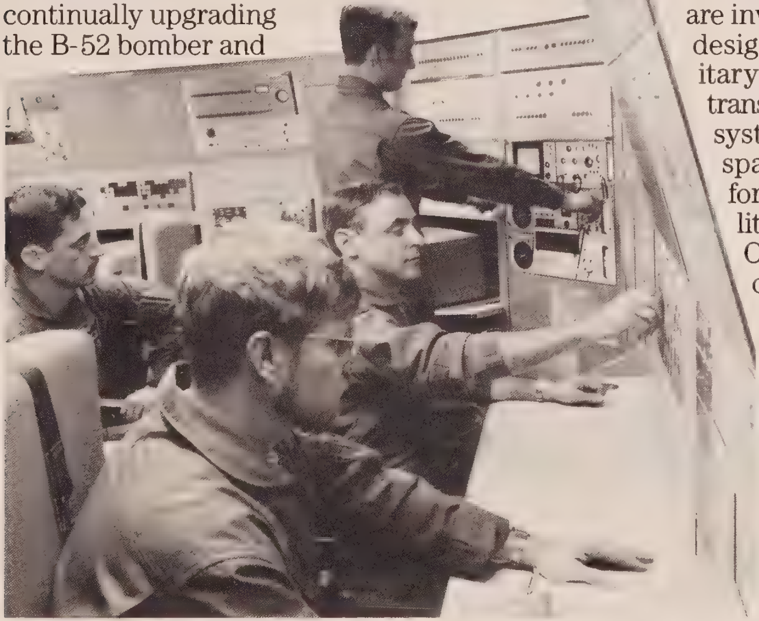

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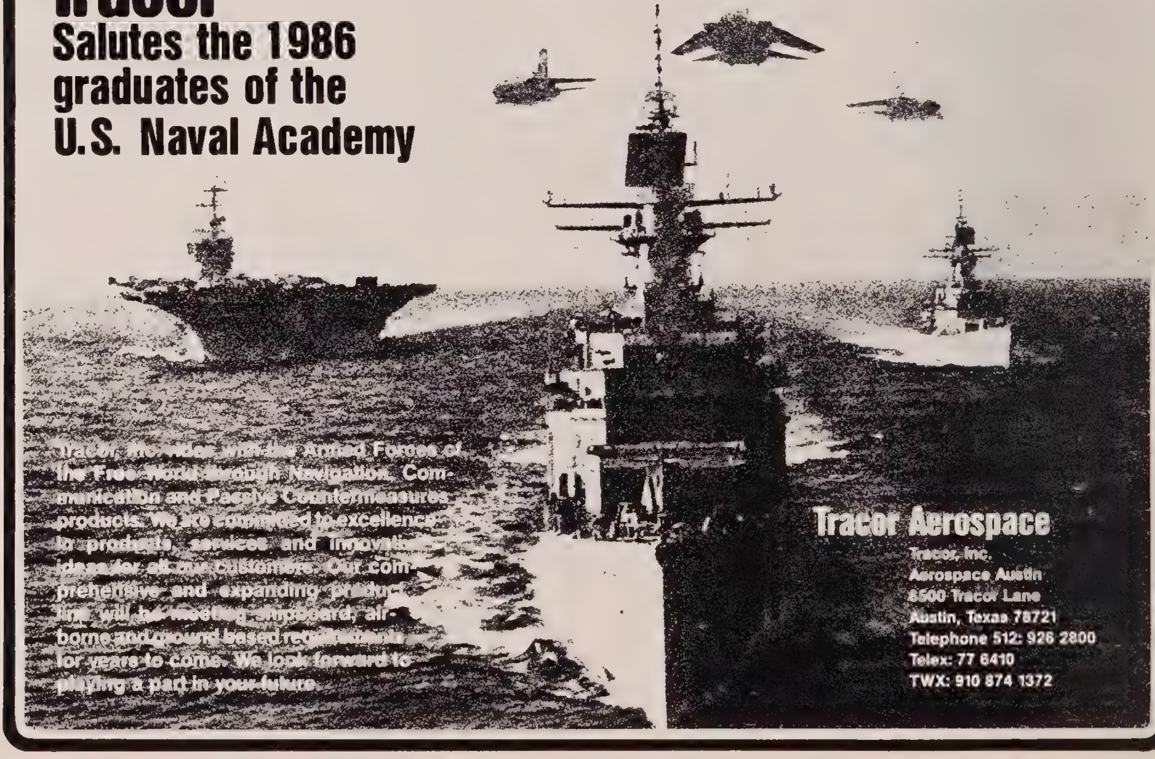

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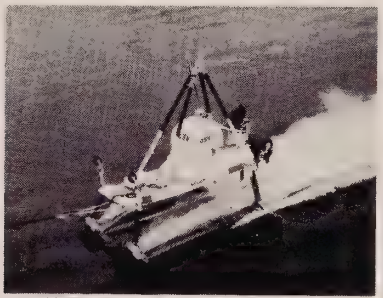

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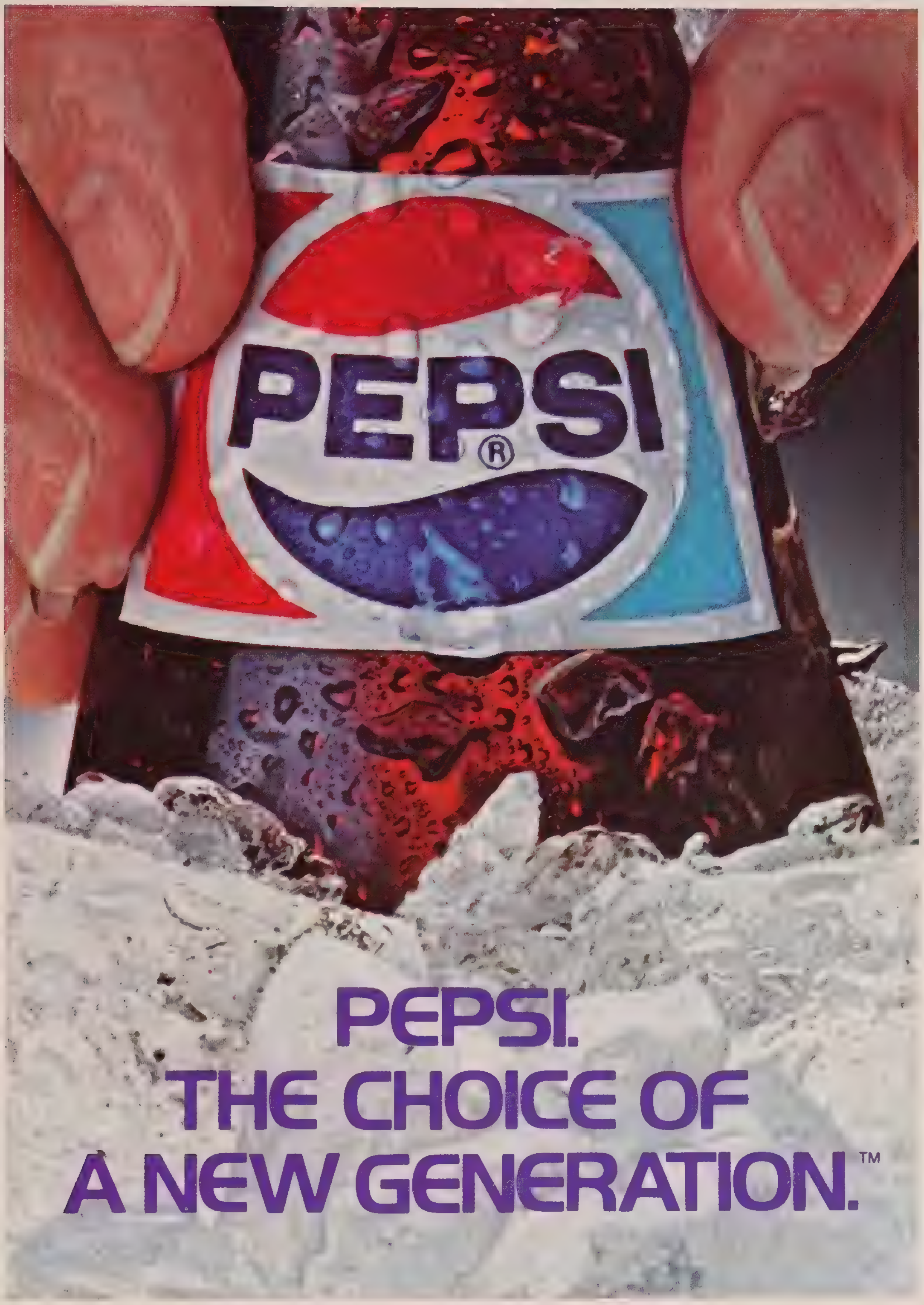

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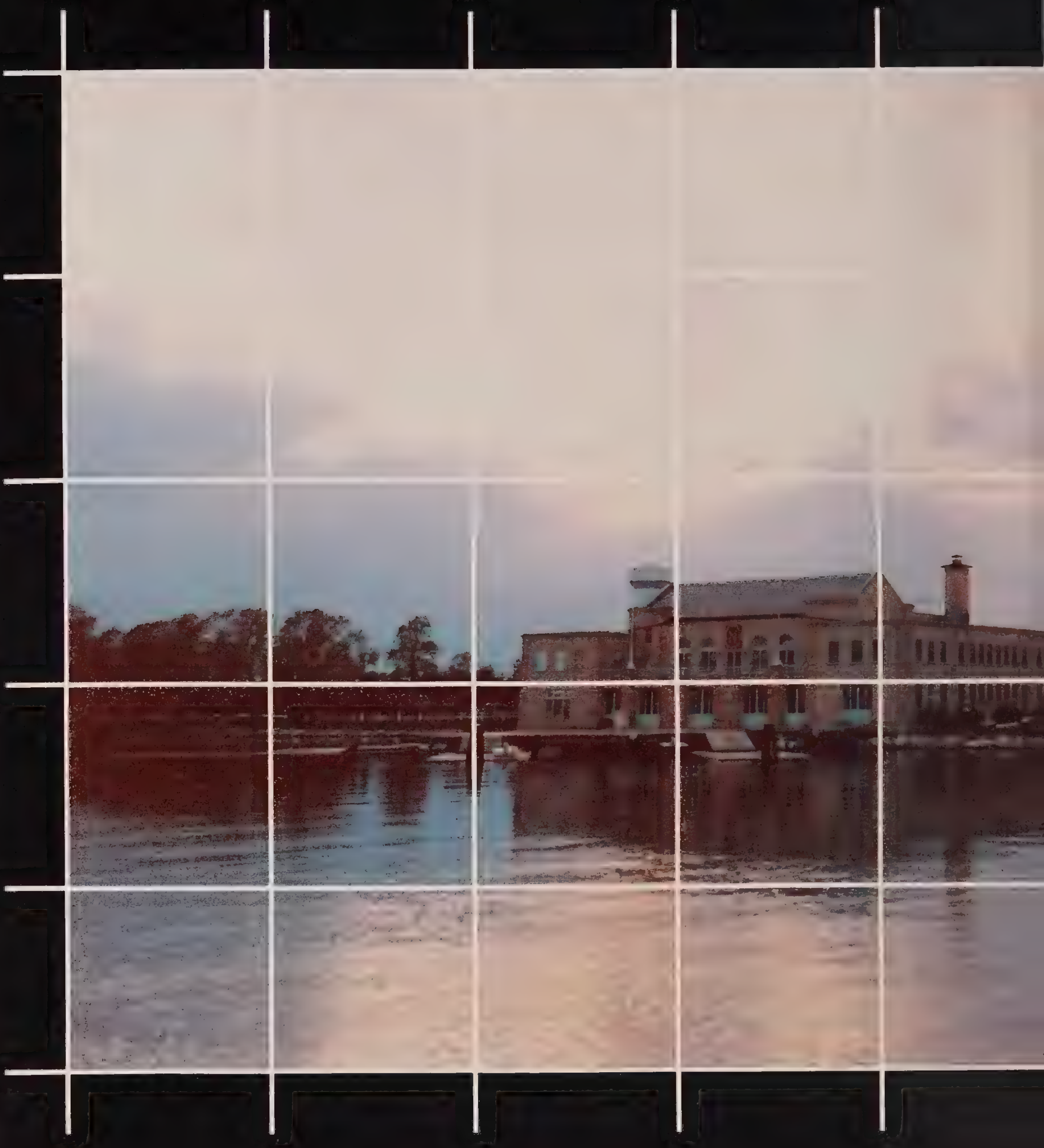

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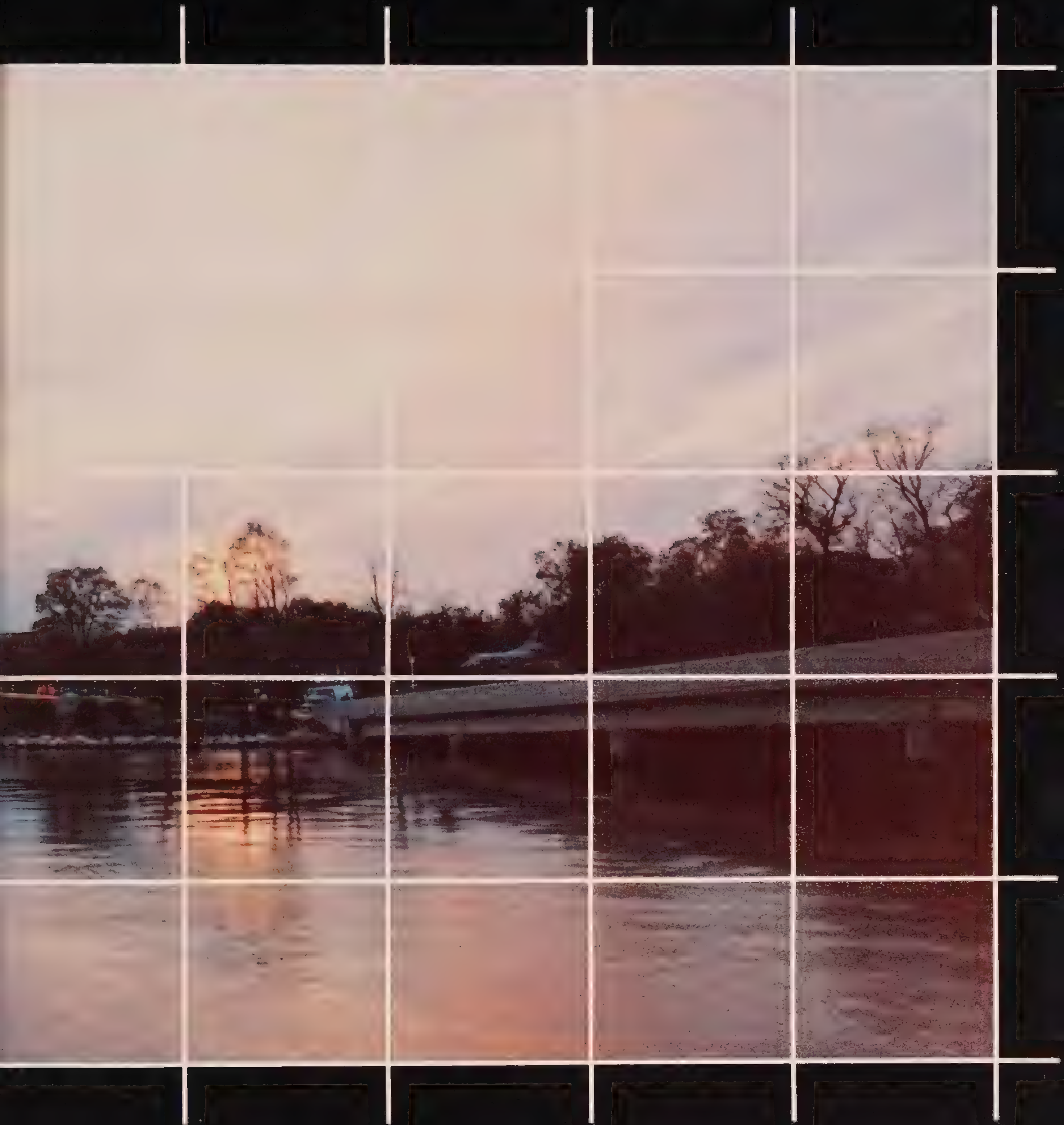
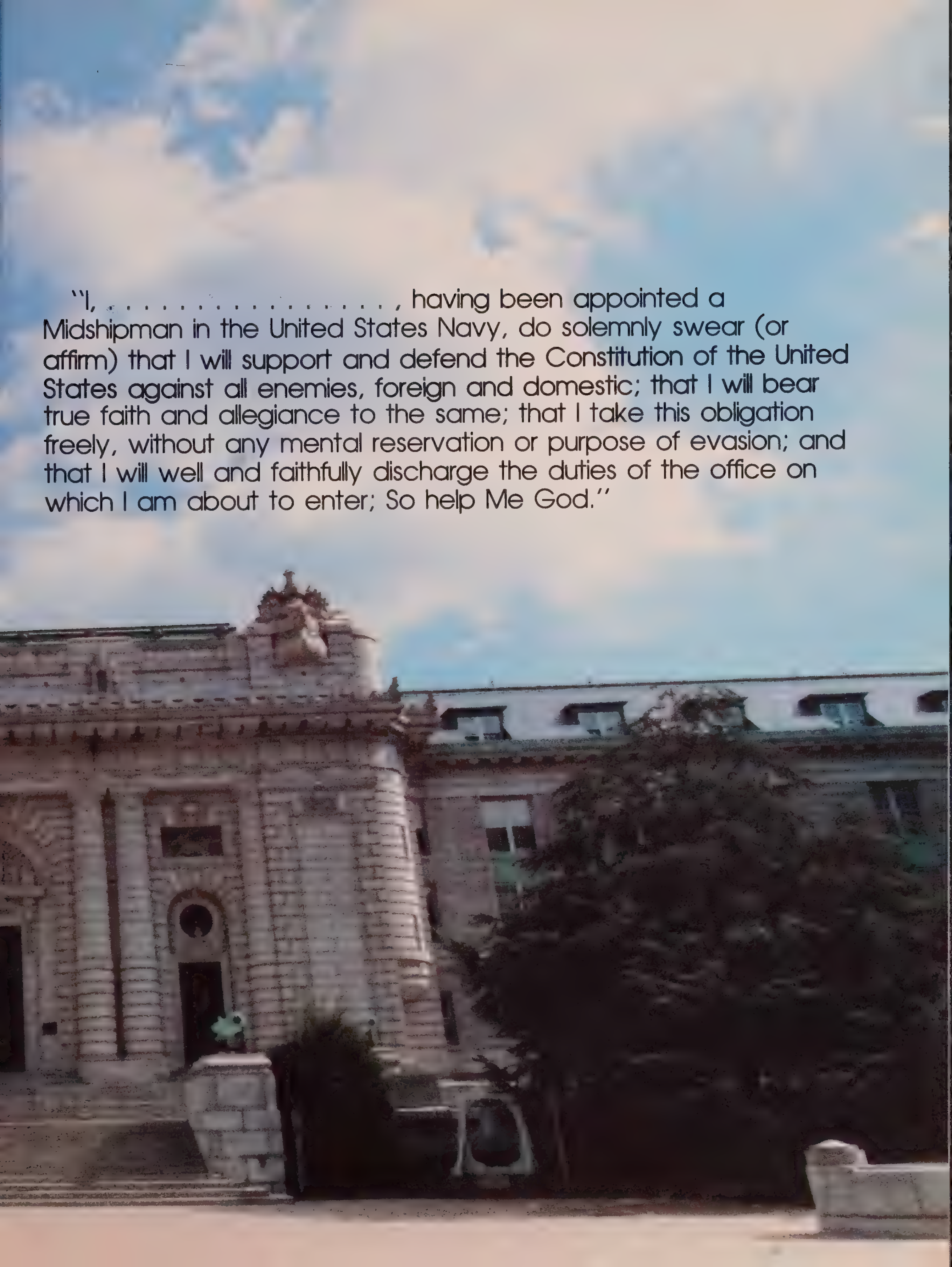


"Each man
must do all in his power
for his country."—
Captain Isaac Hull, U.S.S. Constitution, 1813.

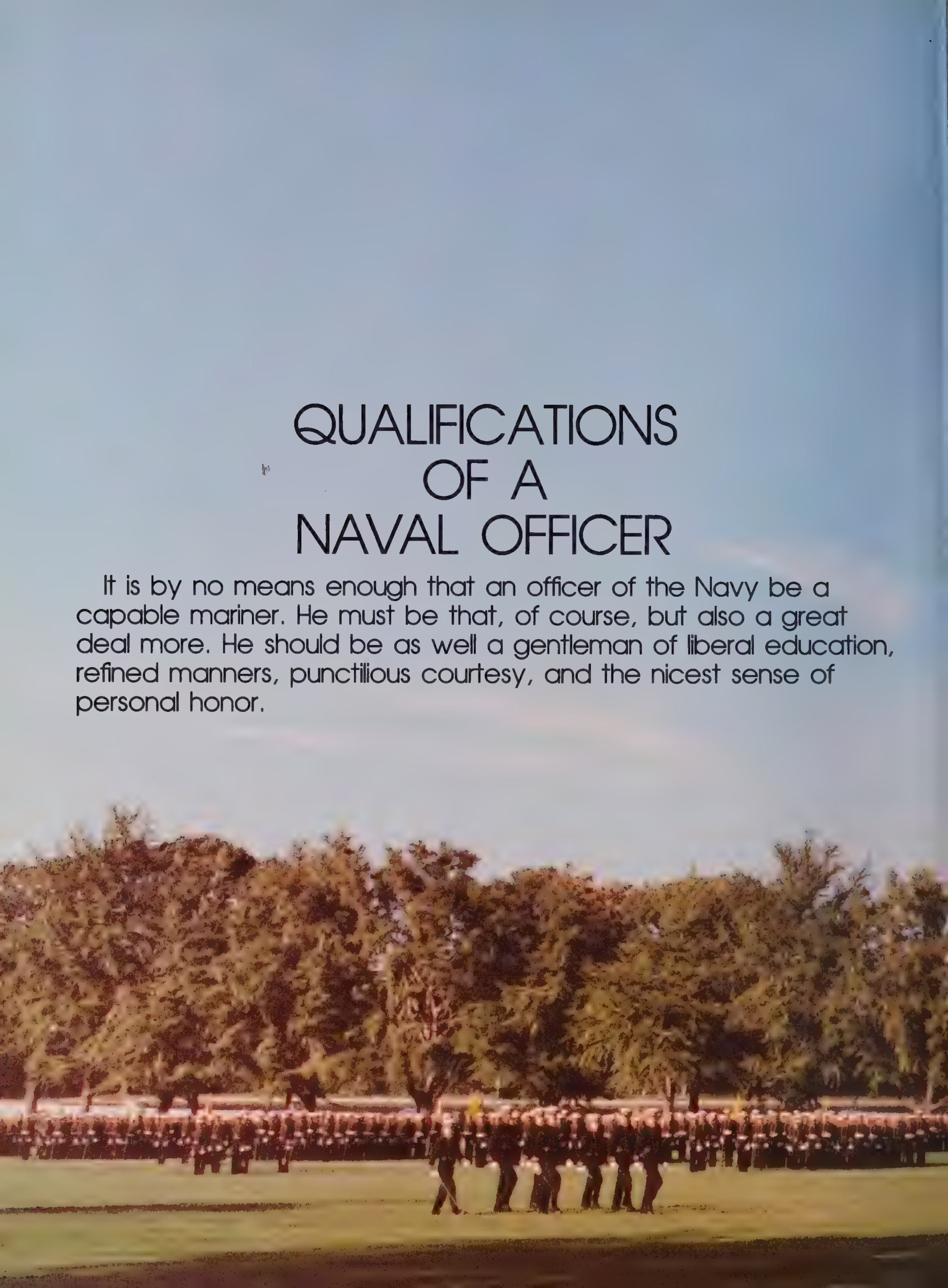
OATH OF OFFICE OF A MIDSHIPMAN

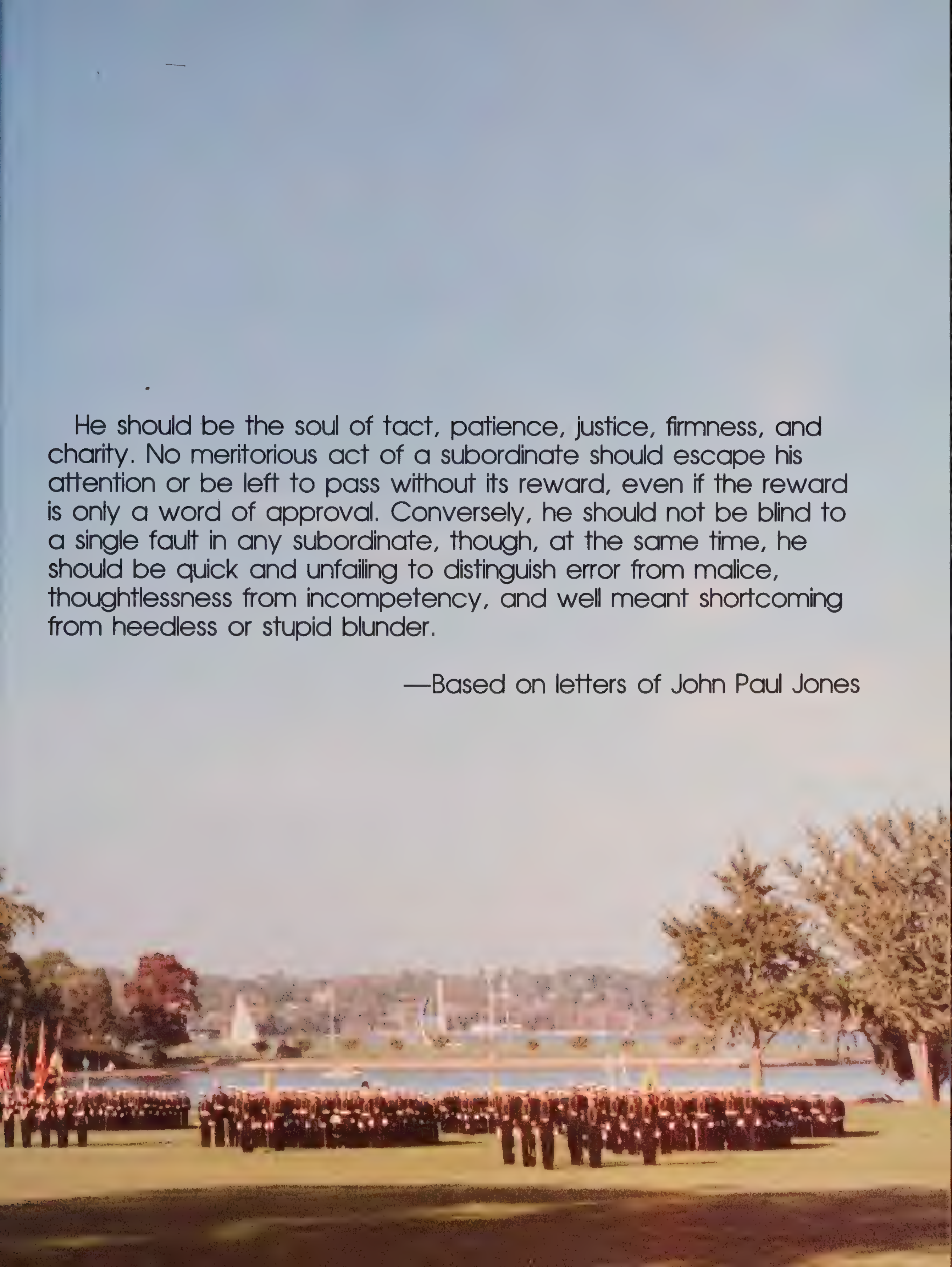


“I, ... , having been appointed a Midshipman in the United States Navy, do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same; that I take this obligation freely, without any mental reservation or purpose of evasion; and that I will well and faithfully discharge the duties of the office on which I am about to enter; So help Me God.”

QUALIFICATIONS OF A NAVAL OFFICER

It is by no means enough that an officer of the Navy be a capable mariner. He must be that, of course, but also a great deal more. He should be as well a gentleman of liberal education, refined manners, punctilious courtesy, and the nicest sense of personal honor.



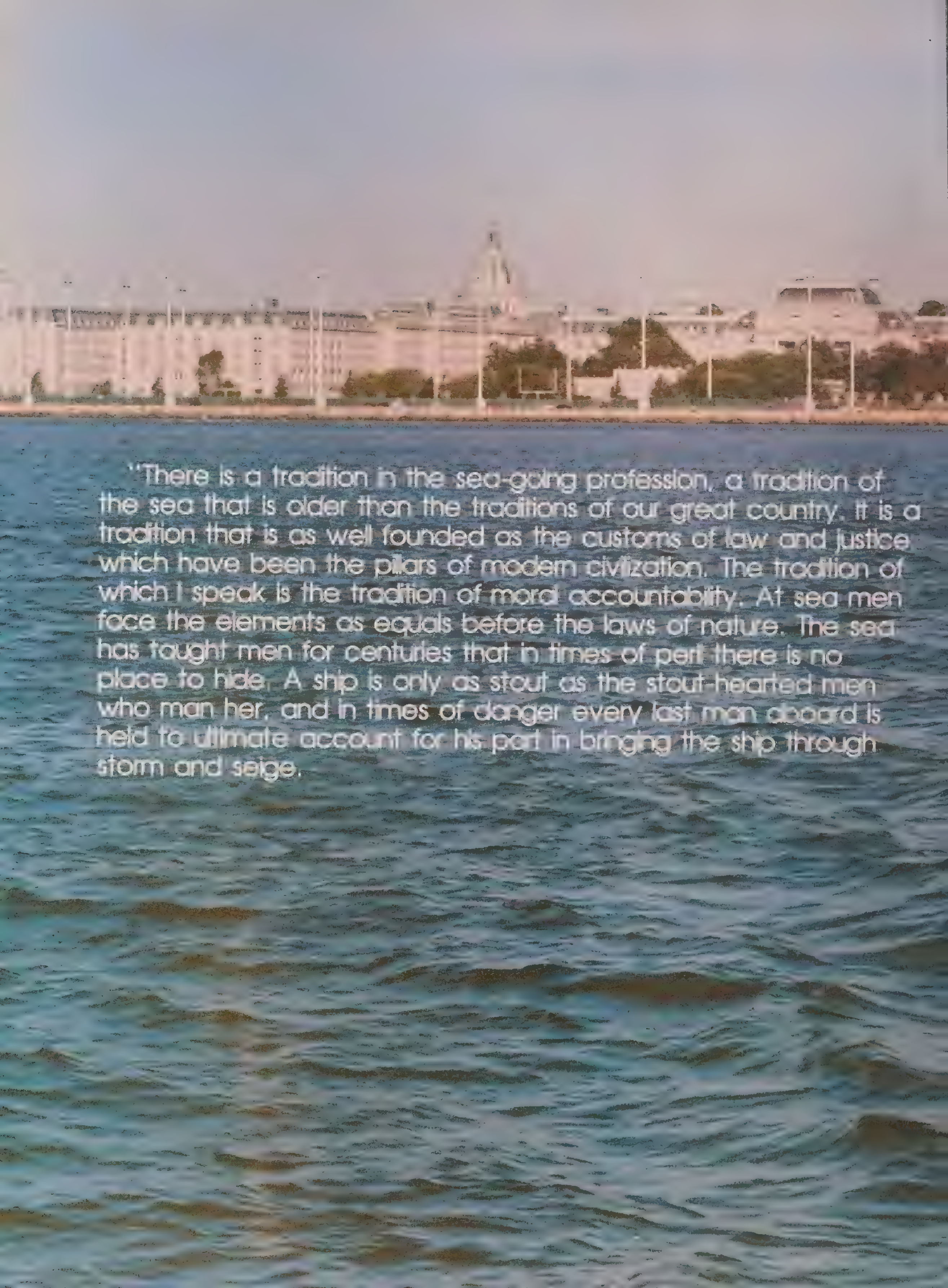


He should be the soul of tact, patience, justice, firmness, and charity. No meritorious act of a subordinate should escape his attention or be left to pass without its reward, even if the reward is only a word of approval. Conversely, he should not be blind to a single fault in any subordinate, though, at the same time, he should be quick and unfailing to distinguish error from malice, thoughtlessness from incompetency, and well meant shortcoming from heedless or stupid blunder.

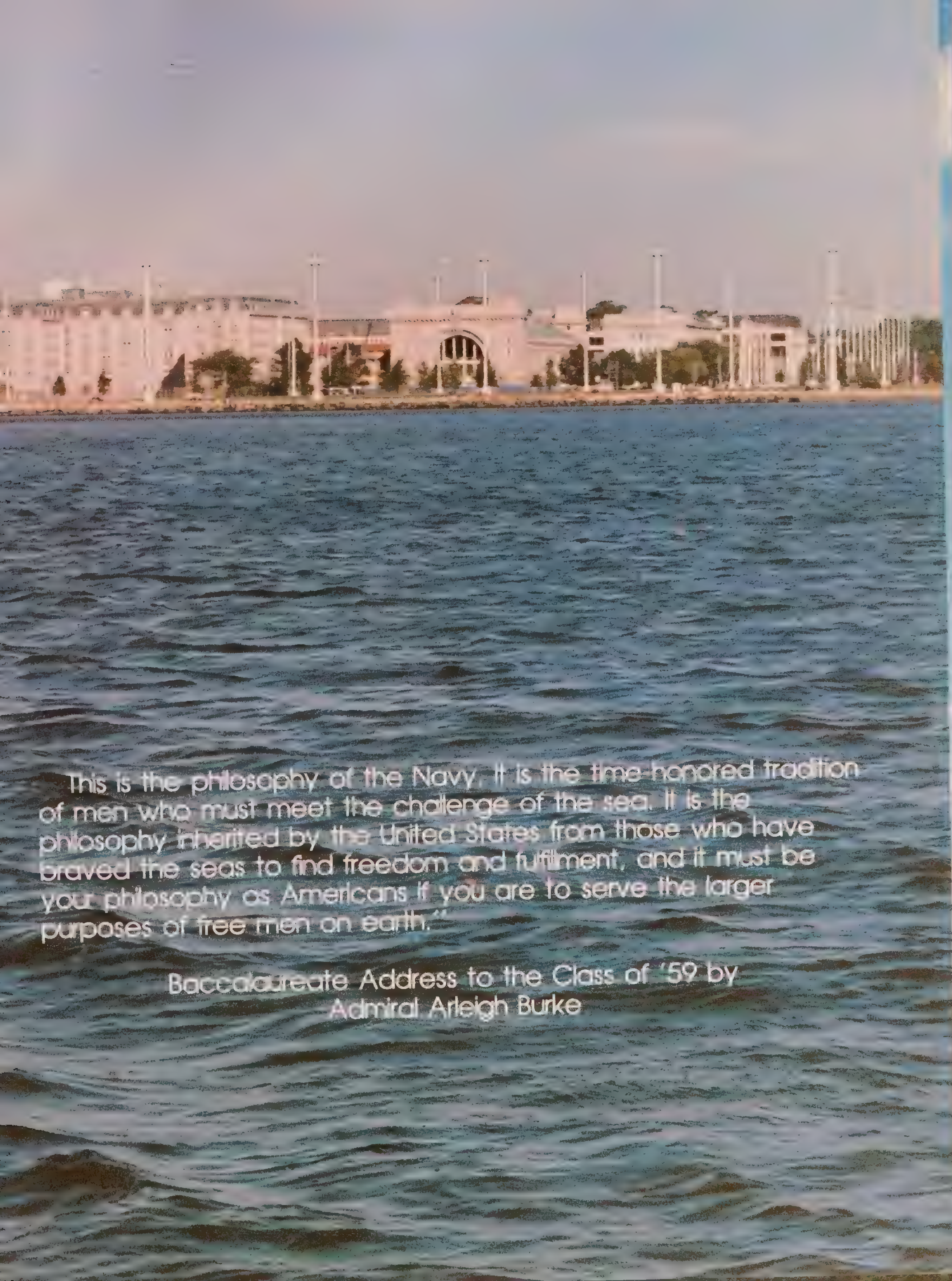
—Based on letters of John Paul Jones

How long have you been in the Navy?

All me bloomin' life, sir! Me mother was a mermaid, me father was King Neptune. I was born on the crest of a wave and rocked in the cradle of the deep. Seaweed and barnacles are me clothes. Every tooth in me head is a marlinspike; the hair on me head is hemp. Every bone in me body is a spar, and when I spits, I spits tar! I'se hard, I is, I am, I are!



"There is a tradition in the sea-going profession, a tradition of the sea that is older than the traditions of our great country. It is a tradition that is as well founded as the customs of law and justice which have been the pillars of modern civilization. The tradition of which I speak is the tradition of moral accountability. At sea men face the elements as equals before the laws of nature. The sea has taught men for centuries that in times of peril there is no place to hide. A ship is only as stout as the stout-hearted men who man her, and in times of danger every last man aboard is held to ultimate account for his part in bringing the ship through storm and seige.



This is the philosophy of the Navy. It is the time-honored tradition of men who must meet the challenge of the sea. It is the philosophy inherited by the United States from those who have braved the seas to find freedom and fulfilment, and it must be your philosophy as Americans if you are to serve the larger purposes of free men on earth."

Baccalaureate Address to the Class of '59 by
Admiral Arleigh Burke

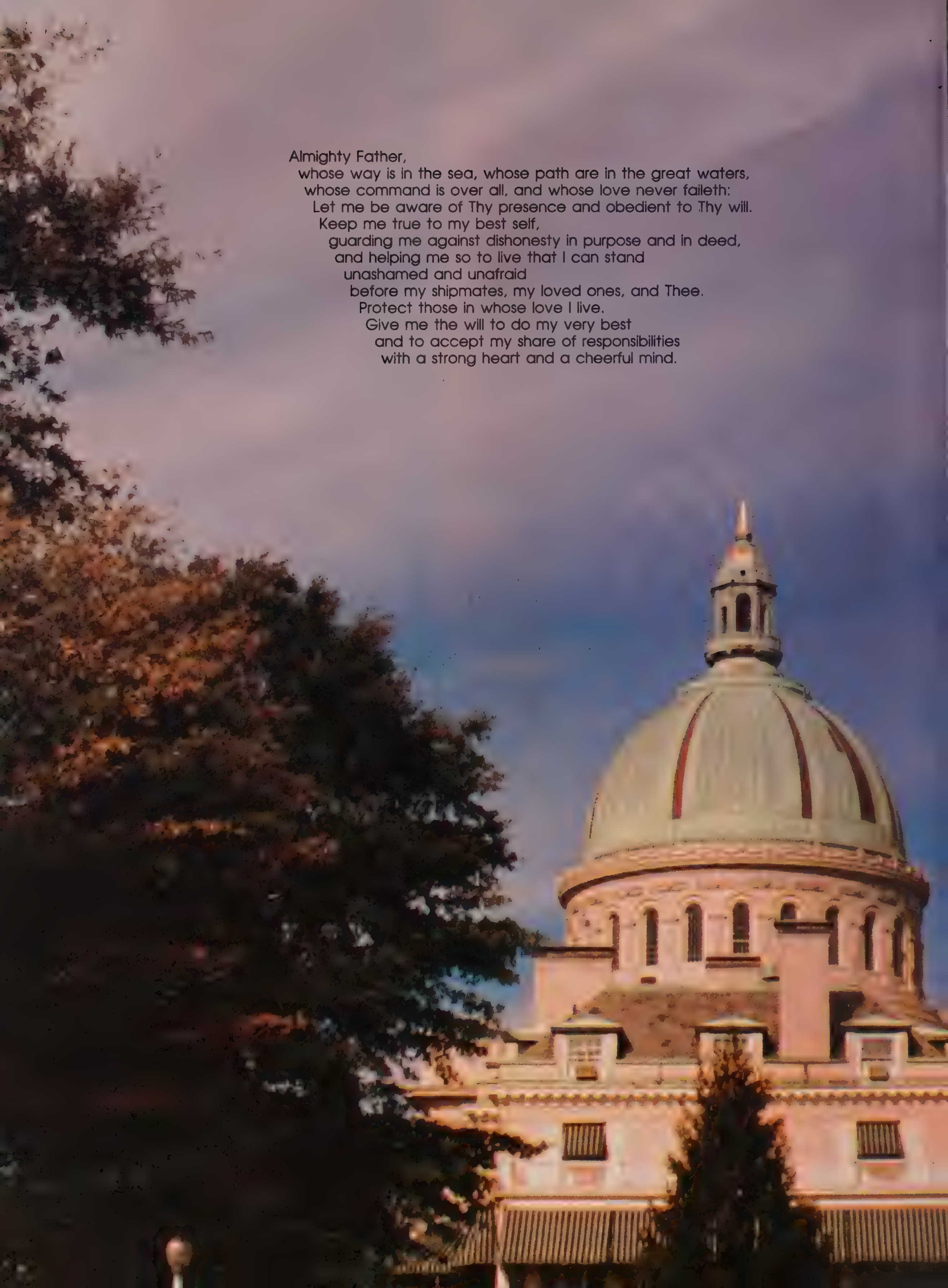
USNA

“In athletics, just like life, you’ve got to accept the fact that things don’t always go your way. The main thing is to work hard at improving yourself. That way, when your opportunity does come-and it will-you’ll be ready.”

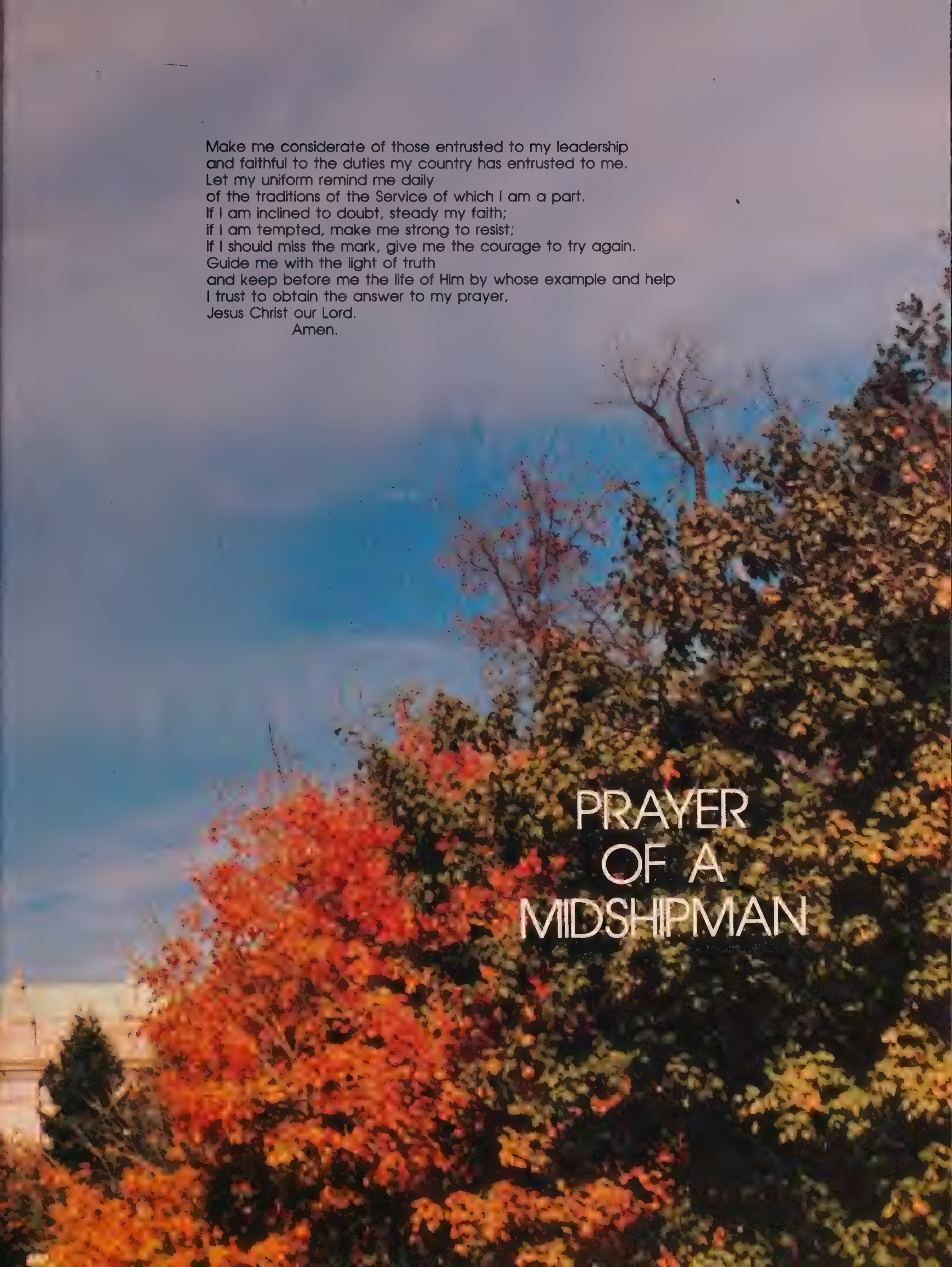
Roger Staubach

Now, college men from sea to sea
May sing of colors true,
But who has better right than we
To hoist a symbol hue?

For sailor men in battle fair
Since fighting days of old
Have proved the sailor's right to wear
The Navy Blue and Gold.



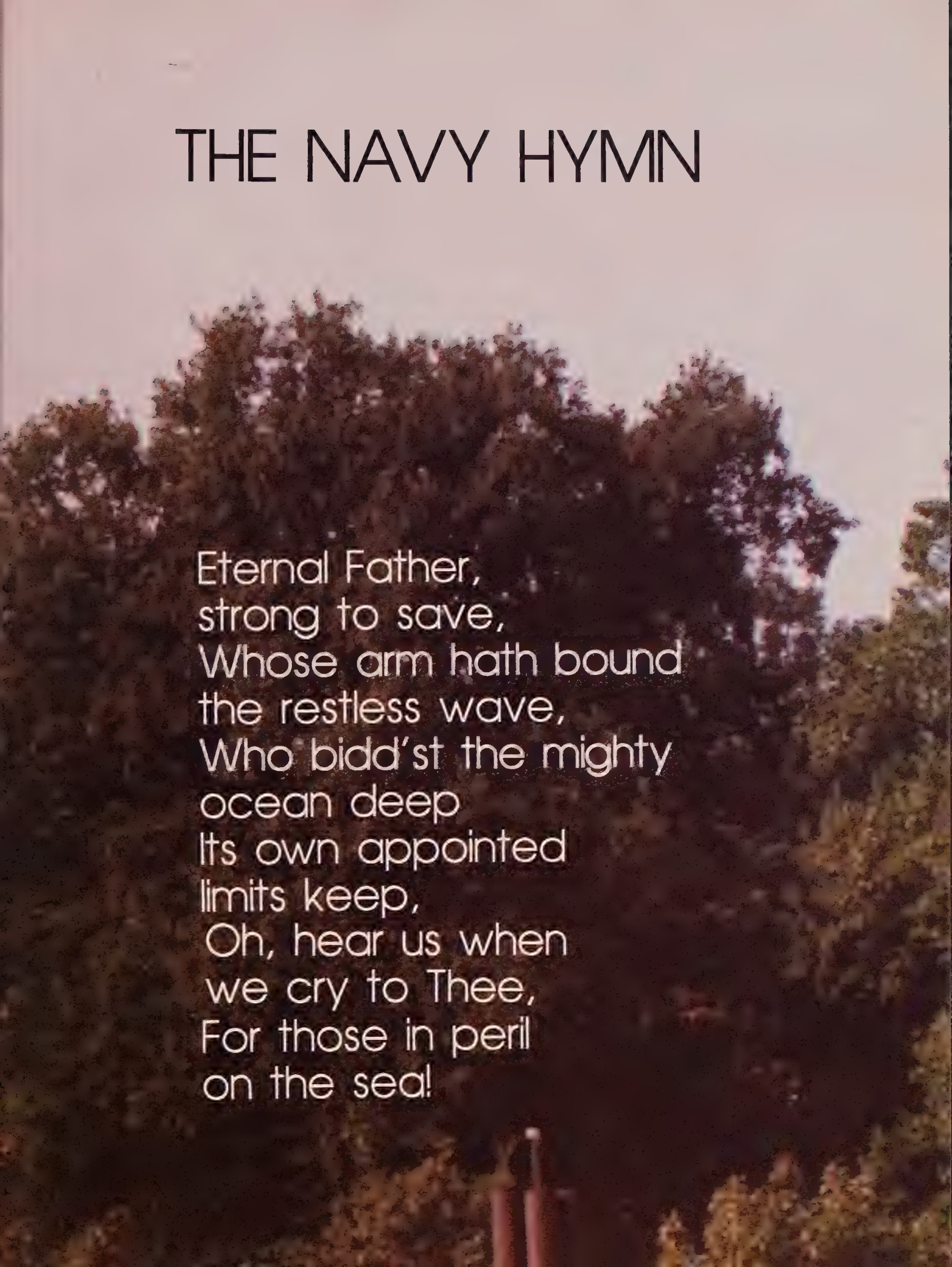
Almighty Father,
whose way is in the sea, whose path are in the great waters,
whose command is over all, and whose love never faileth:
Let me be aware of Thy presence and obedient to Thy will.
Keep me true to my best self,
guarding me against dishonesty in purpose and in deed,
and helping me so to live that I can stand
unashamed and unafraid
before my shipmates, my loved ones, and Thee.
Protect those in whose love I live.
Give me the will to do my very best
and to accept my share of responsibilities
with a strong heart and a cheerful mind.



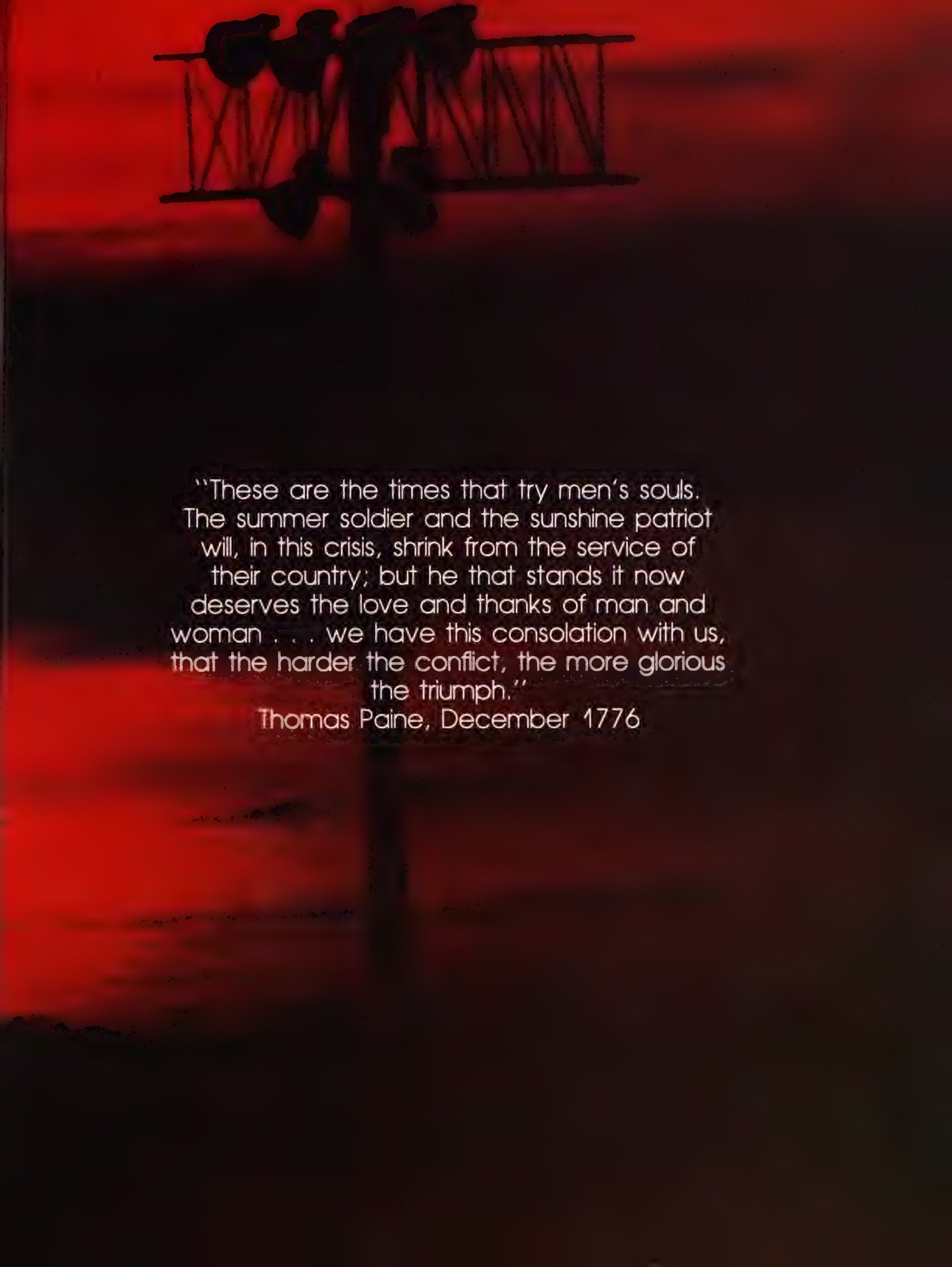
Make me considerate of those entrusted to my leadership
and faithful to the duties my country has entrusted to me.
Let my uniform remind me daily
of the traditions of the Service of which I am a part.
If I am inclined to doubt, steady my faith;
if I am tempted, make me strong to resist;
if I should miss the mark, give me the courage to try again.
Guide me with the light of truth
and keep before me the life of Him by whose example and help
I trust to obtain the answer to my prayer,
Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

PRAYER OF A MIDSHIPMAN

THE NAVY HYMN



Eternal Father,
strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound
the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty
ocean deep
Its own appointed
limits keep,
Oh, hear us when
we cry to Thee,
For those in peril
on the sea!



"These are the times that try men's souls. The summer soldier and the sunshine patriot will, in this crisis, shrink from the service of their country; but he that stands it now deserves the love and thanks of man and woman . . . we have this consolation with us, that the harder the conflict, the more glorious the triumph."

Thomas Paine, December 1776

Classmates, Families, Patrons and Friends,

As I look around the Lucky Bag Office and see all that remains of an intense summer of picture-finding and copywriting, I find myself thinking about all of the time and effort that the staff and I have put into this book over the last year, and I have to sit back, heave a sigh of relief, and smile. For, though at times it did not appear that the book would ever be produced according to our original design, things always seemed to work out- one way or another.

Now that the final pages of the book have been sent off to Jostens and the staff of the 1987 Lucky Bag have begun preparing the designs for their book, it is time for me to box the left-over pictures, clean out my desk, and get ready to move on to another task. However, before I end this letter and officially close the book, I would like to thank some special people without whose help I may never have finished:

Ted Anderson: My right-hand man throughout the year, he helped keep the staff members going, and took over a lot of my work when things got rough.

Lisa Rathjen: Without her help and expertise in layout design, the book would not have been nearly as fantastic as it is. She also did a marvelous job on the Daily Routine section- a late addition to the format of the book.

John Beach: Our representative from Jostens, John could always be counted on to come down from Glen Burnie whenever his phone rang. His guidance and assistance, along with his personal desire to see us succeed, helped us overcome many obstacles during the year.

Finally, I would like to thank Commander Barry and Lieutenant Winsor for helping me stay "on target," Lieutenant Byng and Sherry Hopkins for keeping money straight, Walter Moore and Russell Smith at Collegiate Concepts for getting me the money, the entire 1986 Lucky Bag staff for all of the time and effort that each of you put into this book, Jim Logue and the folks at Yearbook Associates for all of the help with the pictures, my roommate Ray Poinsette for his support, and my parents for believing in me.

I hope that everyone will cherish the memories that this book sought to capture as much as I will. Fair winds and following seas to all.

Robert E. Gilmer
Editor-in-Chief
1986 Lucky Bag

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